



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>

Gift of

Mrs. Florence Kittredge



**STANFORD
UNIVERSITY
LIBRARIES**

John St. Miller

187

Gift of

Mrs. Florence Kittredge



**STANFORD
UNIVERSITY
LIBRARIES**

John St Miller

1972

Gift of

Mrs. Florence Kittredge



**STANFORD
UNIVERSITY
LIBRARIES**

John St. Muller

1917

Gift of

Mrs. Florence Kittredge



**STANFORD
UNIVERSITY
LIBRARIES**

John St. Miller
1957

International Encyclopedia

of

Prose and Poetical Quotations

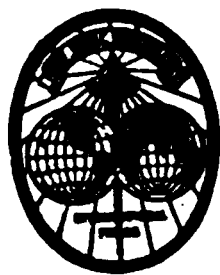
THE
INTERNATIONAL ENCYCLOPEDIA
OF
PROSE AND POETICAL
QUOTATIONS

FROM THE LITERATURE OF THE WORLD
INCLUDING THE FOLLOWING LANGUAGES
ENGLISH, LATIN, GREEK, FRENCH, SPAN-
ISH, PERSIAN, ITALIAN, GERMAN, CHINESE,
HEBREW AND OTHERS

BY WILLIAM S. WALSH

Author of //
"A Handbook of Literary Curiosities," Etc.

UNDER *ONE ALPHABETICAL ARRANGEMENT*
WITH A COMPLETE CONCORDANCE TO THE QUOTATIONS,
INDEXES OF THE AUTHORS QUOTED AND TOPICAL INDEXES
TO SUBJECTS, WITH CROSS REFERENCES



113
1921

THE JOHN C. WINSTON COMPANY
PHILADELPHIA

Copyright, 1908, by
THE JOHN C. WINSTON Co.
Entered at Stationers' Hall, 1908

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

MADE IN U. S. A.

HOW TO USE THIS BOOK

The "ENCYCLOPEDIA OF QUOTATIONS" is divided into four parts:

1. A Topical Index of the Subjects of the quotations with cross references to other subjects which are of allied interest.

2. A List of the Authors Quoted, with dates of their birth and death, and the pages on which the quotations from them are to be found.

3. Dictionary of Quotations in the English and Foreign Languages, arranged alphabetically under words which denote the subject or principal sentiment of the quotation, each quotation being identified by the name of the author, the work from which it is taken and the location as closely as practicable. A valuable feature of the arrangement used in this work is the fact that Latin and all quotations from other foreign languages are classified under the same alphabetical arrangement with the English quotations, an arrangement which makes it unnecessary for the user to refer to more than one list to find either the original quotation in a foreign language or its translation in English.

4 A Complete Concordance to the Dictionary of Quotations. Every prominent word in every quotation is indexed with sufficient context to locate every passage in which the word occurs. In this concordance it is noteworthy that the index words, for instantaneous distinction, are printed in bold-face type, the quotation or portion of quotation which they index being printed, when derived from English literature, in the ordinary Roman letter. Quotations from foreign languages are printed in italic letters. To preserve the desirable conciseness the index word in each quotation of the concordance is represented only by its initial, as the reader will perceive that it is unnecessary to print the word in full. Furthermore, quotations from the eight authors most frequently quoted are followed by a classifying mark which instantly accredits them to their author. Thus the quotations from the following authors, as being those most frequently quoted, are distinguished by the signs which follow their names: Shakespeare*, Milton**, Pope‡, Byron||, Wordsworth¶, Longfellow§, Lowell††, Tennyson‡.

There are four uses to which an Encyclopedia of Quotations is most frequently put, and this work has been arranged with special consideration for quickest and most satisfactory answer to any desired question.

1. To find a quotation on a given subject: Turn to the subject word in the Dictionary of Quotations and look for a suitable quotation among those listed under such subject word. If the quotation be not found in the first place sought for, a reference to the topical index of cross references will give another subject under which it will likely be found.

2. To find a quotation by any given author: Turn to the list of authors quoted, where the pages are listed on which quotations by the author appear.

3. To find a particular quotation of which only a portion or possibly one word is remembered and of which the author is unknown: A reference to the concordance will reveal sufficient of its context for identification, with a reference to the page in the dictionary on which the quotation in full will be found.

4. For those who desire to cite a quotation showing the use of any particular word, a similar reference to the concordance will yield an example of the context and meaning in which the word is used.

Fullness, accuracy, and facility of search have been the principal aims of the compiler of this encyclopedia, and judging from the cordial welcome the successive editions of the work receive, it would seem that it satisfactorily meets the needs of the scholar, teacher, minister, speaker, writer, and reader for a work of the kind in convenient form.

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Topical Index of the Subjects with Cross References. . . .	xi
List of the Authors quoted	xxvii
Dictionary of Quotations in English and Foreign Languages	i
Concordance to the Dictionary of Quotations.	763

TOPICAL INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

WITH CROSS REFERENCES.

A
Admiration, 1.
 Authority, 65.
 Courtiers, 146.
 Government, 332.
 Royalty, 625.
Ability, 1.
 Character, 112.
 Genius, 304.
 Strength, 669.
 Talent, 682.
 Will, 728.
Absence, 2.
 Banishment, 72.
 Farewell, 262.
 Meeting, 474.
 Parting, 555.
Abstinence, 4.
 Moderation, 491.
 Temperance, 686.
Accidents, 4.
 Chance, 109.
 Danger, 162.
 Misfortunes, 489.
Accusation, 5.
 Calumny, 105.
 Censure, 108.
Action, 6.
 Labor, 409.
 Work, 750.
Actors, 9.
 Eloquence, 219.
 Orator, 551.
Adaptation, 10.
Addison, Joseph, 13.
 Authors, 65.
 Literature, 439.
Admiration, 13.
 Applause, 52.
 Honor, 364.
 Love, 442.
 Vanity, 708.
Adversity, 14.
 Grief, 334.
 Sorrow, 655.
Advice, 15.
 Comfort, 127.

Advice—Continued.
 Persuasion, 570.
 Proverbs, 601.
Affectation, 16.
 Appearance, 48.
 Fop, 285.
 Vanity, 708.
Affection, 17.
 Friend, Friendship, 294.
 Sympathy, 679.
Age, 17.
 Antiquity, 47.
 Decay, 179.
 Middle Age, 17.
 Old Age, 18.
 Time, 691.
 Years, 756.
Agnosticism, 24.
 Unknown, 706.
Agriculture, 24.
 Country, 144.
 Garden, 302.
Aim, 25, 26.
 Aspiration, 61.
 End, 219.
Alliteration, 27.
Alone, 27.
Altruism, 28.
 Sympathy, 679.
Amber, 30.
Ambition, 31.
 Applause, 52.
 Aspiration, 61.
 Desire, 184.
 Fame, 256, 257.
 Reputation, 613.
 Rivalry, 619.
America, 34.
 Country, 144.
 Nation, 518.
 Patriotism, 559.
Anarchy, 36.
 Chaos, 111.
Ancestry, 36.
 Posterity, 584.

Angels, 39.
 Apparitions, 48.
 Spirits, 661.
 Visions, 714.
Anger, 41, 42.
 Passion, 556.
 Revenge, 615.
Angling, 43.
 Fish, 271.
Animals, 44.
 Ass, 62.
 Cat, 107.
 Dog, 198.
 Horse, 370.
 Lion, 438.
 Mouse, 510.
 Serpent, 635.
 Sheep, 639.
 Swine, 678.
Anticipation, 45.
 Desire, 184.
 Futurity, 300.
 Hope, 365.
 Trust, 700.
Antipathy, 46.
 Hate, 342.
Antiquity, 47.
 Decay, 179.
 Old Age, 18.
 Time, 691.
 Years, 756.
Apothecary, 47.
Apparition, 48.
 Angels, 39.
 Fairies, 250.
 Spirit, 661.
 Vision, 714.
 Ghosts, 306.
Appearance, 48.
 Beauty, 74.
 Deception, 179.
 Dress, 202.
 Hypocrisy, 375.
Appetite, 51.
 Desire, 184.
 Eating, 215.

Appetite—Continued

Feast, 269.
 Longing, 441.
Applause, 52, 53.
 Admiration, 13.
 Fame, 256.
 Honor, 364.
 Praise, 585.
 Reputation, 613.
Arabia, 53.
Archer; Archery, 53.
Architecture, 53, 54.
 Art, 58, 59, 60.
 Style, 670.
Argument, 54, 55, 56.
 Orator, 551.
 Reason, 609.
 Words, 746.
Aristocracy, 56, 57.
 Rank, 608.
Army, 57, 58.
 Soldier, 652.
Art, 58, 59, 60.
 Architecture, 53.
 Music, 512-516.
 Painting, 553.
 Pictures, 553.
Ashes, 60.
 Heat, 346.
Aspiration, 61, 62.
 Aim, 25, 26.
 End, 219.
 Longing, 441.
Ass, 62.
 Animals, 44.
Astrology, 62.
 Science, 629.
Astronomy, 63.
 Moon, The, 498.
 Science, 629.
 Stars, 665.
 Sun, The, 672.
Atheism; Atheist, 63.
 God, 312.
Audience, 64.
Authority, 65.
 Government, 322.
 Obedience, 539.
 Rod, 621.
 Royalty, 625.
 Rule, 626.
Authors, 65.
 Books, 95.
 Critics, 151.
 Literature, 439.
 Plagiarism, 573.
 Reading, 608.
Autumn, 68.
 Spring, 662.
 Summer, 672.
 Winter, 732.

Avarice, 69.

Economy, 216.
 Money, 495.

B**Ballads and Songs**, 70.

Music, 512.
 Poetry, 579.

Banishment, 72.

Absence, 2.
 Farewell, 262.
 Parting, 555.

Bargain, 73.

Compromise, 132.
 Gain, 300.

Battle, 73.

Action, 6.

Beauty, General, 74.

Color, 127.

Beauty, Personal, 75.

Childhood, 114.
 Face, 248.
 Woman, 735.

Bed, 79.

Rest, 613.
 Sleep, 649.

Bees, 80, 81.**Beggars; Begging**, 81.

Poverty, 584.

Beginnings, 82.

End, The, 219.
 Results, 614.

Bells, 83, 84.

Church, 121.

Bereavement, 84.

Loss, 441.

Bible, 87.

God, 312.

Bigotry, 88.

Credulity, 150.
 Superstition, 675.

Birth, 88.

Age, 17.

Blacksmith, 90.**Blessings**, 90.**Blindness**, 91.

Concealment, 132.
 Ignorance, 377.

Blushing, 92.

Beauty, 75.
 Innocence, 389.
 Modesty, 494.

Boasting, 94.

Braggart, 100.

Boat, 95.

Ship, 640.
 Shipwreck, 641.

Boldness, 95.**Books**, 95.

Authors, 65.
 Education, 217.

Books—Continued

History, 356.
 Learning, 420.
 Printing, 594.
 Reading, 608.

Bore, 99.**Borrowing**, 99.

Plagiarism, 573.

Boston, 99.

City, 122.

Braggart, 100.

Boasting, 94.

Brevity, 101.**Bribery**, 101.

Corruption, 143.
 Crime, 151.
 Guilt, 335.
 Money, 495.

Bud, 102.**Burke, Edmund**, 102.

Authors, 65.
 Literature, 439.

Burns, Robert, 103.

Authors, 65.
 Literature, 439.

Byron (Lord), George Gordon, 103.

Authors, 65.
 Literature, 439.

C**Cæsar**, 103.**Calendar**, 103.**Calm**, 104.

Content, 139.
 Death, 168.
 Peace, 562.
 Rest, 613.

Calumny, 105.

Gossip, 321.
 Scandal, 629.
 Slander, 647.

Cannon, 105.**Cant**, 105.

Hypocrisy, 375.

Cards, 105.**Care**, 106.

Economy, 216.

Cat, 107.

Animals, 44.

Cause, 107.

Reason, 609.

Censoriousness, 107.

Censure, 108.
 Critics, 151.
 Fault, 267.

Censure, 108.

Censoriousness, 107.
 Critics, 151.
 Fault, 267.

- Certainty**, 109.
Facts, 250.
Success, 670.
- Chance**, 109, 110, 111.
Accidents, 4.
Destiny, 185.
Fate, 265.
Fortune, 290.
- Chaos**, 111.
Creation, 149.
World, 751.
- Character**, 112.
Ability, 1.
Example, 239.
Fame, 256.
Man, 459.
Reputation, 613.
Woman, 735.
- Charity**, 112.
Friendship, 294.
Gifts, 309.
- Chaucer, Geoffrey**, 114.
Authors, 65.
Literature, 439.
- Cheerfulness**, 114.
Content, 139.
Happiness, 338.
Joy, 399.
Pleasure, 575.
- Childhood; Children**, 114.
Innocence, 389.
Mother, 505.
Youth, 756.
- Chivalry**, 117.
Courage, 144.
Fortitude, 289.
Hero, 353.
- Choice**, 118.
- Christ**, 119.
God, 312.
Religion, 611.
- Christian**, 120.
Charity, 112.
Faith, 251.
Hope, 365.
Religion, 611.
- Christmas**, 120.
Holidays, 358.
- Church**, 121.
Christ, 119.
Easter, 214.
Religion, 611.
Worship, 754.
- Circumstance**, 122.
Destiny, 185.
Fate, 265.
Fortune, 290.
- City**, 122.
Boston, 99.
Florence, 570.
London, 440.
- City—Continued**
Rome, 623.
Venice, 709.
- Cleanliness**, 123.
Purity, 603.
Water, 720.
- Clergy**, 123.
Learning, 420.
- Cloister**, 124.
Roman Catholic, 621.
- Cloud**, 125, 126.
Sunrise, 674.
Sunset, 675.
- Cock**, 126.
- Coleridge, S. T.**, 127.
Authors, 65.
Literature, 439.
- Color**, 127.
Appearance, 48.
Character, 112.
Variety, 709.
- Comfort**, 127.
Content, 139.
- Communism**, 127.
Property, 599.
- Company**, 127, 128.
Meeting, 474.
- Comparisons**, 129.
- Compensation**, 132.
Retribution, 614.
- Compromise**, 132.
Bargain, 73.
- Concealment**, 132.
- Conceit**, 132.
Pride, 592.
Selfishness, 634.
Vanity, 708.
- Confession**, 133.
Repentance, 612.
- Confidence**, 133.
Credit, 150.
Credulity, 150.
Faith, 251.
Trust, 700.
- Conquest**, 133.
Glory, 311.
Success, 670.
Victory, 709.
War, 716.
- Conscience**, 134.
Character, 112.
Confession, 133.
Content, 139.
Guilt, 335.
Repentance, 612.
- Consequences**, 137.
End, The, 219.
Results, 614.
- Conservatism**, 137.
- Consistency**, 138.
Character, 112.
Reputation, 613.
- Constancy**, 138.
Fidelity, 270.
Friendship, 294.
Honor, 364.
Truth, 700.
- Content**, 139.
Happiness, 338.
Peace, 562.
Rest, 613.
- Cook**, 142.
Appetite, 51.
Dinner, 190.
Eating, 215.
Feast, 269.
- Copyright**, 142.
Law, 415.
- Coquette**, 142.
Flirt, 275.
- Corruption**, 143.
Bribery, 101.
Crime, 151.
Government, 322.
Guilt, 335.
Politics, 582.
Vice, 711.
Wickedness, 724.
- Cosmopolitan**, 143.
Country, 144.
World, 751.
- Country**, 144.
Patriotism, 559.
- Courage**, 144.
Hero, 353.
Perseverance, 567.
- Court; Courtiers**, 146.
Ancestry, 36.
Nobility, 533.
Royalty, 625.
- Courtesy**, 146, 147.
Friendship, 294.
Gentlemen, 305.
Manners, 465.
- Coward**, 148.
Despair, 184.
Fear, 268.
- Crabbe, George**, 149.
Authors, 65.
Literature, 439.
- Creation**, 149.
God, 312.
World, 751.
- Credit**, 150.
Money, 495.
Trade, 694.
Trust, 700.
- Credulity**, 150.
Faith, 251.

Doubt, 199.
 Hesitation, 354.
 Suspicion, 676.
Drama, 199.
 Actors, 9.
 Stage, 664.
Dream, 200.
 Imagination, 379.
 Visions, 714.
Dress, 202.
 Foot, 284.
 Hat, 341.
Drink; Drunkenness, 206.
 Moderation, 491.
 Temperance, 686.
 Water, 720.
 Wine and Spirits, 729.
Drug, 209.
 Doctor, 196.
 Medicine, 473.
Dryden, 210.
 Authors, 65.
 Literature, 439.
Duel, 210.
 Sword, 678.
Dulness; Dunces, 210.
 Ignorance, 377.
 Sleep, 649.
 Stupidity, 670.
Dust, 210.
 Death, 168.
 Mortality, 501.
Duty, 211.
 Character, 112.
 Office, 543.
 Right, 618.
 Tax, 683.

E

Eagle, 212.
 Falcon, 253.
Ears; Hearing, 213.
 News, 526.
 Rumor, 627.
Earth, 214.
 World, 751.
Earthquake, 214.
Easter, 214.
 Christ, 119.
 Church, 121.
 Religion, 611.
Eating, 215.
 Appetite, 51.
 Excess, 240.
 Feast, 269.
Echo, 216.
Economy, 216.
 Avarice, 69.
 Care, 106.
 Money, 495.

Education, 217.
 Knowledge, 406.
 Learning, 420.
 Study, 669.
Egotism, 218.
 Conceit, 132.
 Vanity, 708.
Eloquence, 219.
 Orator, 551.
 Speech, 657.
 Words, 746.
End, The, 219.
 Consequences, 137.
 Results, 614.
Endurance, 222.
 Fortitude, 289.
 Patience, 558.
Enemy, 222.
 Hate, 342.
 Revenge, 615.
 War, 716.
England, 223.
Enthusiasm, 227.
 Ambition, 31.
 Character, 112.
 Zeal, 760.
Envy, 227.
 Doubt, 199.
 Hate, 342.
 Jealousy, 395.
 Suspicion, 676.
Epitaph, 229.
 Death, 168.
 Grave, 326.
Equivocation, 231.
Error, 231.
 Evil, 236.
 Faults, 267.
Estrangement, 232.
 Absence, 2.
 Parting, 555.
Eternity, 233.
 Death, 168.
 Future, 300.
 Heaven, 346.
 Hell, 348.
 Immortality, 380.
 Time, 691.
Euphemism, 234.
 Sweetness, 678.
Evening, 234.
 Darkness, 163.
 Night, 528.
 Sunset, 675.
Evidence, 236.
 Witness, 735.
Evil, 236.
 Bribery, 101.
 Crime, 151.
 Error, 231.
 Misfortune, 489.

Evil—Continued
 Sin, 645.
 Wickedness, 724.
Evolution, 238.
 Life, 427.
 Man, 459.
 Progress, 596.
Example, 239.
 Duty, 211.
 Experience, 242.
 Help, 351.
Excess, 240.
 Superfluity, 675.
 Waste, 719.
Exclamations, 241.
 Grief, 334.
 Joy, 399.
 Passion, 556.
Excuse, 241.
 Faults, 267.
Exile, 242.
 Banishment, 72.
Experience, 242.
 Wisdom, 732.
Expression, 244.
 Appearance, 48.
 Face, 248.
Extremes, 244.
 End, The, 219.
Eye, 245.
 Blindness, 91.
 Expression, 244.
 Face, 248.

F

Face, 248.
 Beauty, 75.
 Expression, 244.
 Eyes, 245.
 Woman, 735.
Facts, 250.
 Certainty, 109.
 Success, 670.
Failure, 250.
 Decay, 179.
 Ruin, 626.
Fairies, 250.
 Apparition, 48.
 Spirit, 661.
 Vision, 714.
Faith, 251.
 Confidence, 133.
 Credulity, 150.
 Fidelity, 270.
 Trust, 700.
Falcon, 253.
 Eagle, 212.
Fall, 253.
Falsehood, 256.
 Calumny, 105.
 Deception, 179.

Falsehood—Continued

Hypocrisy, 375.
Slander, 647.

Fame, 256.

Ambition, 31.
Applause, 52.
Glory, 311.
Honor, 364.
Reputation, 613.
Rumor, 627.

Familiarity, 261.

Friendship, 294.

Famine, 261.**Fancy, 261.**

Dream, 200.
Imagination, 379.
Visions, 714.

Farewell, 262.

Absence, 2.
Parting, 555.

Fashion, 264.

Custom, 158.
Dress, 202.
Habit, 335.
Vanity, 708.

Fat, 265.**Fate, 265.**

Chance, 109.
Destiny, 185.
Fortune, 290.
Providence, 601.

Father, 266.

Mother, 505.

Faults, 267.

Character, 112.
Error, 231.
Guilt, 335.
Sin, 645.
Vice, 711.

Fear, 268.

Coward, 148.
Despair, 184.
Doubt, 199.

Feast, 269.

Appetite, 51.
Eating, 215.
Holidays, 358.

Fidelity, 270.

Constancy, 138.
Faith, 251.
Friendship, 294.

Firmament, 271.

Moon, The, 498.
Night, 528.

Fish, 271.

Angling, 43.

Flag, 271.

Country, Love of, 144.
Patriotism, 559.

Flattery, 273.

Applause, 52.
Praise, 585.

Flesh, 274.

Fish, 271.
Food, 281.

Flight, 274.

Defeat, 180.
Ruin, 626.

Flirt, 275.

Coquette, 142.
Woman, 735.

Flowers, 275.

Country, 144.
Nature, 518.

Fly, 279.**Folly, 279.**

Character, 112.
Fop, 285.
Vanity, 708.

Food, 281.

Fish, 271.
Flesh, 274.

Fool, 282.

Folly, 279.
Vanity, 708.

Foot, 284.

Dress, 202.
Shoes and Shoemaker, 642.

Fop, 285.

Affectation, 16.
Appearance, 48.
Fashion, 264.
Vanity, 708.

Foresight, 287.

Discretion, 193.

Forgiveness, 288.

Charity, 112.

Fortitude, 289.

Courage, 144.
Hero, 353.

Fortune, 290.

Chance, 109.
Destiny, 185.
Fate, 265.
Success, 670.

France; Frenchmen, 291.**Franklin, Benjamin, 292.**

Authors, 65.
Literature, 439.

Freedom, 292.

Independence, 384.
Liberty, 423.
Rights, 618.
Slavery, 648.

Friend; Friendship, 294.

Affection, 17.
Fidelity, 270.
Love, 442.
Sympathy, 679.

Fruit, 299.

Tree, 697.

Future, 300.

Anticipation, 45.
Destiny, 185.
Eternity, 233.
Immortality, 380.

G**Gain, 300.**

Money, 495.

Games; Gaming; Sports,

301.
Mirth, 487.
Vice, 711.

Garden, 302.

Agriculture, 24.
Country, 144.
Flowers, 275.
Nature, 518.
Trees, 697.

Garrick, David, 303.

Actors, 9.

Gates, 303.**Gay, John, 303.**

Authors, 65.
Literature, 439.

Genius, 304.

Ability, 1.
Talent, 682.

Gentleman, 305.

Courtesy, 146.
Fop, 285.
Man, 459.
Manners, 465.
Youth, 756.

Gentleness, 306.

Love, 442.

Ghosts, 306.

Spirit, 661.
Vision, 714.

Giants, 308.

Stature, 667.
Strength, 669.

Gifts, 309.

Charity, 112.
Goodness, 320.

Girdle, 310.**Girl, 310.**

Beauty, 75.
Grace, 324.
Innocence, 389.
Love, 442.

Glory, 311.

Fame, 256.
Honor, 364.
Praise, 585.
Pride, 592.
Reputation, 623.

Gluttony, 312.

Excess, 240.

TOPICAL INDEX OF SUBJECTS

xvii

(

(

✓

(

(

(

(

553

554

6

6

6

Bottom, 555.

Rest, 513.

Trust, 700.

Eating, 215.
Wine and Spirits, 729.
Innocence, 389.
Blushing, 92.
Character, 112.
Childhood, 114.
Modesty, 494.
Purity, 603.
Virtue, 712.
Inquisitiveness, 389.
Curiosity, 155.
Eye, 245.
Insanity, 390.
Mind, 484.
Thought, 687.
Instinct, 391.
Mind, 484.
Interest, 392.
Pension, 566.
Invention, 392.
Genius, 304.
Science, 629.
Invocation, 392.
Blessings, 90.
Prayer, 587.
Ireland, 393.
Italy, 394.
Ivy, 395.

J

Jealousy, 395.
Doubt, 199.
Envy, 227.
Fear, 268.
Suspicion, 676.
Woman, 735.
Jest, 396.
Rancor, 261.

Keats, John, 402.
Authors, 65.
Literature, 439.
King, 402.
Royalty, 625.
Rule, 626.
King's Favorites, 40.
Courtiers, 146.
Royalty, 625.
Kiss, 405.
Love, 442.
Lovers, 457.
Woman, 735.
Wooring, 742.
Knowledge, 406.
Education, 21.
Learning, 420.
Science, 629.
Study, 669.

L

Labor, 409.
Action, 6.
Work, 750.
Language, 411.
Speech, 657.
Words, 746.
Lark, 411.
Late, 413.
Laughter, 413.
Happiness, 33.
Joy, 339.
Smile, 651.
Law, 415.
Economy, 210.
Order, 552.
Rule, 626.

Letters, 422.
 Literature, 439.
Liberty, 423.
 Freedom, 292.
 Independence, 384.
 Patriotism, 559.
 Rights, 618.
Lies; Liar, 425.
 Calumny, 105.
 Deception, 179.
 Falsehood, 256.
 Hypocrisy, 375.
 Slander, 647.
Life, 427.
 Death, 168.
 Decay, 179.
 Destiny, 185.
 Failure, 250.
 Fate, 265.
 Health, 343.
 Immortality, 380.
 Soul, 656.
 Success, 670.
Light, 434.
 Day, 164.
 Morning, 500.
 Sun, 672.
 Sunrise, 674.
 Sunset, 675.
Lightning, 435.
Like to Like, 435.
Lily, 437.
 Flowers, 275.
Lincoln, Abraham, 437.
 Government, 332.
 Patriotism, 559.
Lion, 438.
 Animals, 44.
Lips, 439.
 Beauty, 75.
 Face, 248.
Literature, 439.
 Authors, 65.
 Books, 95.
 History, 356.
 Learning, 420.
 Poetry, 579.
Logic, 440.
 Philosophy, 571.
 Reason, 609.
 Thought, 687.
London, 440.
 City, 122.
Longing, 441.
 Ambition, 31.
 Desire, 184.
 Wishes, 734.
Loss, 441.
 Disappointment, 191.
 Sorrow, 655.

Love, 442.
 Affection, 17.
 Childhood, 114.
 Constancy, 138.
 Country, Love of, 144.
 Friends and Friendship, 294.
 Husband, 374.
 Kiss, 405.
 Motherhood, 505.
 Passion, 556.
 Woman, 735.
 Wooring, 742.
Lovers, 457.
 Cupid, 154.
 Love, 442.
Loyalty, 458.
 Country, Love of, 144.
 Fidelity, 270.
 Friendship, 294.
 Patriotism, 559.
 Royalty, 625.
Luxury, 458.
 Eating, 215.
 Fashion, 264.
 Vanity, 708.

M

Man, 459.
 Character, 112.
 Gentleman, 305.
 Husband, 374.
 Life, 427.
Manners, 465.
 Courtesy, 146.
 Education, 217.
 Gentleman, 305.
Marlborough (John Churchill), Duke of, 466.
Marlowe, Christopher, 467.
 Authors, 65.
 Literature, 439.
Marriage, 467.
 Childhood, 114.
 Husband, 374.
 Love, 442.
 Mother, 505.
 Unity, 705.
 Wife, 725.
Martyr, 471.
 Courage, 144.
 Faith, 251.
 Hero, 353.
 Religion, 611.
Master, 472.
 Leader, 420.
Mathematics, 473.
 Astronomy, 63.
 Invention, 392.
 Science, 629.

Medicine, 473.
 Disease, 194.
 Health, 343.
 Mind, 484.
 Sickness, 642.
 Wound, 755.
Meeting, 474.
 Absence, 2.
 Parting, 555.
 Welcome, 723.
Melancholy, 475.
 Despair, 184.
 Grief, 334.
 Remorse, 612.
 Sorrow, 655.
Memory, 476.
 Absence, 2.
 Thought, 687.
Merchant, 479.
 Trade, 694.
Mercy, 479.
 Charity, 112.
 Justice, 400.
 Love, 442.
 Pity, 572.
Merit, 481.
 Character, 112.
 Goodness, 320.
 Worth, 754.
Mermaid, 481.
 Fairies, 250.
 Superstition, 675.
Metaphysics, 481.
 Philosophy, 571.
 Science, 629.
Might, 482.
 Strength, 669.
Mill; Miller, 483.
Milton, John, 483.
 Authors, 65.
 Literature, 439.
Mimicry, 484.
 Appearance, 48.
 Manners, 465.
 Speech, 657.
Mind, 484.
 Disease, 194.
 Health, 343.
 Soul, 656.
 Thought, 687.
 Understanding, 703.
Miracle, 486.
 Faith, 251.
 Religion, 611.
 Superstition, 675.
Mirror, 487.
 Example, 239.
Mirth, 487.
 Cheerfulness, 114.
 Joy, 399.
 Pleasure, 575.

Modesty, 104.
Blushing, 12.
Character, 112.
Humility, 372.
Money, 492.
Avarice, 90.
Economy, 216.
Gain, 300.
Monument, 496.
Death, 168.
Fame, 256.
Grave, The, 326.
Memory, 476.
Moon, 498.
Astronomy, 63.
Cloud, 125.
Stars, 665.
Sun, The, 672.
Morning, 500.
Day, 164.
Light, 434.
Sunrise, 674.
Mortality, 501.
Death, 168.
Life, 427.
Mother, 505.
Childhood, 114.
Husband, 374.
Love, 442.
Marriage, 467.
Wife, 725.
Mountains, 506.
Nature, 518.
Mourning, 507.
Death, 168.
Epitaph, 229.
Grave, The, 326.
Grief, 334.
Sorrow, 655.
Widow, 724.

Music, 512.
Ballads and Songs, 512.
N
Name, 510.
Character, 112.
Fame, 256.
Praise, 585.
Reputation, 613.
Napoleon I., 517.
Nation, 518.
Country, 144.
Language, 411.
Nature, 518.
Animals, 44.
Country, 144.
Dew, 189.
Fruit, 299.
Mountains, 506.
Snow, 652.
Tree, 697.
Weeds, 722.
World, The, 751.
Nature, Human, 522.
Character, 112.
Conscience, 134.
Life, 427.
Truth, 700.
Navy, 523.
Boat, 95.
Ocean, 541.
Ship, 640.
Shipwreck, 641.
Necessity, 524.
Desire, 184.
Wishes, 734.
Negro, 525.
Neighbor; Neighboring, 525.
Confidence, 133.
Friendship, 294.
Sympathy, 679.
New England, 526.
News, 526.
Novelty, 536.
Rumor, 627.
Newspapers, 527.
Newspapers, 527.
News, 526.

Newspapers—Continued
Novelty, 536.
Variety, 709.
Newton, Sir Isaac, 528.
Astronomy, 63.
Literature, 434.
Night, 528.
Darkness, 163.
Evening, 334.
Observation, 540.
Nightingale, 531.
No, 532.
Nobility, 533.
Character, 112.
Great Men, 330.
Royalty, 625.
Worth, 754.
Nonpareil, 533.
Trifles, 608.
Words, 740.
None, 535.
Appearance, 48.
Beauty, 75.
Face, 245.
Expression, 244.
Nothing, 536.
Trifles, 608.
Novelty, 536.
News, 526.
Variety, 709.
Nudity, 537.
Numbers, 538.
Chance, 100.
Poetry, 570.
O
Oath, 538.
Promise, 599.
Obedience, 530.
Authority, 65.
Character, 112.
Law, 415.
Oblivion, 540.
Death, 168.
Despair, 184.
Grave, The, 326.
Morning, 500.
Night, 528.
Observation, 540.
Discretion, 193.
Foresight, 287.
Watch, 720.
Obstinacy, 541.
Ocean, The, 541.
Sea, The, 632.
Ship, 640.
Shipwreck, 641.
Water, 720.
Office, 543.
Character, 112.

Office—Continued

Duty, 211.
Right, 618.

Omens, 543.

Future, 300.
Prophecy, 599.

Opinion, 544.

Critics, 151.
Faith, 251.
Judge, 399.

Opportunity, 545.

Chance, 109.
Circumstance, 122.

Optimism, 550.

Anticipation, 45.
Confidence, 133.
Faith, 251.
Hope, 365.
Trust, 700.

Oracle, 550.

Future, 300.
Prophecy, 599.

Orator, 551.

Eloquence, 219.
Persuasion, 570.
Speech, 657.
Words, 746.

Order, 552.

Economy, 216.
Law, 415.
Rule, 626.
Variety, 709.

Orthodoxy, 552.

Opinion, 544.

Owl, 553.

Oyster, 553.

P

Painting; Pictures, 553.

Art, 58.
Architecture, 53.

Paradise, 554.

Glory, 311.
Happiness, 338.
Heaven, 346.

Parasites, 554.

Parting, 555.

Absence, 2.
Farewell, 262.
Meeting, 474.

Passion, 556.

Anger, 41.
Desire, 184.
Hate, 342.
Love, 442.
Revenge, 615.

Past, The, 557.

Future, 300.
Memory, 476.
Remorse, 612.
Thought, 687.

Patience, 558.

Humility, 372.
Perseverance, 567.

Patriotism, 559.

Country, Love of, 144.
Flag, 271.
Independence, 384.
Loyalty, 458.
Politics, 582.

Patron, 562.

Master, 472.
Office, 543.
Saints, 628.

Peace, 562.

Calm, 104.
Content, 139.
Rest, 613.

Pedant, 564.

Knowledge, 406.
Learning, 420.

Pen, The, 564.

Authors, 65.
Books, 95.
Criticism, 151.
Literature, 439.

Penalty, Death, 565.

Eternity, 233.
Oblivion, 540.

Pension, 566.

Interest, 392.

Perfection, 566.

Character, 112.

Perfume, 567.

Sweetness, 678.

Perseverance, 567.

Ability, 1.
Courage, 144.
Patience, 558.

Personal, 567.

Persuasion, 570.

Argument, 54.
Orator, 551.
Reason, 609.

Philosophy, 571.

Argument, 54.
Mind, 484.
Reason, 609.
Science, 629.

Pity, 572.

Charity, 112.
Mercy, 479.
Sympathy, 679.

Plagiarism, 573.

Authors, 65.
Books, 95.
Borrowing, 99.
Quotation, 607.
Thieving, 687.

Pleasure, 575.

Content, 139.
Happiness, 338.

Pleasure—Continued

Joy, 399.
Recreation, 610.

Pleasure; Pain, 575.

Poets, 576.

Ballads and Songs, 70.
Music, 512.
Poetry, 579.

Poetry, 579.

Ballads and Songs, 70.
Music, 512.
Poets, 576.

Police, 582.

Law, 415.
Order, 552.
Rule, 626.
Watch, 720.

Political Economy, 582.

Government, 332.
Labor, 409.
Money, 495.
Progress, 596.
Trade, 694.

Politics, 582.

Government, 332.
Independence, 384.
Law, 415.

Posterity, 584.

Ancestry, 36.
Future, The, 300.

Potter, 584.

Poverty, 584.

Begging, 81.
Economy, 216.

Praise, 585.

Admiration, 13.
Applause, 52.
Flattery, 273.
Glory, 311.
Worship, 754.

Prayer, 587.

God, 312.
Worship, 754.

Preaching, 590.

Education, 217.
Orator, 551.
Religion, 611.

Precept and Practice, 590.

Predestination, 591.

Destiny, 185.
Fate, 265.

Preparation, 592.

Pride, 592.

Conceit, 132.
Dignity, 190.
Selfishness, 634.
Vanity, 708.

Primrose, 594.

Flowers, 275.

Printing, 594.

Authors, 65.

Printing—Continued

Books, 95.
Reading, 608.

Prison, 595.

Crime, 151.
Guilt, 335.
Vice, 711.
Wickedness, 724.

Procrastination, 595.

Time, 691.

Prodigal, 596.

Waste, 719.

Progress, 596.

Ambition, 31.
Evolution, 238.
Future, 300.

Prohibition, 598.

Moderation, 491.
Temperance, 686.
Wine and Spirits, 729.

Prologues, 598.

Index, 385.

Promise, 599.

Future, 300.
Hope, 365.
Oath, 538.
Words, 746.

Property, 599.

Possession, 604.
Right, 618.

Prophecy; Prophets, 599.

Future, 300.
Oracle, 550.

Protestant, 600.

Church, 121.
Religion, 611.
Worship, 754.

Proverb, 601.**Providence, 601.**

Chance, 109.
Christ, 119.
Destiny, 185.
Fate, 265.
God, 312.
Religion, 611.

Proxy, 602.**Puritan, 602.****Purity, 603.**

Cleanliness, 123.
Water, 720.

Pursuit and Possession, 604.

Gain, 300.
Right, 618.
Property, 599.

Pyramids, 604.**Q****Quarrel, 605.**

War, 716.
Words, 746.

Quiet, 606.

Calm, 104.
Peace, 562.
Silence, 643.

Quotation, 607.

Authors, 65.
Books, 95.
Plagiarism, 573.
Reading, 608.

R**Rain, 607.**

Rainbow, The, 607.
Storm, 667

Rainbow, 607.

Cloud, 125.
Rain, 607.

Rank, 608.

Order, 552.
State, 667.

Raven, 608.**Reading, 608.**

Books, 95.
Education, 217.
Learning, 420.
Printing, 594.
Study, 669.

Reason, 609.

Argument, 54.
Cause, 107.
Mind, 484.
Persuasion, 570.
Philosophy, 571.
Thought, 687.

Reciprocity, 610.**Recreation, 610.**

Happiness, 338.
Joy, 399.
Pleasure, 575.

Reform, 610.

Character, 112.
Remorse, 612.
Repentance, 612.

Relations, 611.**Religion, 611.**

Christ, 119.
Duty, 211.
Easter, 214.
Faith, 251.
God, 312.
Heaven, 346.
Hell, 348.
Martyr, 471.
Praise, 585.
Prayer, 587.
Providence, 601.
Retribution, 614.
Virtue, 712.
Worship, 754.

Remorse, Repentance, 612.

Confession, 133.

Remorse—Continued

Reform, 610.
Remorse, 612.
Sin, 645.
Sorrow, 655.

Reputation, 613.

Character, 112.
Fame, 256.
Honor, 364.
Name, 516.

Rest, 613.

Calm, 104.
Content, 139.
Death, 168.
Peace, 562.
Sleep, 649.

Results, 614.

Consequences, 137.
End, The, 219.

Retribution, 614.

Compensation, 132.
Reward, 616.

Revenge, 615.

Anger, 41.
Enemy, 222.
Passion, 556.
Retribution, 614.

Revolution, 616.

Freedom, 292.
Government, 332.
Tyrants, 703.

Reward, 616.

Compensation, 132.
Retribution, 614.

Riddles, 617.**Ridicule, 617.**

Jest, 396.
Laughter, 413.
Satire, 629.

Riding, 618.**Right, 618.**

Freedom, 292.
Independence, 384.
Liberty, 423.
Possession, 604.

Rival, 619**River, 620.**

Boat, 95.

Rod, 621.

Authority, 65.
Government, 322.
Obedience, 539.
Royalty, 625.
Rule, 626.

Roman Catholic, 621.**Romance, 623.**

Literature, 439.
Tale, 680.

Rome, 623.**Rose, 624.**

Royalty, 625.
 Abdication, 1.
 Authority, 65.
 Courtiers, 146.
 Government, 322.
 Nobility, 533.
Ruin, 626.
 Decay, 179.
 Loss, 441.
 Misfortune, 489.
Rule, 626.
 Authority, 65.
 Government, 322.
 Obedience, 539.
 Royalty, 625.
 Rod, 621.
Rumor, 627.
 Fame, 256.
 Gossip, 321.
 News, 526.
 S
Sacrifice, 627.
Sailor, 627.
 Boat, 95.
 Sea, The, 632.
 Ship, 640.
 Shipwreck, 641.
Saints, 628.
Satire, 629.
 Jest, 396.
 Laughter, 413.
 Ridicule, 617.
Scandal, 629.
 Gossip, 321.
 Rumor, 627.
 Slander, 647.
Science, 629.
 Astronomy, 63.
 Invention, 392.
 Knowledge, 406.
 Learning, 420.
 Philosophy, 571.
School, 630.
 Books, 95.
 Education, 217.
 Learning, 420.
 Reading, 608.
Scotland, 630.
Scott, Sir Walter, 631.
Sculpture, 631.
 Architecture, 53.
 Art, 58.
Sea, The, 632.
 Boat, 95.
 Ship, 640.
 Shipwreck, 641.
Secret, 633.
 Curiosity, 155.
 Inquisitiveness, 389.
 Silence, 643.

Selfishness, 634.
 Conceit, 132.
 Pride, 592.
 Vanity, 708.
Self-reliance, 634.
Serpent, 635.
 Animals, 44.
Servants, 635.
 Help, 351.
 Sympathy, 679.
Shadow, 636.
 Darkness, 163.
 Evening, 234.
 Night, 528.
Shakespeare, 637.
 Actors, 9.
 Authors, 65.
Shame, 639.
 Blushing, 92.
 Conscience, 134.
 Honor, 364.
 Modesty, 494.
Sheep; Shepherd, 639.
 Animals, 44.
Shell, 640.
 Ocean, 541.
 Sea, The, 632.
 Water, 720.
Sheridan, Richard Brinsley, 640.
Ship, 640.
 Ocean, 541.
 Sea, The, 632.
 Shipwreck, 641.
 Water, 720.
Shipwreck, 641.
 Ocean, 541.
 Sea, The, 632.
 Water, 720.
Shoes; Shoemaker, 642.
 Dress, 202.
 Foot, 284.
Sickness, 642.
 Disease, 194.
 Health, 343.
 Medicine, 473.
Sigh, 643.
 Despair, 184.
 Grief, 334.
 Heart, 344.
Silence, 643.
 Calm, 104.
 Content, 139.
 Peace, 562.
 Rest, 613.
Simplicity, 645.
 Childhood, 114.
 Credulity, 150.
 Innocence, 389.
 Youth, 756.

Sin, 645.
 Crime, 151.
 Evil, 236.
 Faults, 267.
 Guilt, 335.
 Vice, 711.
 Wickedness, 724.
Skeleton; Skull, 646.
Slander, 647.
 Calumny, 105.
 Falsehood, 256.
 Gossip, 321.
 Rumor, 627.
 Scandal, 629.
Slavery, 648.
 Freedom, 292.
 Independence, 384.
 Liberty, 423.
 Rights, 618.
Sleep, 649.
 Dream, 200.
 Night, 528.
 Oblivion, 540.
 Rest, 613.
Smell, 651.
Smile, 651.
 Happiness, 338.
 Joy, 399.
 Laughter, 413.
 Pleasure, 575.
Snow, 652.
 Winter, 732.
Snob, 652.
Soldier, 652.
 Army, 57.
 Courage, 144.
 Deserter, 183.
 Enemy, 222.
 Flag, 271.
 Glory, 311.
 Liberty, 423.
 Sword, 678.
 Victory, 709.
 War, 716.
Sonnet, 654.
 Authors, 65.
 Literature, 439.
 Poetry, 579.
 Poets, 576.
Sophist; Sophism, 655.
Sorrow, 655.
 Disappointment, 191.
 Grief, 334.
 Melancholy, 475.
 Misfortune, 489.
 Remorse, 612.
 Sigh, 643.
Soul, The, 656.
 Heart, 344.
 Immortality, 380.

Soul, The—Continued
 Life, 427.
 Mind, 484.
Speech, 657.
 Eloquence, 219.
 Gossip, 321.
 Language, 411.
 Orator, 551.
 Words, 746.
Spenser, Edmund, 659.
Spider, 660.
Spire, 660.
Spirit, 661.
 Angels, 39.
 Apparitions, 48.
 Fairies, 250.
 Visions, 714.
Spring, 662.
 Autumn, 68.
 Summer, 672.
 Winter, 732.
Spy, 664.
Stage, 664.
 Actors, 9.
 Drama, 199.
Stars, 665.
 Astronomy, 63.
 Moon, The, 498.
 Night, 528.
 Sun, The, 672.
 Sunrise, 674.
 Sunset, 675.
State, 667.
 Authority, 65.
 Government, 332.
 Law, 415.
 Patriotism, 559.
 Politics, 582.
Stature, 667.
 Giants, 308.
Storm, 667.
 Ocean, 541.
 Rain, 607.
 Sea, The, 632.
 Water, 720.
Strength, 669.
 Ability, 1.
 Character, 112.
 Genius, 304.
Study, 669.
 Education, 217.
 Knowledge, 406.
 Learning, 420.
 Study, 669.
Stupidity, 670.
 Folly, 279.
 Ignorance, 377.
Style, 670.
 Authors, 65.
 Literature, 439.
 Poetry, 579.

Success, 670.
 Chance, 109.
 Destiny, 185.
 Fortune, 290.
Suicide, 671.
 Crime, 151.
 Death, 168.
 Murder, 510.
Summer, 672.
 Autumn, 68.
 Spring, 662.
 Winter, 732.
Sun, The, 672.
 Astronomy, 63.
 Cloud, 125.
 Day, 164.
 Light, 434.
 Sunrise, 674.
 Sunset, 675.
Sunday, 674.
Sunrise, 674.
 Astronomy, 63.
 Cloud, 125.
 Day, 164.
 Light, 434.
 Morning, 500.
 Sun, The, 672.
Sunset, 675.
 Cloud, 125.
 Evening, 234.
 Night, 528.
 Stars, 665.
Superfluity, 675.
 Excess, 240.
 Surfeit, 676.
 Waste, 719.
Superstition, 675.
 Apparitions, 48.
 Fairies, 250.
 Ignorance, 377.
Surfeit, 676.
 Excess, 240.
 Superfluity, 675.
Suspicion, 676.
 Doubt, 199.
 Envy, 227.
 Jealousy, 395.
Swallow, 677.
Swan, 677.
Sweetness, 678.
 Euphemism, 234.
 Perfume, 567.
Swine, 678.
 Animals, 44.
Sword, 678.
 Duel, 210.
Sympathy, 679.
 Affection, 17.
 Friendship, 294.
 Pity, 572.

Sympathy—Continued
 Sorrow, 655.
 Tears, 684.
 T
Tale, 680.
 Literature, 439.
 Romance, 623.
Talent, 682.
 Ability, 1.
 Genius, 304.
Taste, 682.
 Appetite, 51.
 Eating, 215.
Tax, 683.
 Duty, 211.
Tea, 683.
 Drink, 206.
 Taste, 682.
Tears, 684.
 Despair, 184.
 Grief, 334.
 Pity, 572.
 Sorrow, 655.
 Sympathy, 679.
Temperance, 686.
 Drink, 206.
 Eating, 215.
 Moderation, 491.
 Water, 720.
 Wine and Spirits, 729.
Temptation, 686.
 Crime, 151.
 Example, 239.
 Guilt, 335.
 Vice, 711.
 Wickedness, 724.
Thanks, 687.
 Gratitude, 325.
Thief; Thieving, 687.
 Crime, 151.
 Justice, 400.
 Law, 415.
Thought, 687.
 Discretion, 193.
 Imagination, 379.
 Memory, 476.
 Mind, 484.
 Reason, 609.
Thrift, 691.
 Economy, 216.
 Fortune, 290.
 Success, 670.
Time, 691.
 Eternity, 233.
 Future, 300.
 Haste, 341.
 Past, The, 557.
 Procrastination, 595.
 To-day, 694.
 To-morrow, 694.

Toast, 693.
 Fashion, 264.
 Friendship, 294.
Tobacco, 693.
 Luxury, 458.
To-day; To-morrow, 694.
 Future, 300.
 Past, The, 557.
 Time, 691.
Trade, 694.
 Merchant, 479.
Transposition, 695.
Treason, 695.
 Crime, 151.
 Deception, 179.
 Government, 332.
 Royalty, 625.
 Tyrants, 703.
Travel, 696.
 Country, 144.
 Ocean, The, 541.
 Ship, 640.
 Shipwreck, 641.
Tree, 697.
 Country, 144.
 Fruit, 299.
 Mountains, 506.
 Nature, 518.
Trifles, 698.
 Jest, 396.
 Waste, 719.
Trinity, 700.
Troy, 700.
 City, 122.
Trust, 700.
 Anticipation, 45.
 Confidence, 133.
 Credit, 150.
 Credulity, 150.
 Faith, 251.
 Hope, 365.
Truth, 700.
 Constancy, 138.
 Fidelity, 270.
 Honor, 364.
Tyrants, 703.
 Cruelty, 153.

U

Understanding, 703.
 Knowledge, 406.
 Learning, 420.
 Mind, 484.
 Wisdom, 732.
Union, 703.
Unity, 705.
Universe, 706.
Unknown, 706.
 Agnosticism, 24.

V

Valentine's Day, 708.
 Holidays, 358.
Valley, 708.
 Country, 144.
 Mountains, 506.
 Nature, 518.
 Tree, 697.
Vanity, 708.
 Appearance, 48.
 Conceit, 132.
 Dress, 202.
 Flattery, 273.
 Praise, 585.
 Pride, 592.
Variety, 709.
 Order, 552.
Venice, 709.
 City, 122.
Victory, 709.
 Conquest, 133.
 Glory, 311.
 Success, 670.
Vice, 711.
 Corruption, 143.
 Crime, 151.
 Evil, 236.
 Ignorance, 377.
 Sin, 645.
 Wickedness, 724.
Victoria and Albert, 711
 Courtiers, 146.
 Royalty, 625.
Villain, 712.
 Crime, 151.
 Guilt, 335.
 Sin, 645.
 Vice, 711.
 Wickedness, 724.
Virginity, 712.
 Innocence, 389.
Virtue, 712.
 Goodness, 320.
 Innocence, 389.
 Truth, 700.
Vision, 714.
 Angels, 39.
 Apparitions, 48.
 Fairies, 250.
 Fancy, 261.
 Imagination, 379.
 Spirit, 661.
Voice, 715.
 Ballads and Songs, 70.
 Conscience, 134.
 Language, 411.
 Music, 512.
 Speech, 657.
 Words, 746.
Voiceless, 715.

W

Waiting, 716.
Wales, 716.
War, 716.
 Conquest, 133.
 Glory, 311.
 Success, 670.
 Victory, 709.
Waste, 719.
 Jest, 396.
 Trifles, 698.
Watch, 720.
 Time, 691.
Water, 720.
 Boat, 95.
 Cleanliness, 123.
 Dew, 189.
 Drink, 206.
 Ocean, 541.
 River, 620.
 Ship, 640.
 Shipwreck, 641.
Wedding, 721.
 Marriage, 467.
 Love, 442.
Wedlock, 722.
 Husband, 374.
 Wife, 725.
Weeds, 722.
 Garden, 302.
 Nature, 518.
 Tree, 697.
 Mourning, 507.
Welcome, 723.
 Hospitality, 371.
Wellington, Duke of, 724
Wickedness, 724.
 Corruption, 143.
 Crime, 151.
 Evil, 236.
 Guilt, 335.
 Sin, 645.
 Vice, 711.
Widow, 724.
 Death, 168.
 Grave, The, 326
 Mourning, 507.
Wife, 725.
 Love, 442.
 Husband, 374.
Wilderness, 727.
 Desert, 182.
Will, 728.
 Ability, 1.
 Strength, 669.
 Talent, 682.
Wind, 728.
 Storm, 667.
 Zephyr, 760.

Wine and Spirits, 729.
 Drink, 206.
 Moderation, 491.
 Temperance, 686.

Winter, 732.
 Autumn, 68.
 Spring, 662.
 Summer, 672.

Wisdom, 732.
 Discretion, 193.
 Education, 217.
 Knowledge, 406.
 Learning, 420.
 Thought, 687.

Wishes, 734.
 Ambition, 31.
 Aspiration, 61.
 Desire, 184.
 Longing, 441.

Witch, 734.

Witness, 735.
 Evidence, 236.

Woman (In General), 735.
 Character, 112.
 Childhood, 114.
 Kiss, 405.
 Love, 442.
 Wooing, 742.

Woman (Faults), 738.
 Coquette, 142.
 Flirt, 275.

Woman (Virtues), 740.
 Beauty, 75.
 Husband, 374.
 Marriage, 467.
 Mother, 505.
 Wife, 725.

Wonder, 741.
 Miracle, 486.

Wonder—Continued
 Superstition, 675.

Wooing, 742.
 Kiss, 405.
 Love, 442.
 Marriage, 467.
 Woman, 735.

Words, 746.
 Eloquence, 219.
 Gossip, 321.
 Language, 411.
 Orator, 551.
 Speech, 657.

Word-juggling, 749.

Wordsworth, William, 749.
 Authors, 65.
 Literature, 439.

Work, 750.
 Action, 6.
 Labor, 409.
 Trade, 694.

World, The, 751.
 Creation, 149.
 Life, 427.
 Nature, 518.

World, End of The, 753.

Worm, 753.

Worship, 754.
 Christ, 119.
 Church, 121.
 Faith, 251.
 God, 312.
 Gods, The, 317.
 Praise, 585.
 Prayer, 587.
 Preaching, 590.
 Religion, 611.

Worth, 754.
 Goodness, 320.

Worth—Continued
 Great and Small, 329.
 Merit, 481.
 Nobility, 533.

Wound, 755.
 Cruelty, 153.
 Revenge, 615.

Writing, 755.
 Authors, 65.
 Books, 95.
 Criticism, 151.
 Literature, 439.
 Pen, The, 564.

Y

Year, 756.
 Time, 691.
 To-day, 694.
 To-morrow, 694.

Yesterday, 756.
 To-day, 694.
 To-morrow, 694.

Youth, 756.
 Childhood, 114.
 Enthusiasm, 227.
 Innocence, 389.
 Mother, 505.
 Simplicity, 645.

Z

Zeal, 760.
 Ambition, 31.
 Enthusiasm, 227.
 Labor, 409.
 Work, 750.
 Youth, 756.

Zephyr, 760.
 Storm, 667.
 Wind, 728.

LIST OF AUTHORS QUOTED.

A

Accursius, Francis (c. 1180-1260), 333.
Adam, Jean, 285.
Adams, John (1735-1826), 109, 129, 323, 384.
Adams, John Quincy (1767-1848), 113, 177, 293, 703, 734.
Adams, Samuel (1722-1803), 226.
Adams, Sarah Fowler (1805-1848), 316.
Addison, Joseph (1672-1719), 56, 79, 128, 131, 140, 145, 234, 240, 256, 260, 261, 265, 268, 271, 289, 297, 308, 315, 331, 355, 364, 65, 381, 391, 394, 424, 445, 452, 454, 459, 466, 470, 473, 490, 494, 498, 515, 560, 593, 596, 601, 603, 648, 651, 660, 670, 676, 679, 696, 709, 714, 717, 757.
Æchylus (B.C. 525-456), 65, 168, 174, 212, 313, 425, 472, 538, 578, 746.
Æop (B.C. 6th century), 227, 537.
Agésilas (B.C. 445-361), 344.
Agis, 144.
Aimé, Mlle. (1694-1733), 353.
Akenside, Mark (1721-1770), 51, 293, 380, 602, 683, 699.
Alain de Lille (1114-1203), 255.
Alcott, Amos Bronson (1799-1888), 408, 697.
Aldrich, James (1810-1856), 178.
Aldrich, Henry (1647-1710), 209.
Aldrich, Thomas Bailey (1836-1907), 125, 270, 275, 550, 604, 607.
Alexander (B.C. 350-323), 119.
Alfieri, Vittorio (1749-1803), 145, 151, 539.
Alfonso of Castile, 149.
Alger, William R. (1823-1905), 474, 554.
Ali Ben Abi Taled, see Taled.
Alison, Sir Archibald (1792-1867), 139.
Allen, Mrs. (Florence Percy) (1832-), 478, 558.
Altingham, William (1828-1889), 251.

Allot, Robert, 730.
Amelia, Princess (1783-1810), 758.
Amiel, Henri Frederic (1821-1881), 8, 22, 82, 331, 335, 734.
Ammonius (c. 170-243), 130.
Amphis, 545.
Anacharsis, 223.
Anacreon (B.C. c. 563-478), 161, 207.
Andrieux, François Guillaume J. S. (1759-1833), 404.
Anstey, Christopher (1724-1805), 351.
Antiphanes (B.C. c. 404-330), 60.
Antoninus, Marcus Aurelius (121-180), 80, 190, 221, 234, 289, 317, 389, 428, 432, 460, 501, 586, 619, 646, 694, 705, 706.
Apollonius, 427.
Apuleius (c. 125), 249.
Archilochus (B.C. c. 680 or 700), 193.
Aretino, Pietro (1492-1556), 388.
Ariosto, Ludovico (1474-1533), 185, 203, 261, 640.
Aristides, Ælius (c. 117-180), 667.
Aristophanes (B.C. c. 444-380), 22, 223, 675, 738.
Aristotle (B.C. 384-322), 55, 82, 109, 118, 133, 158, 304, 335, 420, 493, 550, 557, 562, 677, 705.
Armstrong, John (1709-1779), 15, 335, 474, 591.
Arnold, Edwin (1832-1904), 381, 505.
Arnold, Matthew (1822-1888), 1, 24, 28, 79, 154, 173, 226, 227, 266, 304, 318, 329, 331, 346, 382, 435, 482, 522, 532, 540, 546, 612, 621, 633, 634, 639, 657, 659, 667, 690, 706, 728, 750, 752, 753, 756.
Arnold, Samuel J. (1774-1852), 344.
Ascham, Roger (1515-1568), 243, 426.
Athenaeus (c. 200), 191, 215, 668.
Attila (c. 453), 73.
Augustine, Aurelius (Saint) (354-430), 175, 259, 316, 597, 603, 622.

Aulus Gellius (c. 130), 586.
Ansonius, Decimus Magnus (310-394), 175, 268, 614, 623.
Austin, Alfred (1835-), 690.
Aytoun, William Edmondstone (1813-1865), 570, 631.

B

Bacon, Lady Anne (c. 435), 3.
Bacon, Francis (1561-1626), 12, 14, 15, 18, 31, 32, 47, 54, 56, 59, 64, 88, 96, 101, 112, 115, 122, 123, 151, 203, 222, 243, 248, 298, 308, 313, 320, 334, 399, 407, 416, 421, 426, 427, 434, 469, 473, 485, 506, 518, 543, 601, 603, 609, 616, 647, 677, 696, 701, 710, 725, 734.
Bailey, Philip James (1816-1902), 9, 16, 36, 49, 98, 155, 165, 173, 199, 222, 228, 288, 316, 348, 351, 373, 399, 433, 464, 487, 523, 560, 579, 581, 589, 609, 701.
Baillie, Joanna (1762-1851), 95, 463, 511.
Bancroft, George (1800-1891), 35, 600.
Barbault, Anna Letitia (1745-1825), 177, 344, 366, 432, 463, 528, 685.
Barbour, 184, 202.
Barère, Bertrand (1755-1841), 424.
Barham, Richard Harris (1788-1845), 157, 727.
Barker, Theodore L., 236.
Barlow, Joel (1752-1812), 281.
Barnard, 757.
Barnfield, Richard (1574-1627), 660, 662.
Barrett, Eaton S. (1785-1820), 741.
Barrington, George (1755-1835), 72.
Barrow, Isaac (1630-1677), 381.
Barry, M. J., 30.
Bartas, Guillaume de Saluste Du (1544-1590), 7, 80, 89, 158, 214, 215, 249, 286, 291, 292, 346, 433, 462, 474, 519, 523, 529, 574, 608, 660, 664, 665, 705, 722.
Bathyllus, (B.C. c. 20), 573.

- Baxter, Richard** (1615-1691), 195, 240, 269, 365, 429, 488, 590, 593.
- Bayard, Chevalier de** (1475-1524), 472.
- Bayle, Pierre** (1647-1706), 607.
- Bayley, J. H.**, 478.
- Bayly, Thomas Haynes** (1797-1839), 3, 118, 121, 147, 275, 474, 517, 625, 668, 682, 697, 745.
- Beaconsfield, see** Disraeli.
- Beattie, James** (1735-1803), 23, 235, 260, 328, 329, 378, 380, 380, 417, 514, 540, 548, 629, 647, 680, 733.
- Beaumarchais, Pierre Augustin Caron de** (1732-1799), 70, 647.
- Beaumont, Francis** (1584-1616), 728.
- Beaumont and Fletcher**, 15, 26, 82, 136, 143, 161, 162, 171, 182, 193, 204, 207, 208, 238, 257, 281, 296, 326, 391, 405, 465, 483, 495, 496, 505, 527, 533, 535, 548, 565, 572, 594, 697, 724, 736, 739.
- Beccaria, Cesare di Bonesana** (1738-1793), 324.
- Bede** (c. 673-735), 668.
- Bee, Bernard E.** (1823-1861), 570.
- Beecher, Henry Ward** (1813-1887), 134, 287, 326, 392.
- Beer, Ethel Lynn** (1827-1879), 719.
- Behn Aphra** (1640-1680), 456.
- Bellamy, G. W.**, 731.
- Bellinghausen, Von Münch**, 705.
- Benham**, 558.
- Benserade, Isaac de** (1612-1691), 70.
- Bentham, Jeremy** (1748-1832), 324.
- Bentley, Richard** (1622-1742), 5, 36, 122, 613.
- Benton, T. H.** (1782-1858), 537.
- Berkeley, George** (Bishop) (1685-1753), 35, 683, 758.
- Bernard of Clairvaux** (Saint) (1091-1153), 409.
- Berry, Dorothy**, 564.
- Bertaut, Jean** (1570-1611), 238.
- Bertin, Mlle.** (18th century), 536.
- Beylerlinck**, 471.
- Bible Apocrypha**, 221.
- Bible, Old Testament**, 10, 14, 18, 27, 29, 40, 43, 44, 51, 57, 61, 62, 63, 83, 84, 89, 91, 95, 99, 114, 127, 130, 132, 133, 148, 155, 163, 164, 168, 169, 181, 182, 184, 198, 201, 210, 211, 212, 214, 220, 236, 245, 248, 253, 254, 261, 265, 269, 271, 274, 281, 282, 295, 297, 298, 300, 308, 313, 321, 325, 327, 334, 335, 336, 338, 340, 344, 351, 354, 359, 366, 370, 374, 378, 383, 394, 395, 405, 406, 409, 415, 422, 427, 428, 434, 436, 439, 441, 453, 473, 479, 487, 491, 501, 507, 510, 525, 526, 528, 536, 537, 545, 546, 564, 572, 584, 592, 598, 599, 601, 607, 608, 610, 613, 614, 616, 621, 622, 632, 643, 649, 680, 694, 696, 697, 703, 708, 712, 715, 720, 721, 724, 725, 727, 729, 731, 732, 733, 756.
- Bible, New Testament**, 11, 39, 24, 28, 29, 41, 48, 53, 65, 69, 83, 91, 107, 112, 114, 119, 120, 128, 132, 161, 164, 166, 173, 178, 186, 196, 201, 206, 211, 212, 221, 233, 236, 239, 251, 264, 268, 281, 288, 289, 299, 309, 312, 313, 322, 325, 329, 330, 335, 338, 340, 344, 346, 348, 361, 366, 372, 375, 383, 386, 409, 413, 415, 420, 423, 427, 434, 436, 437, 441, 442, 459, 467, 472, 495, 518, 525, 536, 545, 561, 562, 566, 585, 587, 590, 599, 601, 611, 612, 614, 615, 627, 635, 639, 645, 649, 656, 657, 667, 674, 678, 682, 688, 691, 696, 700, 702, 705, 712, 725, 732, 735, 746, 753, 756.
- Bible, Vulgate**, 119, 186, 657, 700, 708, 715.
- Bickerstaff, Isaac** (c. 1735-1812), 113, 130, 141, 204, 368, 373, 736, 758.
- Bion, Smyrnaeus** (B.C. c. 280), 495, 567.
- Bismarck von Schönhausen, Karl Otto, Prince** (1815-1898), 313.
- Blackburn, Thomas**, 215.
- Blacker, Colonel** (1780-1826), 482.
- Blackie, John Stuart** (1809-1895), 702, 720.
- Blacklock, Thomas** (1721-1791), 208, 282.
- Blackmore, Richard Doddridge** (1825-1900), 720.
- Blackstone, Sir William** (1723-1780), 524, 602.
- Blair, Robert** (1699-1746), 37, 40, 70, 76, 140, 166, 169, 297, 308, 323, 329, 497, 529, 604, 656, 672.
- Blake, William** (1757-1827), 30, 34, 312, 328, 640.
- Blamire, Susanna** (1747-1794), 205.
- Bloomfield, Robert** (1766-1823), 241, 585, 595.
- Boccaccio** (1313-1375), 337.
- Bodenstedt, Friedrich von** (1819-1892), 504.
- Bodinus**, 640.
- Boethius, Anicius Manlius Severinus** (c. 475-524), 259, 643, 656.
- Bolleau-Despreaux, Nicholas** (1636-1711), 14, 106, 269, 318, 341, 420, 580, 746, 756.
- Bolingbroke, Henry St. John** (Viscount) (1678-1751), 117, 315, 356, 357, 358, 609, 720.
- Bolton**, 634.
- Bonaventure, St.** (1221-1274), 706, 721.
- Boniface VIII.** (1228-1303), 643.
- Book of Common Prayer**, 288, 297, 300, 334, 477.
- Booth, Barton** (1681-1733), 139.
- Borrow, George** (1803-1881), 617.
- Bossuet, Jacques Bénigne** (1627-1704), 180.
- Boswell, James** (1740-1795), 56, 64, 67, 182, 191, 198, 210, 218, 319, 339, 410, 436, 470, 481.
- Bourdillon, F. W.**, 435.
- Bowles, Rev. William Lisle** (1762-1850), 201.
- Bowring, Edgar Alfred** (1826-), 694, 756.
- Brainard, John G. C.** (1796-1828), 126.
- Bramston, Rev. James** (d. 1744), 341, 438, 700.
- Brereton, Jane** (1685-1740), 280.
- Breton, Nicholas** (1554-1628), 742.
- Bright, John** (1811-1889), 226.
- Brillat-Savarin, Anthelme** (1755-1826), 215.
- Brissot de Warville, Jean Pierre** (1754-1793), 599.
- Bromley, Isaac H.**, 584.
- Brontë, Emily** (1818-1848), 290.
- Brooke, Lord** (1554-1628), 228, 436, 461.
- Brooke, Stopford A.** (1832-), 440.
- Brooks, Phillips** (1835-1893), 122.
- Broome, William** (1689-1745), 168, 197, 332, 687.
- Brougham, Henry** (Lord) (1778-1868), 190, 400, 420, 491, 630.
- Brown, John** (1715-1766), 618.
- Brown, R. W.**, 557.
- Brown, Tom** (1663-1704), 206, 350, 435, 436, 720.
- Browne, Sir F.**, 388.
- Browne, Sir Thomas** (1605-1682), 29, 55, 56, 58, 108, 145, 166, 172, 233, 258, 280, 297, 313, 349, 352, 367, 378, 380, 401, 408, 435, 452, 460, 497, 513, 540, 564, 605, 633, 691, 707, 713.
- Browne, William** (1591-1643), 230, 427, 540.

317.
 (1759-1796),
 63, 46, 64, 67,
 93, 103, 106,
 120, 141, 153,
 191, 202, 208,
 224, 241, 250,
 289, 298, 299,
 310, 330, 345,
 372, 377, 405,
 440, 452, 453,
 520, 523, 528,
 575, 576, 587,
 608, 611, 612,
 630, 631, 653,
 711, 726, 729,
 758.
 6-1836), 575.
 (1577-1640),
 50, 56, 70, 81,
 21, 128, 129,
 185, 207, 216,
 337, 351, 373,
 420, 430, 476,
 510, 535, 548,
 574, 585, 590,
 530, 642, 651,
 730, 748, 750.
 Roger de (1618-
 82.
 (1612-1680),
 88, 91, 136,
 155, 160, 167,
 196, 213, 222,
 255, 259, 280,
 308, 309, 324,
 401, 411, 420,
 473, 496, 500,
 552, 571, 574,
 590, 603, 604,
 627, 646, 651,
 670, 678, 679,
 743, 744, 750.
 Allen (1823-
 10-1623), 485.
 12-1763), 196.
 Noel Gordon,
 24). Quota-
 in the Concor-
 (B.C. c. 300),
 Barca, Pedro
 50, 718.
 (1782-1850),
 C. c 260),
 Stuart (1831-
 35, 720, 749.
 (1551-1623),
 Campbell, Thomas (1777-
 1844), 3, 27, 30, 40, 58, 73,
 95, 104, 195, 108, 199, 241,
 272, 275, 293, 308, 325, 328,
 333, 345, 360, 369, 374, 385,
 393, 394, 501, 523, 524, 544,
 557, 578, 600, 607, 608, 620,
 626, 629, 643, 648, 666, 686,
 710, 737, 750, 759.
 Campion, T., 733.
 Canning, George (1770-1827),
 55, 132, 298, 561, 595, 682,
 695.
 Cannon, Edmund, 534.
 Capel, Lord A., 595.
 Caraffa, Cardinal Carlo, 180.
 Carew, Thomas (1598-1639),
 230, 336.
 Carey, Henry (1700-1743),
 107, 465, 534, 674.
 Carleton, Will (1845-), 606.
 Carlyle, Thomas (1795-1881),
 14, 24, 50, 64, 97, 105, 159,
 204, 212, 216, 233, 248, 268,
 301, 304, 332, 340, 353, 354,
 356, 357, 358, 382, 410, 415,
 432, 440, 460, 463, 464, 485,
 487, 514, 518, 522, 528, 537,
 540, 570, 579, 581, 631, 636,
 645, 690, 702, 706, 734, 743,
 748, 751, 754.
 Carney, Mrs. Julia A. Fletcher,
 699.
 Carové, F. W., 278.
 Carpenter, Joseph E., 632,
 721.
 Carroll, Lewis, see Dodgson,
 Rev. C. L.
 Cartwright, William (1611-
 1643), 348.
 Cary, 656.
 Catinat, Marshal, 353.
 Cato, Marcus Porcius (B.C.
 234-149), 268, 716.
 Catullus, Caius Valerius (B.C.
 87-54), 108, 168, 262, 335,
 342, 443.
 Cawthorne, 217.
 Celano, Thomas de, 753.
 Cervantes Saavedra, Miguel de
 (1547-1616), 2, 4, 10, 11, 45,
 54, 62, 65, 66, 67, 92, 98, 105,
 127, 139, 139, 164, 191, 222,
 236, 248, 281, 299, 362, 399,
 407, 409, 525, 529, 538, 553,
 558, 590, 601, 615, 650, 679,
 687, 700, 756, 757.
 Chamfort, S. R. N. (1741-1794),
 109, 165.
 Channing, William Ellery
 (1780-1842), 369, 432, 579.
 Chapman, George (1559-1634),
 6, 13, 15, 51, 61, 69, 79,
 146, 159, 227, 240, 273, 283,
 288, 291, 310, 330, 331, 380,
 417, 436, 443, 444, 460, 472,
 506, 525, 542, 593, 599, 627,
 648, 665, 713, 757.
 Chapman, Jonson and Marston,
 72.
 Charles I., 242.

- Charleval, 452.
 Charron, Pierre (1541-1603), 462.
 Chase, Salmon P. (1808-1873), 582, 704.
 Chatham, Lord, 25, 133, 280.
 *Chatterton, Thomas (1752-1770), 297, 452, 459, 509, 562, 640.
 Chaucer, Geoffrey (1340-1400), 50, 58, 60, 95, 96, 117, 126, 160, 186, 190, 213, 217, 291, 295, 305, 319, 341, 388, 407, 408, 411, 420, 455, 465, 483, 510, 519, 524, 529, 564, 574, 633, 644, 656, 662, 674, 681, 701, 725, 726, 742, 750.
 Chesterfield, Earl of (1694-1773), 71, 116, 183, 189, 190, 203, 216, 235, 267, 274, 275, 320, 357, 414, 465, 489, 582, 596, 617, 634, 670, 733, 751.
 Child, Mrs. F. M., 530.
 Child, Lydia Maria (1802-1880), 294.
 Chillon, 42.
 Chilo (B.C. 6th century), 166, 295.
 Chius, Theodorus, 166.
 Choate, Rufus (1799-1859), 182, 384, 416, 561, 704.
 Chocritus of Samos, 567.
 Christy, David, 583.
 Churchill, Charles (1731-1764), 10, 22, 27, 49, 52, 87, 95, 107, 109, 140, 152, 193, 224, 228, 237, 240, 257, 258, 273, 279, 298, 303, 341, 365, 377, 380, 383, 397, 401, 465, 466, 468, 481, 486, 497, 552, 561, 564, 573, 574, 575, 596, 631, 634, 638, 660, 679, 683, 689, 702, 711, 715.
 Cibber, Colley (1671-1757), 34, 42, 54, 134, 135, 223, 233, 258, 265, 341, 392, 401, 442, 457, 470, 565, 571, 576, 585, 592, 683, 687, 688, 718, 744, 748.
 Cicero, Marcus Tullius (B.C. 106-43), 3, 7, 27, 52, 67, 95, 118, 130, 133, 158, 180, 190, 196, 203, 215, 232, 256, 275, 291, 298, 300, 320, 342, 359, 366, 371, 400, 407, 413, 415, 416, 419, 435, 483, 495, 544, 547, 551, 560, 562, 571, 585, 586, 590, 603, 623, 626, 691, 750.
 Clarendon, Edward Hyde, Earl of (1608-1674), 1.
 Clarke, 361.
 Clarke, M'Donald (1798-1842), 207, 529.
 Claudian, 598.
 Claudianus, 65, 402, 623, 712.
 Clay, Henry (1777-1852), 323, 543, 619, 704.
 Cleobulus (B.C. c. 560), 343, 413, 492.
 Cleveland, Stephen Grover (1837-), 323, 418, 566, 582, 583.
 Clough, Arthur Hugh (1819-1861), 4, 24, 33, 63, 237, 545, 612.
 Cockburn, Mrs. (1712-1794), 278.
 Coddington, Christopher, 267.
 Coke, Sir Edward (1552-1634), 165, 350, 416.
 Coleridge, Hartley (1796-1849), 446.
 Coleridge, Samuel Taylor (1772-1834), 8, 23, 28, 32, 40, 41, 50, 64, 68, 71, 79, 84, 91, 115, 132, 136, 152, 155, 168, 170, 182, 185, 189, 202, 232, 243, 247, 251, 269, 282, 308, 314, 315, 318, 321, 362, 373, 378, 399, 405, 407, 424, 425, 446, 452, 459, 462, 481, 491, 499, 506, 507, 532, 555, 581, 588, 589, 593, 600, 620, 625, 626, 628, 632, 638, 641, 651, 656, 657, 661, 672, 682, 689, 706, 720, 722, 746, 750, 758, 759.
 Coles, Abraham (1813-1891), 34, 94, 134, 162, 234, 248, 272, 607, 756.
 Collins, Mortimer (1827-1876), 239.
 Collins, William (1721-1759), 60, 144, 196, 328, 329, 334, 368, 476, 479, 488, 509, 515, 524, 563, 581, 713.
 Colman, George (1732-1794), 48, 57, 141, 179, 282, 416, 490, 523.
 Colman (the Younger), George (1762-1836), 34, 197, 209, 265, 345, 382, 383, 423, 495, 550, 682, 687.
 Colton, Caleb Charles (1780-1832), 227, 228, 298, 299, 305, 484, 612, 616, 634.
 Confucius (B.C. c. 551-478), 28, 240, 407, 421, 746.
 Congreve, William (1670-1729), 42, 89, 91, 93, 178, 218, 233, 285, 365, 426, 445, 452, 467, 479, 513, 595, 617, 626, 713, 718, 726, 740, 744.
 Conington, John (1825-1869), 314, 318, 359, 362, 349, 380, 413, 427, 428, 485, 491, 493, 495, 534, 545, 546, 577, 584, 627, 634, 658, 700, 746.
 Constable, Henry, 564.
 Constant, 624.
 Cook, Eliza (1818-1889), 111, 226, 478.
 Cooke, Joshua, 70, 449, 468.
 Cooper, 57, 217, 321, 323.
 Corneille, Thomas (1625-1700), 151, 539, 602, 644.
 Cornificus (B.C. 68), 553.
 Cornuel, Mme., 353.
 Cornwall, Barry, see Proctor, B. W.
 Cotton, Nathaniel (1707-1788), 17, 48, 141, 180, 220, 361, 589.
 Cowley, Mrs., 739.
 Cowley, Abraham (1618-1667), 61, 87, 90, 93, 122, 138, 140, 151, 155, 196, 208, 233, 245, 249, 337, 338, 370, 429, 432, 437, 440, 445, 452, 476, 491, 547, 571, 670.
 Cowper, William (1731-1800), 4, 17, 32, 40, 53, 59, 66, 78, 84, 87, 92, 106, 110, 122, 123, 124, 152, 153, 159, 161, 186, 189, 194, 205, 208, 210, 214, 216, 224, 225, 226, 227, 236, 259, 260, 261, 262, 266, 281, 283, 284, 287, 289, 292, 293, 296, 302, 310, 316, 320, 331, 337, 338, 339, 341, 345, 347, 357, 360, 363, 366, 374, 387, 391, 395, 398, 404, 408, 420, 422, 424, 430, 431, 434, 439, 441, 442, 465, 470, 473, 478, 479, 482, 483, 489, 505, 506, 507, 515, 520, 521, 528, 539, 561, 567, 575, 588, 594, 602, 608, 628, 629, 630, 645, 648, 656, 658, 663, 678, 683, 686, 688, 693, 695, 700, 702, 705, 709, 714, 721, 722, 726, 727, 732, 733, 742, 748, 752, 758.
 Coxe, Arthur Cleveland (1818-1896), 101.
 Crabbe, George (1754-1832), 16, 45, 87, 97, 106, 133, 148, 149, 152, 159, 244, 248, 282, 320, 335, 397, 432, 442, 444, 466, 497, 542, 554, 618, 619, 639, 652, 675, 692, 702, 727, 745.
 Craigie, Mrs. (John Oliver Hobbes), 647.
 Craik, Mrs. Dinah Maria Mulock (1826-1887), 173.
 Craik, G. L., 408.
 Cranch, Christopher P. (1813-1892), 460, 659, 690.
 Cranfield, 411.
 Crashaw, Richard (c. 1616-1649), 93, 164, 309, 364, 441, 444, 445, 536, 730.
 Crawford, A., 374.
 Crebillon, Prosper Jolyot de (1674-1762), 431.
 Crittenden, Thomas L. (1819-1803), 145.
 Croly, G., 490.
 Cross, Mrs. M. A. E., see Eliot, George.
 Cumming, Rev. John (1807-1881), 61.
 Cunningham, Allan (1784-1842), 341, 632, 748.
 Curran John Philpot (1750-1817), 424, 648.
 Cyprian, St. (c. 258), 621.

D
Dabechelim and Pilpay, 29.
Daniel, Samuel (1562-1619), 23, 35, 45, 65, 77, 78, 89, 107, 118, 158, 212, 257, 283, 398, 404, 460, 482, 541, 611, 644, 646, 649, 666, 678.
Dante Alighieri (1265-1321), 199, 201, 366, 528, 576, 591, 656, 675.
Danton, Georges Jacques (1759-1794), 6.
Darwin, Charles R. (1809-1882), 239, 499.
Darwin, Erasmus (1731-1802), 278, 573, 600, 666, 685, 716.
Davenant, Sir William (1606-1668), 43, 96, 158, 378, 412.
Davies, Sir John (1569-1626), 468, 660.
Davies, Scrope, 391.
Davis, Jefferson (1808-1889), 28, 384.
Davis, Thomas Osbourne (1814-1845), 372, 724.
Davison, William (c. 1608), 444, 738.
De Belloy, 560.
Decatur, Stephen (1779-1820), 560.
Decius Laberius, 448.
Deffand, Mme. du (1697-1780), 83, 357.
Defoe, Daniel (1661-1731), 37, 121, 364.
Dekker, Thomas (c. 1570-1638), 40, 119, 170, 585.
Delaune, Henry (17th century), 644.
Delille, Jacques 1738-1813), 297.
Demades (B.C. c. 319), 100.
Demodocus, 198.
Democritus (B.C. c. 460-357), 143, 490, 618, 701.
De Morgan, 555.
Demosthenes (B.C. 384-322), 7, 180, 300.
De Musset, Alfred (1810-1857), 64.
Denham, Sir John (1615-1669), 97, 195, 199, 252, 258, 362, 399, 428, 463, 620, 757.
Dennis, John (1657-1734), 574.
DeQuincey, Thomas (1785-1859), 439, 541.
Darby, Lord, 559.
Descartes, René (1596-1650), 687.
Deschamps, Eustaché (called *Morel*) (14th century), 297.
Deshoulières, Mme. Antoinette de Ligier de la Garde (1638-1694), 199, 219, 301.
Destouches, Philippe N. (1680-1754), 522.
Dibdin, Charles (1745-1814), 211, 312.

Dibdin, Thomas (1771-1841), 225.
Dickens, Charles (1812-1870), 4, 5, 56, 112, 178, 250, 295, 299, 308, 373, 379, 395, 418, 420, 539, 652, 677, 691, 693, 721, 725, 728, 748.
Dickinson, Emily (1830-1886), 710.
Dickinson, John (1732-1808), 703, 704.
Didacus, Stella, 308.
Dillon, Wentworth (1633-1684), 203.
Diogenes, Laertius (c. 211-235), 29, 75, 92, 127, 131, 143, 166, 195, 196, 207, 215, 217, 288, 324, 344, 407, 416, 460, 467, 473, 491, 495, 525, 545, 595, 603, 713, 730.
Dionysius, Cato, 12, 547, 659.
Disraeli, Benjamin, Earl of Beaconsfield (1804-1881), 9, 22, 56, 67, 122, 133, 138, 152, 226, 242, 268, 304, 322, 324, 371, 392, 408, 420, 432, 443, 512, 559, 563, 570, 582, 583, 594, 599, 611, 707, 716.
Dix, John A. (1798-1879), 273.
Dixon, James Henry (1803-1876), 189.
Dobell, Sidney (1824-1874), 224.
Dobson, Henry Austin (1840-), 41, 710.
Doddridge, Philip (1702-1751), 546.
Dodgson, Rev. Charles Lewis (Lewis Carroll) (1832-1898), 282, 535.
Dodsley, Robert (1703-1764), 263.
Domett, Alfred (1811-1887), 624.
Donne, Dr. John (1573-1631), 119, 380, 408, 688.
Dorset, 688.
Doudney, Sarah, 483.
Dow, Lorenzo (1777-1834), 591.
Dowling, Bartholomew, 693.
Dowson, Ernest, 732.
Doyle, Sir F. H. (1810-1888), 354, 654.
Drake, Joseph Rodman (1795-1820), 272.
Drayton, Michael (1563-1631), 4, 46, 177, 189, 263, 264, 283, 461, 467, 490, 510, 527, 577, 676, 686, 718.
Drennen, Dr. William (1754-1820), 393.
Drummond, 507, 599.
Drummond of Hawthornden (1585-1649), 115, 121, 257, 429.
Dryden, John (1631-1700), 12, 17, 20, 23, 29, 30, 33, 37, 39, 40, 42, 50, 51, 56, 59, 66, 70, 71, 73, 77, 78, 91, 95, 104, 109, 116, 120, 123, 124, 129, 140, 145, 146, 148, 151, 152,

Dryden, John—Continued
 159, 166, 169, 170, 175, 179, 183, 189, 197, 201, 203, 208, 210, 232, 254, 255, 256, 257, 266, 269, 280, 282, 283, 286, 287, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 297, 303, 304, 308, 311, 317, 322, 333, 336, 337, 338, 340, 347, 349, 352, 359, 360, 368, 370, 374, 378, 385, 386, 388, 389, 390, 391, 399, 401, 404, 417, 418, 423, 427, 429, 430, 443, 449, 452, 455, 459, 460, 461, 462, 464, 465, 474, 483, 488, 493, 510, 518, 523, 524, 527, 533, 546, 548, 549, 550, 553, 557, 559, 567, 568, 572, 576, 577, 580, 586, 588, 590, 591, 594, 595, 596, 609, 610, 611, 626, 634, 636, 637, 638, 646, 651, 657, 658, 660, 671, 685, 688, 696, 701, 706, 711, 712, 713, 714, 716, 718, 721, 742, 749, 755.
Dryden and Lee, 474.
Dryden and Musgrave, 356.
Dufferin, Lady (1807-1867), 295, 448.
Duke, Richard (1668-1711), 468.
Dumas, Alexandre, père (1802-1870), 738.
D'Urfy, Thomas (1650-1723), 275.
Dwight John Sullivan (1813-1893), 605.
Dwight, Timothy (1752-1817), 34.
Dyer, 693.
Dyer, Sir Edward, 141.
Dyer, John (1700-1758), 214, 431, 484, 485, 520.

E

Ebers, George (1837-1898), 738.
Edward, King, and the Shepherd, 213.
Edwards, Richard (1523-1566), 107, 135, 605, 664.
Edwin, John (1749-1794), 430.
Eldon, Lord John Scott (1751-1838), 392.
Eliot, George (1819-1880), 29, 44, 46, 93, 96, 116, 137, 185, 212, 328, 358, 402, 448, 457, 471, 480, 493, 505, 515, 549, 615, 686, 700, 709, 740, 746. See also *Cross, M. A. E.*
Elliot, Ebenezer (1781-1849), 127, 167, 250.
Elliott, Jane (1727-1805), 278.
Elizabeth, Queen (1553-1603), 110, 544.
Emerson, Ralph Waldo (1803-1882), 11, 22, 41, 54, 67, 74, 75, 77, 81, 86, 87, 97, 98, 99, 103, 112, 119, 125, 132, 136, 138, 139, 147, 150, 154, 159, 166, 170, 190, 212, 214, 227,

Emerson, Ralph Waldo—Continued
 238, 239, 242, 244, 250, 253,
 266, 294, 299, 318, 325, 330,
 331, 332, 344, 346, 354, 372,
 402, 407, 411, 419, 420, 422,
 423, 428, 429, 440, 455, 458,
 464, 466, 469, 492, 515, 522,
 538, 540, 550, 552, 559, 563,
 573, 576, 582, 591, 601, 605,
 607, 612, 613, 626, 630, 639,
 640, 645, 649, 652, 660, 671,
 683, 686, 690, 697, 700, 702,
 711, 712, 752.
Emmet, Robert (1778-1803),
 229.
English, Thomas Dunn (1819-
 1902), 86.
Ennius (B.C. c. 239-169),
 318.
Epicharmus (B.C. c. 540),
 287, 533.
Epictetus (60-120), 27, 41, 48,
 65, 158, 182, 189, 221, 236,
 295, 320.
Epimenides (B.C. 7th cen-
 tury), 606.
Erasmus, Gerard Didier (1465-
 1536), 11, 118, 103, 628,
 716, 746.
Eratosthenes, Lord, 380, 618.
Eutimene, Henri (1528-1598),
 602.
Euclid (B.C. c. 323-300), 669.
Euripides (B.C. 480-406), 8,
 23, 26, 30, 36, 82, 108, 127,
 128, 167, 168, 211, 212, 220,
 231, 254, 351, 366, 390, 445,
 460, 524, 525, 533, 538, 590,
 643, 688.
Eusebius, 750.
Evelyn, J., 404.
Everett, David (1769-1813),
 116, 552.
Everett, Edward (1794-1865),
 498, 704.

F

Faber, Frederick W. (1814-
 1865), 410, 619, 750.
Falconer, William (1732-1769),
 69, 422, 642.
Fanbawa, Catherine M. (1765-
 1834), 617.
Farquhar, George (1678-1707),
 72, 80, 98, 283, 405, 419, 722.
Favart, Charles Simon (1710-
 1798), 535.
Fawkes, Francis, 584.
Fénelon, François (1651-1715),
 320.
Ferguson, Samuel (1810-1886),
 90.
Ferriar, John (1764-1815), 98,
 755.
Ferris, De la, 482.
Fernandez, William P. (1806-
 1869), 582.
Field, 441.
Field, Eugene (1850-1895), 698.

Fielding, Henry (1707-1754),
 56, 128, 208, 213, 262, 281,
 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287,
 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293,
 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299,
 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305,
 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311,
 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317,
 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323,
 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329,
 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335,
 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341,
 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347,
 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353,
 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359,
 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365,
 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371,
 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377,
 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383,
 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389,
 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395,
 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401,
 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407,
 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413,
 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419,
 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425,
 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431,
 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437,
 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443,
 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449,
 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455,
 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461,
 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467,
 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473,
 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479,
 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485,
 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491,
 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497,
 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503,
 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509,
 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515,
 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521,
 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527,
 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533,
 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539,
 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545,
 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551,
 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557,
 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563,
 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569,
 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575,
 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581,
 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587,
 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593,
 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599,
 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605,
 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611,
 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617,
 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623,
 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629,
 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635,
 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641,
 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647,
 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653,
 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659,
 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665,
 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671,
 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677,
 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683,
 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689,
 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695,
 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701,
 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707,
 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713,
 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719,
 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725,
 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731,
 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737,
 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743,
 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749,
 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755,
 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761,
 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767,
 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773,
 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779,
 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785,
 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791,
 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797,
 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803,
 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809,
 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815,
 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821,
 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827,
 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833,
 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839,
 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845,
 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851,
 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857,
 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863,
 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869,
 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875,
 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881,
 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887,
 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893,
 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899,
 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905,
 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911,
 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917,
 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923,
 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929,
 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935,
 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941,
 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947,
 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953,
 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959,
 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965,
 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971,
 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977,
 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983,
 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989,
 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995,
 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

G

Gage, 673.
Galgano, 546.
Garrick, James Abram (1831-
 1881), 46, 223.

Garrick, David (1727-1779),
 142, 189, 301, 319, 344, 396,
 503, 527, 569, 598, 599, 638,
 673, 679.
Garrison, William Lloyd (1805-
 1879), 143, 583.
Garth, Sir Samuel (1661-1719),
 134, 172, 195, 232, 320, 364,
 605, 722, 748.
Gauscolne, George (1535-1577),
 341.
Gatty, Rev. Alfred, 597, 598.
Gaulther, Philippe, 190.
Gavarni, S. P. Chevalier (1801-
 1866), 210.
Gay, John (1685-1732), 20, 27,
 50, 80, 93, 107, 118, 130,
 140, 143, 144, 228, 263, 273,
 275, 277, 278, 283, 286, 297,
 298, 319, 360, 388, 395, 400,
 411, 420, 421, 431, 436, 438,
 452, 459, 470, 480, 493, 494,
 499, 503, 505, 524, 544, 553,
 555, 585, 586, 593, 605, 630,
 639, 643, 647, 653, 658, 668,
 669, 670, 676, 679, 700, 710,
 736, 737.
Gibson, Edward (1757-1794),
 28, 268, 291, 357, 443, 482,
 597, 616, 660, 680, 711.
Gibbons, Thomas (1720-1785),
 187, 614.
Gifford, William (1757-1826),
 495, 502, 581, 615.
Gilbert, Sir Humphrey (1539-
 1583), 612.
Gilbert, William S. (1836-), 582,
 611, 633, 686, 694.
Gilder, Richard Watson (1844),
 582.
Goethe, Johann Wolfgang von
 (1749-1832), 7, 12, 53, 58,
 60, 62, 122, 180, 183, 212,
 231, 293, 317, 318, 325, 337,
 353, 394, 415, 446, 465, 487,
 549, 565, 570, 613, 614, 682,
 706, 740, 741.
Golden, Carlo (1707-1793), 93.
Goldsmith, Oliver (1730-1774),
 2, 3, 4, 5, 13, 15, 25, 60, 67,
 81, 102, 113, 117, 124, 141,
 144, 146, 152, 155, 161, 173,
 191, 198, 206, 221, 235, 240,
 242, 248, 267, 274, 278, 292,
 297, 301, 303, 304, 320, 322,
 330, 334, 339, 345, 348, 352,
 359, 360, 364, 366, 368, 370,
 380, 387, 388, 399, 414, 418,
 421, 426, 430, 431, 458, 459,
 470, 472, 477, 494, 495, 507,
 523, 527, 537, 541, 554, 560,
 566, 568, 569, 571, 572, 582,
 585, 587, 588, 591, 594, 614,
 630, 636, 643, 653, 658, 659,
 663, 670, 682, 688, 697, 699,
 711, 714, 749.
Gorges, Sir A., 500.
Gomon, Stephen (1555-1624),
 242, 483.
Gower, John (c. 1325-1408),
 222, 455.

- Grafton, Richard (c. 1572-), 103.
 Grahame, James (1765-1811), 674.
 Grant, Ulysses Simpson (1822-1885), 151, 335, 419, 559, 564, 719.
 Granville, George (Lord Lansdowne) (1667-1735), 140, 739.
 Graves, Richard (1715-1804), 157.
 Gray, Thomas (1716-1771), 15, 25, 46, 60, 92, 98, 101, 113, 115, 122, 141, 162, 166, 177, 210, 213, 219, 235, 268, 272, 274, 288, 290, 208, 312, 323, 326, 328, 330, 331, 337, 345, 350, 360, 368, 378, 408, 445, 476, 484, 494, 497, 501, 503, 504, 515, 542, 585, 600, 651, 653, 675, 679, 685, 695, 701, 707, 714.
 Green, Matthew (1696-1737), 244, 336, 610, 641.
 Greene, Albert G. (1802-1868), 168.
 Greene, B., 267.
 Greene, Robert (1560-1592), 140, 248, 346, 439, 450, 527.
 Gregory, 207.
 Gresset, J. B. Louis de (1709-1777), 670.
 Greville, Mrs., 680.
 Griffin, Gerald (1803-1840), 478, 599.
 Gruter, Jan (1560-1627), 207.
 Guarini, Giovanni B. (1537-1612), 673.
- H**
- Habington, William (1605-1654), 327, 666.
 Hadrian (76-138), 176.
 Hafiz, Mohammed Shams-ed-Din (c. 1300-1388), 735.
 Hackwill, 23, 47.
 Hale, 720.
 Hale, Edward Everett (1822-), 351.
 Hale, Nathan (1755-1776), 560.
 Haliburton, Thomas Chandler (1796-1865), 57, 122.
 Halifax, 365.
 Hall, Joseph (1574-1656), 89, 493.
 Hall, Robert (1764-1831), 421, 730.
 Hallam, Henry (1777-1859), 720.
 Halleck, Fitz Greene (1790-1867), 168, 169, 257, 299, 328, 346, 354, 359, 381, 560.
 Halliwell, James O. (1820-1889), 168.
 Halpine, Charles G. (Miles O'Reilly) (1820-1868), 38, 200.
 Hamerton, Philip Gilbert (1834-1894), 634.
 Hamilton, Alexander (1757-1804), 179.
 Hammond, 336.
 Hannah, 484.
 Hapgood, 705.
 Hardy, Thomas (1840-), 504, 509, 545, 592.
 Hare, Julius Charles (1795-1855), 120, 122, 222.
 Hargrave, 648.
 Harley, Colin A., 382.
 Harrington, Sir John (1561-1612), 151, 696.
 Harrison, William, 103.
 Harte, Francis Bret (1839-1902), 222, 652, 682, 715.
 Harvey, Stephen, 629.
 Harvey, William, 641.
 Harvie, Chris., 309.
 Hawker, Robert Stephen (d. 1875), 565, 589, 716.
 Hawthorne, Nathaniel (1804-1864), 216, 399, 497.
 Hay, John (1839-1905), 41, 722.
 Haydon, Benjamin Robert (1786-1846), 82.
 Hayes, Rutherford B. (1822-1893), 482, 583.
 Haywood, 91.
 Hazlitt, William (1778-1830), 14, 61, 213, 377, 497, 517.
 Heath, Leander, 518.
 Heber, Bishop, Reginald (1783-1826), 53, 250, 279, 368, 437, 464, 599, 634.
 Hedge, F. H., tr., 313.
 Hegel, G. W. F. (1770-1831), 550.
 Hegge, Robert, 195.
 Heine, Heinrich (1799-1856), 188, 317, 446.
 Hemans, Felicia D. (1793-1835), 17, 136, 173, 175, 235, 279, 293, 328, 342, 348, 354, 366, 395, 433, 526, 692, 754.
 Hendyng, 4, 283.
 Henley, William Ernest (1849-1903), 290, 634, 673, 707, 756.
 Henry, Matthew (1662-1714), 43, 76, 91, 92, 127, 164, 167, 214, 261, 271, 281, 305, 420, 526, 543, 688, 701.
 Henry, Patrick (1736-1799), 244, 288, 424.
 Henshaw, Joseph (c. 1678), 502.
 Herbert, George (1593-1633), 9, 26, 35, 50, 72, 83, 87, 95, 121, 139, 147, 165, 179, 186, 192, 214, 266, 289, 295, 301, 308, 319, 348, 351, 371, 397, 414, 445, 461, 483, 502, 510, 538, 559, 578, 580, 585, 588, 597, 602, 615, 636, 643, 663, 692, 698, 713.
 Herbert of Cherbury, Lord, 163, 429, 720.
 Herodotus (B.C. c. 484-424), 122.
 Herrick, Robert (1591-1674), 4, 16, 31, 59, 82, 93, 110, 141, 161, 203, 220, 240, 245, 247, 252, 257, 264, 277, 300, 312, 326, 331, 343, 381, 401, 437, 439, 448, 451, 453, 489, 533, 546, 559, 585, 588, 607, 621, 642, 644, 686, 691, 703, 708, 743, 757.
 Hervey, Thomas Kibble (1804-1859), 641.
 Hesiod (B.C. c. 735), 223, 228, 237, 300, 318, 473, 614, 661, 715.
 Heywood, John (1500-1580), 12, 20, 50, 73, 107, 121, 130, 141, 166, 182, 186, 199, 213, 222, 236, 243, 271, 275, 295, 309, 337, 338, 352, 354, 359, 362, 368, 375, 377, 378, 388, 413, 425, 436, 455, 483, 498, 510, 544, 548, 677, 678, 681, 691, 722, 750.
 Heywood, Thomas, 140, 142, 261, 287, 512, 541, 592, 595, 597, 602, 605, 633, 642, 664, 742, 757.
 Hewitt, Abram S. (1822-1903), 582, 683.
 Higginson, Thomas Wentworth (1823-), 143.
 Hill, Aaron (1685-1750), 94, 728, 730.
 Hillard, 299.
 Hippocrates (B.C. c. 460-377), 58, 185, 194, 437.
 Hobbes, John Oliver, see Craigie, Mrs.
 Hobbes, Thomas (1588-1679), 24, 111, 747.
 Hoffman, Charles Fenno (1806-1884), 731.
 Hogg, James (1770-1835), 412, 450.
 Holland, 413.
 Holland, Josiah Gilbert (1819-1881), 598.
 Holmes, Oliver Wendell (1809-1894), 22, 77, 85, 90, 99, 112, 114, 138, 141, 173, 198, 218, 226, 253, 259, 260, 270, 273, 281, 335, 342, 346, 361, 409, 415, 422, 427, 429, 433, 447, 459, 474, 506, 533, 579, 598, 604, 609, 613, 645, 659, 661, 665, 669, 674, 692, 704, 708, 716, 734, 738, 759.
 Home, John (1722-1808), 105, 134, 144, 368, 505, 745.
 Homer (B.C. c. 1000), 2, 20, 21, 39, 79, 91, 94, 108, 147, 200, 219, 240, 256, 258, 274, 275, 282, 291, 294, 296, 306, 317, 342, 356, 360, 371, 380, 386, 387, 409, 413, 498, 501, 503, 550, 570, 587, 601, 632, 639, 648, 674, 679, 680, 681, 716, 723, 725, 730, 739, 746, 754, 756.
 Hood, Thomas (1798-1845), 21, 68, 69, 80, 115, 131, 160.

Hood Thomas—Continued

178, 183, 185, 202, 237, 310,
338, 339, 340, 361, 379, 377,
378, 410, 426, 501, 517, 580,
593, 644, 672, 674, 685, 708,
720, 750.

Hooker, Gen. Joseph (1814-
1879), 168.

Hooker, Richard (1553-1600),
287, 320, 428.

Hoole, 130.

Hooper, Ellen Sturgis, 346.

Hopkinson, Joseph (1770-
1842), 34, 385.

Horace, Quintus Horatius
Flaccus (B.C. c. 65), 12, 41,
65, 77, 90, 94, 101, 108, 110,
110, 130, 140, 185, 197, 203,
240, 241, 245, 251, 256, 265,
288, 317, 338, 340, 357, 361,
371, 380, 390, 409, 413, 423,
427, 438, 460, 461, 485, 488,
491, 492, 493, 495, 501, 503,
502, 513, 544, 545, 546, 547,
557, 559, 562, 576, 577, 579,
580, 584, 619, 625, 627, 638,
675, 679, 681, 696, 697, 698,
730, 746, 756.

Horne, Richard Hengist (1803-
1884), 369, 410, 503.

Houghton, Lord, Richard
Monckton Milnes (1809-
1885), 87, 332, 346, 382,
585, 621, 690.

Howard, Edward, 203.

Howard, Mark, 325.

Hova, Julia Ward (1819-),
120, 615.

Howell, S. B. 9, 337, 406, 519,
565, 590, 755.

Howells, William Dean (1837-),
465.

Hewitt, Mary (1804-1888), 660.

Hayle, Edmund (1672-1769),
105, 199.

Haga, Victor Marie (1802-
1885), 77, 337, 518.

Hume, David (1711-1776),
50, 70, 404, 603.

Hunt, James Henry Leigh
(1784-1850), 20, 209, 350,
403, 437.

Hurd, Richard (1720-1808),
325.

Hutchinson, 324.

Huxley, Thomas (1825-1895),
7, 24, 250, 423, 440, 502, 609.

Hymenae, 160.

I

Inglend, T., 377.

Inglow, Jean (1810-1897),
159, 279, 440.

Ingram, John E. (1803-), 561.

Irons, 505.

Irving, Washington (1783-
1859), 143, 328, 457, 496,
691.

Isaurum (B.C. 436-238), 14,
29.

J

Jackson, Andrew (1767-1845),
704.

Jama, G. P. R. (1801-1860),
125.

Jama, Paul Moon, 531.

Jarvis, tr., 399.

Jefferson, Thomas (1743-1826),
46, 179, 182, 316, 338, 384,
401, 424, 539, 543, 545, 563,
583, 606, 618, 619, 702.

Jefferys, Charles, 113, 409.

Jeffrey, Francis, Lord (1772-
1850), 749.

Jennyns, Soames (1704-1787),
12, 161, 308, 541.

Jerome, St. (340-420), 129.

Jerrald, Douglas (1805-1857),
25, 26, 113, 155, 209, 250,
261, 262, 633, 695, 701, 743.

John Chrysostom, St. (347-
407), 76.

Johnson, Andrew (1808-1875),
524.

Johnson, Samuel (1709-1784),
4, 13, 14, 20, 22, 47, 66, 67, 70,
98, 102, 104, 105, 110, 132,
165, 171, 177, 179, 182, 189,
190, 191, 194, 200, 209, 210,
215, 221, 222, 229, 230, 239,
240, 244, 249, 253, 274, 284,
287, 297, 298, 299, 303, 305,
311, 315, 319, 320, 326, 330,
338, 341, 343, 350, 352, 374,
378, 382, 383, 387, 388, 389,
406, 408, 411, 416, 431, 439,
440, 463, 465, 476, 481, 512,
517, 522, 525, 537, 541, 545,
559, 560, 561, 585, 587, 590,
607, 611, 613, 617, 621, 630,
634, 635, 638, 641, 670, 682,
695, 697, 747, 752, 755, 758.

Johnson and Goldsmith, 339.

Jones, Sir William (1746-
1794), 29, 163, 455, 490,
677, 747.

Jonson, Ben (1574-1637), 32,
50, 51, 55, 106, 145, 146, 151,
182, 203, 206, 218, 229, 230,
240, 243, 243, 244, 255, 258,
285, 296, 307, 317, 320, 330,
342, 344, 387, 401, 417, 414,
419, 438, 444, 467, 488, 490,
495, 496, 498, 527, 531, 575,
577, 584, 636, 637, 651, 689,
691, 693, 715, 744.

Jordan of Ravenna (6th
century), 75.

Jortin, John (1698-1770), 617.

Joubert, Bartholomew Cath-
line (1709-1799), 14, 482.

Jowett, Benjamin (1817-1893),
133, 324, 747.

Junot, Andoche (Duc d'Ab-
ranche) (1777-1813), 38.

Julius (1740-1818), 150, 240,
380, 600.

Junken (483-565), 202,
335.

Juvenal (60-140), 56, 48, 61,
182, 266, 301, 338, 343, 407,
416, 460, 495, 502, 522, 582,
587, 606, 615, 629, 635, 646,
676, 704, 708, 738, 755, 757.

K

Karr, 120.

Kasinsky, P. (1750-1831), 3.

Kate, John (1702-1801), 68,
70, 73, 81, 103, 104, 205,
131, 178, 192, 202, 209, 238,
247, 251, 262, 281, 318, 333,
339, 369, 380, 381, 380, 390,
439, 451, 459, 478, 490, 515,
520, 531, 532, 553, 563, 572,
573, 576, 581, 589, 606, 623,
625, 645, 651, 656, 659, 660,
679, 685, 690, 716, 727, 731,
732, 735.

Kalia, John (1702-1800), 18,
28, 26, 110, 210, 379, 589,
600.

Kalton, J., 350, 604, 621.

Kambla, Frances Anne (1800-
1803), 3, 253, 306, 507,
700.

Kemble, John P. (1757-1803),
195.

Kenney, James (1780-1840),
501.

Kenrick, W., 505.

Kepner, Johann (1572-1630),
63.

Kerr, Thomas, 588.

Key, Francis Scott (1780-
1845), 272, 482, 700.

King, 218.

King, Dr. H., 503.

K., 1.

K., 2, 312, 335.

K., 1.

K., 1.

K., 1.

K., 1.

K., 1.

K., 1.

K., 1.

K., 1.

K., 1.

K., 1.

K., 1.

K., 1.

K., 1.

K., 1.

K., 1.

K., 1.

K., 1.

K., 1.

K., 1.

K., 1.

K., 1.

K., 1.

- La Fontaine, Jean (1621-1695), 42, 116, 120, 219, 291, 298, 306, 310, 321, 407, 428, 459, 483, 559, 619, 639, 700.
 Lamartine, Alphonse de (1790-1869), 447.
 Lamb, Charles (1775-1834), 3, 84, 85, 87, 97, 98, 127, 167, 200, 261, 280, 301, 310, 358, 397, 407, 459, 486, 497, 564, 658, 693, 704, 708, 730.
 Lambson, Letitia H. (1801-1838), 304.
 Lander, Walter Savage (1775-1864), 23, 81, 97, 120, 209, 331, 332, 359, 409, 509, 527, 529, 542, 570, 640, 652, 750.
 Langford, G. W., 306.
 Langland, William (c. 1330-1400), 169, 525.
 Lantier, Sidney (1842-1881), 516.
 Lansdowne, 504, 559, 616.
 La Rochefoucauld, François, Duc de (1613-1680), 1, 2, 3, 13, 14, 15, 21, 22, 51, 90, 130, 142, 218, 280, 297, 306, 326, 331, 330, 340, 349, 368, 377, 396, 401, 447, 457, 481, 489, 490, 534, 599, 611, 612, 634, 703, 714, 715, 743, 757.
 Latimer, Hugh (c. 1485-1555), 135, 180, 491.
 Layard, Sir Austen Henry (1817-1894), 610.
 Leaz, Edward (1812-1888), 534, 535.
 Lea, Nathaniel (1653-1692), 75, 175, 233, 324, 325, 448, 538, 658.
 Leibnitz, Baron Gottfried Wilhelm (1646-1716), 266.
 Lennon, Mark (1809-1870), 115.
 Le Sage, Alain René (1688-1747), 250, 477, 681.
 Lessing, Gotthold Ephraim (1729-1781), 82, 108, 309.
 L'Esrange, Sir Roger (1616-1704), 217.
 Libanius (c. 314), 495.
 Ligny, Prince de, 291.
 Lincoln, Abraham (1809-1865), 2, 113, 180, 294, 303, 483, 561, 616, 619, 640.
 Lingard, John (1771-1851), 472.
 Linley, George (1798-1845), 3, 4.
 Linnæus, Carolus (1707-1778), 181.
 Lister, Lord, 13.
 Livy, Titus (B.C. 59-A.D. 17), 243, 416, 480.
 Lloyd, David (1615-1691), 116, 338, 545, 659.
 Lloyd, Elizabeth, 484.
 Locke, John (1632-1704), 180, 231, 244, 327, 343, 418, 527.
 Lockhart-Lampson, Frederick (1821-1893), 525.
 Lockhart, 131.
 Lodge, 614.
 Logan, John (1748-1788), 68, 154, 264, 470, 506.
 Logau, Frederick von (1604-1655), 251, 266, 615, 646.
 Longfellow, Henry Wadsworth (1807-1882), Quotations marked in the Concordance §.
 Longinus, Dionysius Cassius (c. 210-273), 38, 434.
 Lothar I. (795-855), 110, 691.
 Louis Philippe (1773-1830), 492.
 Louis XIV. (1638-1715), 667.
 Lover, Samuel (1797-1848), 110, 202, 306, 652, 724.
 Lovelace, Richard (1618-1658), 208, 250, 271, 365, 595.
 Lowe, John, 400.
 Lowell, James Russell (1819-1891), Quotations marked in the Concordance ¶.
 Lucan, Marcus Annus (59-65), 238, 254, 363, 422, 482, 516, 525, 547.
 Lucian (120-200), 12, 22, 317, 469.
 Lucretius, Titus Lucretius Carus (B.C. c. 95), 281, 314, 360, 480, 536, 537, 575.
 Luther, Martin (1483-1546), 101, 252, 219, 344, 652, 730, 735.
 Lycurgus (B.C. 396-323), 300.
 Lydgate, John (1370-1431), 30, 120, 502.
 Lyly, John (1554-1606), 73, 82, 138, 154, 203, 216, 243, 247, 262, 270, 279, 375, 588, 59, 532, 537, 170, 698.
 Lord (1709-5, 442, 450, 20, George Bul-
 earl (1803-1, 70, 92, 97, 155, 250, 304, 324, 410, 444, 473, 543, 565, 628, 693, 755.
 Lytton, Edward Robert Bul-
 war, Lord (Owen Meredith), (1831-1891), 142, 227, 304, 329, 709.
- H
- Macaulay, Thomas Babington (1800-1859), 8, 33, 97, 153, 163, 181, 182, 191, 304, 374, 330, 334, 358, 409, 466, 560, 565, 582, 584, 603, 620, 622, 630, 608, 720.
 Machiavelli, Niccolò (1469-1527), 425.
 Mackay, Charles (1814-1880), 90, 288, 402, 494, 550, 597, 632, 697, 702.
 Macdonald, George (1814-1905), 119, 699.
 Mackenzie, Sir George (1636-1691), 259.
 Mackintosh, Sir James (1765-1832), 387, 408, 545.
 Macklin, Charles (1607-1797), 278, 420.
 Madden, Samuel (1687-1765), 9, 258, 540, 707, 747.
 Mahon, 241.
 Malherbe, François de (1555-1628), 130.
 Mallett, 33, 450, 493, 587, 726.
 Manlius, Caius (B.C. 1st century), 362.
 Mannara, Lord John (1818-), 57.
 Mansfield, Lord, 400, 642.
 Marcus Aurelius Antoninus, see Antoninus.
 Markham, Edwin (1852-), 751.
 Marlowe, Christopher (1564-1593), 30, 77, 120, 137, 145, 155, 255, 265, 296, 308, 406, 443, 444, 453, 503, 532, 521, 620, 624.
 Marcy, William L. (1786-1857), 583.
 Marston, Shakerley (1603-1630), 221, 267, 334.
 Marston, John (1575-1634), 174, 479.
 Martial, Marcus Valerius (c. 45-104), 14, 30, 47, 80, 122, 130, 144, 151, 174, 175, 197, 300, 326, 343, 405, 476, 650.
 Marvel, Andrew (1621-1678), 58, 302, 397, 358, 359, 514, 564, 751.
 Mason, William (1724-1797), 265, 270, 324, 387.
 Massey, Gerald (1828-1894), 432.
 Massinger, Philip (1583-1640), 22, 83, 95, 121, 169, 238, 258, 264, 295, 342, 580, 403, 417, 400, 717.
 Massinger and Field, 640.
 Matthew, 230.
 Maturin, Charles Robert (1782-1834), 585.
 May, T., 416.
 Mayhew, Henry (1819-1887), 471.
 McCrory, John L., 172.
 Mea, William, 70, 747.
 Menander (B.C. 342-291), 108, 128, 193, 211, 280, 403, 528, 533, 587, 621, 697.
 Menius (B.C. 4th century), 117.
 Menzies, Sir John, 193.
 Merrick, James (1700-1760), 210.
 Metcalf, Dr., 283.
 Meurier, Gabriel, 249.
 Michael Angelo Buonarroti, see Buonarroti.

Mickle, William Julius (1735-1788), 40, 498.
Middleton, Thomas (c. 1570-1627), 4, 8, 70, 83, 164, 189, 202, 223, 228, 243, 265, 311, 370, 388, 390, 400, 401, 444, 451, 498, 607, 609, 646, 664, 715, 717, 725.
Middleton and Dekker, 76, 452.
Middleton and Rowley, 246, 267, 457.
Mignet, François Auguste Marie (1796-1884), 547.
Mill, John Stuart (1806-1873), 323, 545.
Miller, Cincinnatus Heine (Joquin) (1841-), 237, 369.
Miller, William (1810-1872), 116.
Mills, John, 173.
Milman, Henry Hart (1791-1868), 632.
Milnes, Richard Moncton, see **Houghton, Lord**.
Milton, John (1608-1674).
 Quotations marked in the Concordance **.
Mimnermus (B. C. 630-600), 227.
Miner, Charles (1780-1865), 470.
Molière, Jean Baptiste Poquelin (1622-1673), 76, 93, 110, 180, 196, 215, 241, 247, 467, 473, 492, 496, 573, 658, 711.
Montagu, Lady Mary Wortley (1689-1762), 147, 203, 260, 356, 474, 505, 620, 686, 737, 744.
Montaigne, Michel Eyquem de (1533-1592), 11, 52, 89, 95, 107, 148, 159, 180, 202, 218, 236, 237, 240, 252, 259, 280, 317, 320, 330, 335, 353, 356, 373, 403, 425, 441, 468, 473, 480, 492, 522, 544, 552, 574, 608, 613, 659, 664, 668, 700, 706, 714.
Montandré, 332.
Montgomery, James (1776-1854), 80, 85, 131, 136, 186, 189, 214, 255, 300, 315, 339, 347, 366, 369, 381, 399, 413, 423, 430, 433, 485, 480, 504, 531, 542, 589, 597, 600, 604, 612, 620, 632, 708, 755.
Montrose, James Grahame, Marquis of (1612-1650), 146, 258, 564.
Monvel, J. M. B. (1745-1812), 240, 492.
Moore, Clement C. (1779-1863), 121.
Moore, Edward (1712-1757), 70, 203, 285, 396, 445, 585, 758.
Moore, Thomas (1779-1852), 3, 21, 26, 40, 51, 84, 85, 86, 88, 89, 91, 92, 93, 95, 103, 105, 131, 132, 144, 149, 165,

Moore, Thomas—Continued
 172, 191, 192, 202, 203, 213, 219, 233, 246, 247, 249, 256, 260, 263, 298, 299, 304, 310, 312, 335, 346, 347, 361, 367, 373, 380, 396, 397, 415, 425, 435, 440, 442, 450, 453, 454, 457, 470, 474, 476, 477, 478, 499, 503, 504, 507, 515, 517, 518, 531, 554, 561, 563, 567, 576, 583, 587, 603, 625, 635, 643, 649, 657, 663, 666, 685, 689, 696, 706, 707, 708, 727, 734, 736, 737, 740, 744, 756, 759.
More, Hannah (1745-1833), 219, 221, 273, 387, 431, 699.
More, Sir Thomas (1478-1535), 238, 580, 710.
Morell, Dr. T. (1703-1784), 353.
Morris, Charles, 100, 123, 440.
Morris, George P. (1802-1864), 272, 608, 703.
Morris, William (1834-1896), 519, 707.
Morton, 586.
Moss, Thomas (1740-1808), 82, 113, 636.
Motherwell, William (1707-1835), 306, 477, 520.
Motteux, Peter Anthony (c. 1718), 178, 547.
Muhlenberg, William Augustus (1796-1877), 428.
Muls, Cornelia, 153.
Murphy, Arthur (c. 1727-1805), 114, 207, 657, 729.

N

Nairne, Lady Caroline Olyphant (1766-1845), 38, 263, 347, 651.
Napier, Sir W. F. P. (1785-1860), 58.
Napoleon Bonaparte (1769-1821), 382, 482.
Napoleon III., Charles Louis Napoleon Bonaparte (1808-1873), 564.
Nash, Thomas (1567-1601), 76, 410, 486.
Newbolt, Henry, 524, 562.
New England Primer, 253, 503, 588.
Nelson, Horatio (1758-1805), 211.
Newman, John Henry (1801-1890), 250, 261, 355, 594, 597.
Newton, John (1725-1807), 347.
Newton, Sir Isaac (1642-1727), 528.
Norris, 40.
Norton, Caroline E. S. (1808-1877), 636.
Noel, Thomas, 585.

O

O'Connell, Daniel (1775-1847), 6.
O'Hara, Theodore (1820-1867), 168, 606, 653.
O'Keefe, John (1747-1833), 550, 621.
Oldham, John (1653-1683), 312, 617.
Oldys, William (1690-1791), 279.
Omar Khayyam (1095-1123), 169, 234, 349, 351, 584.
O'Meara, Barry Edward (1776-1836), 74, 293.
Oracula Sibyllina, 615.
Order of Poles (c. 1450), 510.
O'Rell, Max (Paul Blouet) (1848-), 275.
O'Reilly, John Boyle (184-1890), 223.
O'Reilly, Miles, see **Halpine, Charles G.**
Orelli, 459.
Orrery, Roger Boyle, Earl of (1621-1679), 228.
Otes, 426.
Otway, Thomas (1652-1685), 146, 234, 265, 345, 401, 456, 480, 555, 677, 735, 739, 740.
Overbury, Sir Thomas (1581-1613), 37, 59, 76, 356, 686, 743.
Ovid, Publius Ovidius Naso (B.C. 43-A.D. 18), 53, 55, 59, 60, 82, 94, 107, 110, 114, 128, 133, 143, 158, 201, 203, 218, 220, 228, 245, 252, 256, 299, 309, 315, 321, 356, 459, 469, 484, 486, 492, 495, 503, 506, 536, 546, 577, 590, 596, 598, 606, 614, 639, 640, 756.
Owen, Robert, 122, 408.
Oxenstiern, Count Axel (1583-1654), 280.

P

Paine, Robert Treat (1773-1811), 34.
Paine, Thomas (1737-1809), 102, 143, 256, 613, 692.
Paley, William (1743-1805), 618.
Palmer, John Williamson (1825-1906), 719.
Paracelsus (1493-1541), 522.
Pardoe, Julia (1806-1862), 345.
Parker, Joseph, 120.
Parker, Martyn, 287.
Parker, Theodore (1810-1860), 120, 304, 323.
Parnell, Thomas (1679-1718), 128, 242, 352, 443, 457, 455.
Parton, James (1822-1871), 100.
Pascal, Blaise (1623-1662), 4, 150, 158, 256, 280, 298, 368, 391, 400, 401, 423, 462, 520, 535, 706.

LIST OF AUTHORS QUOTED

xxxvii

-
7
2,
4,
9

),

),
1,
3,
4,
5,
1,
1,

),
),

3,
4,
1,

-
3,
3,
1,

-
d
-
3,
1,
),
-
3,
7,
-

-

h
-

- Richelieu, Armand Jean du Pleissis (1585-1642), 377.
 Richter, Jean Paul Friedrich (1763-1825), 23, 191, 415, 456, 529.
 Riley, James Whitcomb (1854-), 734.
 Rivera, Anthony Woodville, Earl (1442-1483), 372.
 Robert, Humphrey, 375.
 Robinson, Mary (1857-), 632.
 Rochefoucauld, see La Rochefoucauld.
 Rochester, John Wilmot, Earl of (1647-1680), 37, 43, 139, 244, 267, 403, 454, 536, 567, 751.
 Rodger, A., 465.
 Rogers, Samuel (1763-1885), 15, 23, 25, 28, 84, 115, 167, 200, 299, 345, 360, 419, 464, 476, 486, 497, 629, 640, 727.
 Roland, Mme. (1754-1793), 424.
 Rolle de Hampole, Richard (1200-1349), 38.
 Ronsard, Pierre de (1524-1585), 546.
 Roscoe, Mrs. Henry, tr., 631.
 Roscoe, William (1753-1831), 97.
 Roscommon, 66, 220, 316, 474, 491, 578, 503, 615, 746.
 Ross, Alexander (1699-1784), 744.
 Rossetti, Christina G. (1830-1894), 677, 680.
 Rossetti, Dante Gabriel (1828-1882), 433, 437, 479, 554, 692, 694, 695.
 Rouget de L'Isle (1760-1836), 292.
 Rousseau, Jean Jacques (1712-1778), 4, 67, 139, 353.
 Roux, J., 402, 705.
 Rowe, Nicholas (1674-1718), 93, 171, 254, 256, 332, 363, 445, 474, 623, 633, 666, 735, 736, 743.
 Roydon, Mathew, 249.
 Rumbold, Richard (c. 1685), 57, 332.
 Ruskin, John (1819-1900), 60, 131, 132, 330, 332, 410, 434, 636.
 Russell, Lord John (1792-1878), 74, 601.
 Ruthères, Chevalier de, 699.
- S**
- Saadi (c. 1100-1291), 222, 244, 407, 624.
 Saint Simon, 565, 755.
 Sales, Francis de (1567-1622), 348.
 Salis, J. G. von (1762-1834), 348.
 Salle, Antoine de, 457.
 Sallust, Caius Sallustius Crispus (B.C. 86-34), 40, 54, 335, 359, 605, 704, 713.
 Sannazaro, Jacopo (1458-1530), 103.
 Santeuil, 629.
 Sappho (B. C. c. 600), 317.
 Sardou, Victorien (1831-), 738.
 Sargent, Epes (1812-1880), 543.
 Sarpi, Pietro (1552-1623), 233.
 Savage, Richard (1698-1743), 38, 259, 352, 418, 490, 599, 740.
 Saxe, John G. (1816-1887), 99, 650, 728.
 Scarron, Paul (1610-1660), 103.
 Schelling, Friedrich Wilhelm Joseph von (1775-1854), 53.
 Schiller, Johann Christopher Friedrich von (1759-1805), 4, 52, 54, 77, 83, 268, 298, 301, 355, 358, 372, 395, 413, 414, 537, 544, 547, 581, 613, 626, 656, 670, 673, 706, 756.
 Schlegel, Karl Wilhelm Friedrich von (1772-1829), 358.
 Schleiermacher, Friedrich E. D. (1768-1834), 645.
 Scott, John, 718.
 Scott, Sir Walter (1771-1832), 5, 17, 18, 23, 28, 33, 34, 37, 44, 50, 53, 62, 74, 79, 82, 85, 87, 118, 122, 125, 129, 131, 146, 158, 164, 170, 172, 177, 179, 181, 203, 213, 245, 250, 258, 262, 263, 274, 275, 278, 280, 285, 336, 353, 361, 366, 367, 369, 384, 397, 410, 439, 446, 451, 452, 453, 463, 478, 491, 497, 498, 499, 503, 509, 510, 523, 524, 549, 561, 572, 578, 611, 612, 620, 623, 634, 638, 639, 652, 653, 656, 666, 668, 682, 685, 689, 710, 717, 722, 724, 737, 740, 745, 748, 757.
 Scuderi, Mme. de (1607-1701), 710.
 Sears, E. H., 121.
 Sedaine, Michel Jean (1719-1797), 458.
 Sedley, Sir Charles (1639-1701), 110, 139, 482.
 Selden, John (1584-1654), 47, 280, 322, 373, 416, 418, 469, 470, 611, 644, 729, 747.
 Selvaggi, 483.
 Seneca, Lucius Annaeus (B.C. 4-A. D. 65), 10, 14, 22, 36, 82, 87, 128, 131, 143, 160, 190, 192, 196, 217, 222, 243, 250, 252, 266, 268, 289, 304, 308, 359, 388, 407, 428, 431, 436, 464, 465, 480, 484, 485, 494, 534, 541, 573, 592, 598, 614, 644, 645, 646, 696, 702, 713.
 Sewall, Harriet W. (1819-1889), 61, 441.
 Seward, Thomas (1708-1790), 362.
 Seward, William Henry (1801-1872), 416.
 Sewell, George (c. 1726), 671.
 Shadwell, Thomas (1640-1692), 134.
 Shaftesbury, 618.
 Shakespeare, William (1564-1616), Quotations marked in the Concordance with a *.
 Shaw, D. T., 225.
 Shelley, Percy Bysshe (1792-1822), 5, 8, 21, 61, 68, 69, 72, 79, 106, 111, 126, 127, 131, 133, 136, 151, 152, 153, 157, 160, 172, 184, 185, 202, 214, 223, 224, 225, 235, 237, 244, 248, 261, 271, 278, 290, 343, 361, 368, 369, 374, 385, 389, 399, 402, 403, 406, 408, 410, 412, 427, 432, 437, 440, 447, 452, 460, 488, 499, 507, 515, 525, 530, 531, 532, 539, 544, 554, 567, 573, 575, 578, 581, 600, 605, 612, 615, 623, 626, 628, 629, 632, 636, 644, 645, 670, 680, 694, 705, 707, 718, 729, 752, 754, 756.
 Shenstone, William (1714-1763), 181, 251, 257, 263, 276, 284, 287, 288, 310, 383, 388, 450, 478, 520, 555, 639, 652, 682.
 Sheridan, Richard Brinsley (1751-1816), 37, 48, 51, 66, 98, 116, 129, 147, 149, 159, 208, 249, 256, 268, 288, 291, 305, 321, 446, 456, 437, 477, 480, 523, 524, 527, 541, 553, 555, 572, 574, 606, 629, 658, 665, 683, 693, 730, 736, 756.
 Sherman, William Tecumseh (1820-1891), 74, 717.
 Shirley, James (1596-1666), 166, 218, 327, 497, 502.
 Sidney, Algernon (1622-1683), 271, 293, 351, 554, 703.
 Sidney, Sir Philip (1554-1586), 26, 28, 66, 71, 134, 147, 182, 261, 342, 346, 367, 384, 413, 450, 512, 532, 577, 580, 639, 639, 650, 679, 681, 688, 725.
 Simonides of Ceos (B.C. c. 556-467), 229, 553.
 Sirmond, Père, 209.
 Skelton, John (1460-1529), 142.
 Smart, Christopher (1722-1770), 314, 606.
 Smith, Adam (1723-1790), 226, 392, 472, 491, 695.
 Smith, Alexander (1830-1867), 98, 191, 475, 732.
 Smith, Captain John (1579-1631), 673.
 Smith, Horace (1779-1849), 10, 16, 241, 497, 504, 617, 663, 690.
 Smith, H. and J., 371, 393.
 Smith, Seba (1702-1868), 506.
 Smith, Sydney (1771-1845), 30, 36, 47, 77, 134, 137, 140, 166, 249, 252, 281, 346, 402, 477, 570, 581, 609, 619, 631, 670, 683.

- Smith, S. P., 34, 316.
 Smollett, Tobias George (1721-1772), 250, 254, 384, 398, 424, 446, 505, 670.
 Smyth, W., 313.
 Socrates (B.C. 470-399), 281, 407, 600, 677.
 Solomon, Wisdom of, 88.
 Selon (B.C. 638-559), 459.
 Somerville, William (1677-1742), 216, 290, 463, 512.
 Sophocles (B. C. 495-406), 101, 110, 170, 220, 265, 270, 322, 425, 460, 489, 636, 701, 755.
 South, Robert (1633-1716), 425, 650.
 Southern or Southerne, Thomas (1660-1746), 32, 172, 220, 297, 389, 445, 468, 572.
 Southey, Robert (1774-1843), 22, 49, 64, 73, 96, 98, 155, 172, 233, 257, 298, 347, 373, 384, 454, 486, 489, 511, 517, 531, 561, 593, 632, 651, 698, 710, 741.
 Southwell, Robert (1562-1595), 8, 82, 485, 547, 548.
 Spencer, Herbert (1820-), 76, 230.
 Spencer, W. R. (1769-1834), 280.
 Spenser, Edmund (1552-1599), 6, 38, 39, 44, 49, 75, 81, 83, 89, 90, 94, 95, 114, 120, 133, 139, 153, 165, 166, 212, 240, 254, 256, 257, 276, 284, 296, 298, 305, 313, 320, 330, 332, 336, 340, 344, 346, 357, 387, 413, 443, 444, 451, 455, 456, 465, 479, 485, 489, 501, 512, 519, 523, 546, 547, 576, 580, 595, 604, 609, 613, 674, 698, 701, 709, 721, 732.
 Sprague, Charles (1791-1875), 424, 528, 665.
 Stael-Holstein, Mme. Anne Louise Germaine Necker de (1766-1817), 53, 219, 697, 703.
 Stafford, 350.
 Stanhope, 129.
 Starkey, T., 472.
 Statius, Publius Papinius (c. 45-96), 143, 317.
 Steele, Sir Richard (1672-1729), 54, 64, 118, 217, 308, 541, 566.
 Steers, Fanny, 264.
 Stirling, Alexander, Earl of, 753, 754.
 Stirling, John (1806-1844), 2, 180, 392, 460.
 Sterne, Laurence (1713-1768), 17, 40, 136, 152, 158, 197, 227, 279, 366, 517, 602, 648, 697.
 Starnhold, Thomas (c. 1500-1549), 313.
 Stevens, George A., 632.
 Stevenson, Robert Louis Balfour (1850-1894), 231, 404, 721, 760.
 Still, Bishop John (1543-1607), 207, 215.
 Stirling, 754.
 Stoddard, Richard Henry (1825-1902), 438, 759.
 Story, Joseph (1779-1845), 34, 323, 528, 645.
 Story, William Wetmore (1819-1895), 710, 745.
 Stoughton, William (1631-1701), 118.
 Stowe, Harriet Beecher (1811-1896), 724.
 Stowell, Lord, 190.
 Stuart, Mary (1542-1587), 263.
 Suckling, Sir John (1600-1642), 45, 161, 188, 249, 268, 365, 439, 451, 545, 720.
 Suetonius (2d century), 170, 623.
 Sullivan, Mrs. M. D., 386.
 Sullivan, Sir Arthur Seymour (1842-1900), 686.
 Sulpicius, S., 197.
 Sumner, Charles (1811-1874), 543, 649.
 Surrey, Earl of, 76, 138.
 Swain, Charles, 237.
 Swift, Jonathan (1667-1745), 23, 33, 43, 91, 98, 108, 122, 159, 164, 197, 218, 228, 274, 325, 338, 351, 353, 416, 426, 435, 470, 474, 489, 490, 493, 553, 554, 571, 574, 608, 612, 629, 679, 718, 726, 734, 746, 751, 754.
 Swinburne, Algernon Charles (1837-), 467, 538, 540, 558, 573, 606, 659, 703, 729, 742.
 Sylvester II., Pope, 715.
 Sylvester, J., 286, 433, 474, 492, 519, 574, 608, 660.
 Symon, 377.
 Symonds, John Addington (1840-1893), 655.
 Symons, 513, 557.
 Syrus, Publius (B.C. 42), 2, 15, 25, 29, 53, 54, 55, 75, 104, 133, 166, 174, 206, 221, 237, 241, 243, 261, 291, 294, 295, 296, 299, 309, 310, 337, 338, 341, 342, 346, 348, 354, 390, 399, 400, 407, 421, 428, 435, 442, 473, 480, 487, 488, 489, 492, 495, 524, 525, 540, 547, 559, 562, 599, 659, 709, 754.
- T
- Tacitus, Caius Cornelius (c. 54-117), 193, 227, 289, 258, 310, 322, 342, 423, 482, 563, 584, 598, 673, 706.
 Taled, Ali Ben Abi (c. 602-661), 222.
 Talford, Sir Thomas Noon (1795-1854), 432.
 Talleyrand, Périgord Charles (1754-1838), 151, 492, 536.
 Talmud, 123, 321, 644.
 Tasso, Torquato (1544-1595), 425.
 Tate, Nahum (1652-1715), 298.
 Tate and Brady, 327.
 Tate and Stonestreet, 590.
 Taylor, Ann, 505.
 Taylor, Bayard (1825-1878), 72, 145, 293, 433, 487, 741, 745.
 Taylor, Benjamin F., 692.
 Taylor, Charles, 621.
 Taylor, Jane (1783-1824), 120, 689.
 Taylor, Jeremy (1613-1667), 11, 128, 169, 378, 576, 603, 630.
 Taylor, John (1580-1654), 390, 414, 548, 564.
 Taylor, Sir Henry (1800-1886), 15, 32, 262, 332, 435, 509, 614, 690, 707.
 Taylor, Tom (1817-1880), 438.
 Temple, Sir William (1628-1699), 56, 98, 430.
 Tennyson, Alfred (1809-1892). Quotations marked in the Concordance with the sign †.
 Terence, Publius Terentius Afer (B.C. c. 185-159), 7, 16, 55, 92, 109, 127, 141, 287, 407, 415, 416, 451, 460, 487, 490, 492, 536, 544, 546, 559, 573, 586, 605, 698.
 Tertullian, Quintus Septimius Florens (c. 150-230), 120, 193, 252, 471.
 Thackeray, William Makepeace (1811-1863), 17, 18, 87, 292, 330, 442, 465, 466, 506, 516, 546, 652.
 Thales of Miletus (B.C. c. 640-546), 525, 547.
 Themistocles (B.C. c. 460), 213.
 Theobald, Lewis (d. 1774), 131.
 Theocritus (B.C. 3d century), 365.
 Theognis (B.C. 6th century), 295, 360, 492, 730.
 Thiers, Louis Adolphe (1797-1877), 404.
 Thomas a Kempis (1380-1471), 4, 82, 107, 118, 133, 311, 558, 622.
 Thomas, Frederick William (1808-1866), 3.
 Thompson, Francis (c. 1861), 555.
 Thomson, James (1700-1748), 21, 37, 43, 44, 63, 96, 104, 109, 124, 160, 172, 203, 217, 219, 225, 228, 237, 253, 265, 274, 282, 314, 315, 325, 344, 374, 384, 386, 405, 412, 420, 430, 443, 450, 459, 463, 470, 494, 495, 500, 519, 530, 532, 533, 586, 590, 612, 617, 632, 641, 644, 653, 663, 672, 675, 677, 678, 698, 732, 749.

Thoreau, Henry David (1817-1862), 339, 433.
 Thornton, B., 366.
 Thrale, Hester L., see Plozzi, Mrs.
 Thucydides (B.C. c. 471-401), 166, 489, 495.
 Tibullus, Albius (B.C. c. 54-18), 366, 455.
 Tickell, Thomas (1686-1740), 13, 240, 263, 266, 436, 591, 715.
 Tillotson, Archbishop (1630-1694), 168.
 Tissot, Jacques, 181.
 Titus, Colonel Silius, 439.
 Tobin, John (1770-1804), 149.
 Tome de Burguillos, see Vega.
 Toplady, Augustus Montague (1740-1778), 316, 589.
 Tourneur, Cyril (c. 1600), 207, 254, 730, 739.
 Townley, Rev. James (1715-1778), 638, 731.
 Trench, Richard Chenevix (1807-1886), 483.
 Trumbull, John (1750-1831), 247, 384, 588.
 Tuberville, 50, 386, 592.
 Tuke, Sir Samuel (1610-1673), 296, 349, 728.
 Tupper, Martin Farquhar (1810-1889), 216, 313, 361.
 " " Turgot, Anne Robert Jacques (1727-1781), 292.
 Tusser, Thomas (1527-1580), 73, 99, 120, 142, 179, 287, 413, 635, 662, 728.
 Tyndall, John (1820-1893), 346.

U

Udall, Nicholas (1505-1556), 338.
 Uhland, Ludwig (1787-1862), 662.
 Urquhart, tr., 547.
 Usterl, Johann Martin (1763-1827), 546.

V

Valerius, Maximus (1st century), 206.
 Valois, Marguerite de (1492-1549), 274.
 Vanbrugh, Sir John (c. 1666-1726), 134, 147, 233, 326, 593, 748.
 Varro, Marcus Terentius (B.C. 116-27), 122.
 Vaughan, Henry (1621-1693), 81, 164, 171, 270, 297, 347, 380, 493, 688.
 Vauvenarques, Marquis of (1715-1747), 690.
 Vega, Carpio Lope Felix de (Tome de Burguillos) (1562-1635), 694.
 Vegetius, 562.

Venning, Ralph, 76.
 Vere, Sir Aubrey de (1788-1846), 49, 293.
 Vian, Théophile de (1590-1626), 163.
 Villon, François (c. 1431-1484), 407, 705, 756.
 Virgil, Publius Virgilius Maro (B.C. 70-19), 7, 20, 80, 110, 129, 137, 196, 200, 240, 242, 252, 259, 265, 294, 310, 314, 317, 318, 330, 333, 341, 349, 359, 360, 409, 443, 473, 484, 490, 491, 557, 558, 560, 573, 588, 601, 615, 634, 635, 679, 700, 716, 738, 755, 757.
 Volney, Constantin François de (1757-1820), 623.
 Voss, Johann Heinrich (1751-1826), 730.

W

W., A., 444.
 Wace, Robert (c. 1124-1174), 623.
 Wade, J. A., 499.
 Wakefield, N. P., 167.
 Walckenaer, Baron Charles Athanase (1771-1852), 181.
 Walker, William, 325.
 Wallace, Horace Binney, 584.
 Wallace, William Ross, 506.
 Waller, Edmund (1605-1687), 23, 37, 40, 71, 78, 195, 213, 221, 225, 245, 310, 330, 343, 347, 353, 411, 469, 480, 549, 556, 577, 590, 624, 647, 683, 736, 741, 754, 755.
 Walpole, Horace (1717-1797), 280, 431, 491, 534, 622, 631, 751.
 Walpole, Sir Robert (1676-1745), 326.
 Walsh, 435.
 Walton, Izaak (1593-1683), 43, 44, 128, 195, 300, 344, 442, 443, 476, 712.
 Ward, Mrs. Humphry (1851-), 331, 335, 734.
 Ward, Thomas, 118.
 Warner, William (1558-1609), 439, 493.
 Warren, T., 47.
 Warton, Dr. Joseph, 265.
 Warton, Thomas (1728-1790), 541.
 Washington, George (1732-1799), 8, 136, 324, 562.
 Watson, Thomas, 449.
 Watson, William (1858-), 316, 508, 514, 519, 537, 556, 557, 559, 561, 563, 566, 598, 604, 707, 711.
 Watts, Isaac (1674-1748), 22, 81, 117, 179, 189, 194, 275, 316, 347, 387, 426, 464, 486, 497, 557, 585, 606, 612, 624, 628, 639, 643, 655, 662.
 Watts, Mrs. Alaric A., 637.
 Watts-Dunton, Theodore, 754.

Webster, Daniel (1782-1852), 5, 22, 24, 25, 35, 40, 61, 87, 120, 122, 133, 179, 211, 250, 303, 323, 385, 407, 410, 423, 418, 424, 480, 486, 498, 526, 537, 557, 561, 671, 673, 702, 704, 705.
 Webster, John (17th century), 46, 195, 220, 332, 349, 401, 468.
 Weldy, Amelia, 633.
 Wellington, Arthur Wellesley, Duke of (1769-1852), 122, 341, 710.
 Wesley, Charles (1708-1788), 120, 122, 215, 657.
 Wesley, John (1703-1791), 123, 341, 609, 649.
 West, Benjamin (1738-1820), 553.
 West, G., 403, 608.
 West, Richard, 463.
 Westbury, Lord, 486.
 Whately, Richard (1787-1863), 37, 362, 440, 647.
 Wheelwright, 437.
 Whewell, William (1794-1866), 47, 617.
 White, Henry Kirke (1785-1806), 106, 142, 234, 331, 497, 550, 594, 622.
 White, Joseph Blanco (1775-1841), 435.
 Whitehead, 465.
 Whitelock, Bulstrode (1605-1676), 96.
 Whitman, Walt (1819-1892), 44, 138, 177, 325, 382, 637, 692, 742.
 Whittier, John Greenleaf (1807-1892), 40, 75, 117, 183, 184, 212, 253, 300, 313, 316, 325, 369, 402, 416, 423, 456, 464, 563, 589, 597, 602, 612, 639, 700, 707, 732.
 Wight, tr., 280.
 Wilbye, John (c. 1570), 139.
 Wilcox, Ella Wheeler (1855-), 382, 415.
 Wilde, Oscar (1856-1900), 503.
 Wilde, Richard Henry (1789-1847), 504.
 Willard, Emma Hart (1787-1870), 632.
 Williams, Dr. James, 751.
 Williams Isaac, 159.
 Williams, Helen Maria, 602.
 Williams, Roger (1600-1684), 300.
 Williams, Sarah, 576.
 Willis, Nathaniel Parker (1806-1867), 57, 86, 451, 672, 716, 727.
 Wilson, John (Christopher North) (1785-1854), 126.
 Wilson, Mrs. C. B., 515.
 Wilson, R., 127.
 Wilson, Bishop T., 616.
 Winslow, Edward (1595-1655), 281.

Winthrop, John (1587-1649), 423.
 Winthrop, Robert C. (1809-1894), 35, 217, 273, 561.
 Wither, George (1588-1667), 78, 106, 120, 160, 417, 451, 514, 610, 644.
 Wolfe, James (1727-1759), 118, 189.
 Wolfe, Rev. Charles (1791-1823), 86, 263, 329, 504.
 Wordsworth, William (1770-1850). Quotations marked in the Concordance with the ¶.
 Woodbridge, Benjamin, 231.
 Woodworth, Samuel (1785-1842), 478.
 Wolcott, John (Peter Pindar) (1738-1819), 30, 35, 131, 260, 265, 398, 414, 437, 477, 496, 608, 649, 605, 700.
 Worsley, 52.
 Wotton, Sir Henry (1568-1630), 134, 191, 105, 230, 303, 472, 565, 574, 588, 634, 665.

Wrother, Miss, 368.
 Wyatt, Sir Thomas (1503-1542), 110, 290, 384, 596.
 Wycherley, William (1640-1715), 93, 396, 469, 524, 586, 608.
 Wycliffe and Hereford, 323.

X

Xenophanes (B.C. c. 570-480), 436.
 Xenophon (B.C. c. 430-357), 14, 436.

Y

Yalden, Thomas (1671-1736), 196.
 Yelverton, B. (Lord Avonmore), 418.
 Yonge, Nicholas, 574.
 Young, Edward (1681-1765), 1, 7, 9, 14, 15, 17, 20, 21, 22, 26, 28, 33, 37, 40, 54, 59, 63, 64, 66, 67, 70, 80, 90, 92, 98.

Young, Edward—*Continued*
 101, 108, 118, 120, 122, 141, 144, 152, 153, 160, 165, 167, 170, 172, 173, 174, 175, 177, 178, 193, 196, 204, 220, 228, 252, 260, 261, 279, 284, 287, 295, 297, 298, 308, 312, 315, 319, 332, 339, 345, 347, 350, 367, 372, 378, 381, 386, 387, 388, 395, 414, 421, 422, 428, 431, 433, 442, 446, 453, 463, 465, 468, 476, 477, 480, 486, 489, 494, 503, 519, 520, 523, 530, 533, 555, 557, 566, 572, 575, 576, 581, 587, 588, 591, 593, 596, 600, 604, 607, 609, 611, 616, 626, 633, 651, 653, 658, 661, 665, 671, 675, 682, 683, 688, 692, 694, 699, 702, 707, 714, 733, 734, 740, 754, 756.

Z

Zincke, Rev. F. B., 100.
 Zwinger, 23.

Dictionary
of
English and Foreign Quotations

PROSE AND POETICAL QUOTATIONS.

ABDICATION.

K. Rich. What must the King do now?
Must he submit?
The King shall do it. Must he be de-
posed?
The King shall be contented. Must
he lose
The name of king? o' God's name,
let it go.
I'll give my jewels for a set of beads;
My gorgeous palace for a hermitage;
My gay apparel for an alms-man's gown;
My figur'd goblets for a dish of wood;
My sceptre for a palmer's walking-staff;
My subjects for a pair of carved saints;
And my large kingdom for a little
grave,
A little little grave, an obscure grave.
SHAKESPEARE. *Richard II.* Act iii. Sc. 3.
l. 143.

ABILITY.

Hamlet. Sure, he that made us with
such large discourse,
Looking before and after, gave us not
That capability and godlike reason
To fust in us unused.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet.* Act iv. Sc. 4.

And sure th' Eternal Master found
His single talent well employ'd.
SAM'L JOHNSON. *Verses on the Death of*
Mr. Robert Levett. St. 7.

C'est une grande habileté que de
savoir cacher son habileté.

There is great ability in knowing
how to conceal one's ability.
LA ROCHEFOUCAULD. *Maxim* 245.

Viola. Out of my lean and low ability
I'll lend you something.
SHAKESPEARE. *Twelfth Night.* Act iii.
Sc. 4. l. 323.

I give thee all,—I can no more,
Though poor the off'ring be.
My heart and lute are all the store
That I can bring to thee.
MOORE. *My Heart and Lute.*

Let every man be occupied, and oc-
cupied in the highest employment of
which his nature is capable, and die
with the consciousness that he has done
his best.

SIDNEY SMITH. *Memoir by Lady Holland.*
Vol. i. p. 130.

Do not think that what is hard for
thee to master is impossible for man;
but if a thing is possible and proper
to man, deem it attainable by thee.

MARCUS AURELIUS. *Meditations.* vi. 19.

And all may do what has by men been
done.

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts.* vi. l. 611.

Kent. That which ordinary men are fit
for, I am qualified in; and the best of me
is diligence.

SHAKESPEARE. *Lear.* Act i. Sc. 4. l. 35.

Every one excels in something in which
another fails.

SYRUS. *Maxim* 17.

The world but feels the present's spell,
The poet feels the past as well,
Whatever men have done, might do,
Whatever thought, might think it too.
MATTHEW ARNOLD. *Bacchanalia, II.*, last
lines.

He (Hampden) had a head to con-
trive, a tongue to persuade, and a hand
to execute any mischief.

CLARENDON. *History of the Rebellion.*
Vol. iii. Bk. vii. Sec. 84.

In every deed of mischief he had a heart
to resolve, a head to contrive, and a hand
to execute.

GIBBON. *Decline and Fall of the Roman*
Empire. Ch. xlviii.

Heart to conceive, the understanding to
direct, or the hand to execute.

JUNIUS. *Letter* xxxvii. Feb. 14, 1770.

I still had hopes my latest hours to
crown,
Amidst these humble bowers to lay me
down.

GOLDSMITH. *The Deserted Village*. l. 81.

Ever absent, ever near;
Still I see thee, still I hear;
Yet I cannot reach thee, dear!

FRANCIS KAZINCZY. *Separation*.

What shall I do with all the days and
hours

That must be counted ere I see thy
face?

How shall I charm the interval that
lowers

Between this time and that sweet time
of grace?

FRANCES ANN KEMBLE. *Absence*.

Absence!—is not the soul torn by it
Far more than light, or life, or breath?
'Tis Lethe's gloom, but not its quiet,—
The pain without the peace of death!

CAMPBELL. *Absence*.

Ever of thee I'm fondly dreaming,
Thy gentle voice my spirit can cheer.

GEORGE LINLEY. *Ever of Thee*.

When stars are in the quiet skies,
Then most I pine for thee;
Bend on me then thy tender eyes,
As stars look on the sea.

BULWER LYTTON. *When Stars are in the Quiet Skies*.

'Tis sweet to think that where'er we
rove

We are sure to find something blissful
and dear;

And that when we're far from the lips
we love,

We've but to make love to the lips
we are near.

MOORE. *'Tis Sweet to Think*.

For there's nae luck about the house,
There's nae luck at a';
There's little pleasure in the house
When our gudeman's awa'.

JEAN ADAM. *Mariner's Wife*.

[This poem, which first appeared on the streets about the middle of the eighteenth century, is sometimes, but probably wrongly, attributed to William J. Mickle. See note in Coates's *Fireside Encyclopedia of Poetry*, p. 975.]

She only said, "My life is dreary,
He cometh not," she said;
She said, "I am awcary, aweary,
I would that I were dead!"

TENNYSON. *Mariana*.

Absent in body, but present in spirit.
New Testament. 1 Corinthians v. 8. 31.

Friends, though absent, are still present.
CICERO. *Friendship*. Ch. vii.

For with G. D., to be absent from the body
is sometimes (not to speak profanely) to be
present with the Lord.

CHARLES LAMB. *Essays of Elia*. Oxford
in the Vacation.

Your absence of mind we have borne, till
your presence of body came to be called in
question by it.

Ibid. *Amicus Redivivus*.

L'Absence diminue les médiocres pas-
sions et augmente les grandes, comme le
vent éteint les bougies et allume le feu.

Absence diminishes little passions and
increases great ones, as the wind extin-
guishes candles and fans a fire.

LA ROCHEFOUCAULD. *Maxim* 276.

L'absence est à l'amour ce qu'est au feu le
vent:

Il éteint le petit, il allume le grand.

BUSSY-RABUTIN.

Absence makes the heart grow fonder:
Isle of Beauty, fare thee well!

THOMAS HAYNES BAYLY. *Isle of Beauty*.

Semper in absentes felicior aestus amantes
When those who love are severed, love's tide
stronger flows.

PROPERTIUS. *Elegica*. iii. 31, 43 (l.
33, 43).

Distance sometimes endears friendship,
and absence sweeteneth it.

HOWELL. *Familiar Letters*. Bk. i. sec. i.
No. 6.

'Tis said that absence conquers love;
But oh believe it not!

I've tried, alas! its power to prove,
But thou art not forgot.

FREDERICK W. THOMAS (1808—). *Absence Conquers Love*.

I do perceive that the old proverb is be not
always trew, for I do finde that the absence
of my Nath. doth breede in me the more
continual remembrance of him.

ANNE LADY BACON. *Letter to Jane Lady Cornwallis*, 1618.

Othello. Wherein I spake of most disastrous chances,
Of moving accidents by flood and field.
SHAKESPEARE. *Othello.* Act i. Sc. 3.

The moving accident is not my trade.
WORDSWORTH. *Hart-Leap Well.* Pt. ii.

Hamlet. Sir, in this audience,
Let my disclaiming from a purpos'd evil
Free me so far in your most generous thoughts,
As that I have shot my arrow o'er the house,
And hurt my brother.
SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet.* Act v. Sc. 2. l. 282.

Florizel. As the unthought-on accident is guilty
Of what we wildly do, so we profess
Ourselves to be the slaves of chance, and flies
Of every wind that blows.
Ibid. *Winter's Tale.* Act iv. Sc. 3. l. 530.

The accident of an accident.

LORD THURLOW. *Speech in reply to Lord Grafton.*

[During a debate on Lord Sandwich's administration of Greenwich Hospital, the Duke of Grafton taunted Thurlow, then Lord Chancellor, on his humble origin. Thurlow rose from the woolsack, and, advancing toward the duke, declared he was amazed at his grace's speech. "The noble duke," he cried, in a burst of oratorical scorn, "cannot look before him, behind him, and on either side of him without seeing some noble peer who owes his seat in this House to his successful exertions in the profession to which I belong. Does he not feel that it is as honorable to owe it to these as to being the accident of an accident?"]

The fortuitous or casual concourse of atoms.

BENTLEY. *Sermons.* vii. *Works.* Vol. iii. p. 147 (1692).

That fortuitous concourse of atoms.

REVIEW OF SIR ROBERT PEEL'S ADDRESS. *Quarterly Review.* Vol. lili. p. 270 (1835).

To what a fortuitous concurrence do we not owe every pleasure and convenience of our lives.

GOLDSMITH. *Vicar of Wakefield.* Ch. xxxi.

The happy combination of fortuitous circumstances.

SCOTT. *Answer to the Author of Waverley to the Letter of Captain Clutterbuck.* *The Monastery.*

Fearful concatenation of circumstances.
DANIEL WEBSTER. *Argument on the Murder of Captain White,* 1830.

Fortuitous combination of circumstances.
DICKENS. *Our Mutual Friend.* Vol. ii. Ch. vii. (American edition.)

ACCUSATION.

Macbeth. 'Thou can'st not say I did it; never shake

Thy gory locks at me.
SHAKESPEARE. *Macbeth.* Act iii. Sc. 4. l. 50.

Duke. To vouch this is no proof.
Without more certain and more overt test,
Than these thin habits, and poor likelihoods
Of modern seeming do prefer against him.
Ibid. *Othello.* Act i. Sc. 3. l. 107.

Angelo. Who will believe thee, Isabel?
My unsoil'd name, the austereness of my life,
My vouch against you, and my place i' the state,
Will so your accusation overweigh,
That you shall stifle in your own report,
And smell of calumny.
Ibid. *Measure for Measure.* Act ii. Sc. 4. l. 154.

The breath
Of accusation kills an innocent name,
And leaves for lame acquittal the poor life,
Which is a mask without it.
SHELLEY. *The Cenci.* Act iv. Sc. 4.

I do not know the method of drawing up an indictment against a whole people.
BURKE. *Speech on Conciliation with America.* *Works.* Vol. ii. p. 136.

Therefore hath it with all confidence been ordered by the Commons of Great Britain, that I impeach Warren Hastings of high crimes and misdemeanors. I impeach him in the name of the Commons House of Parliament, whose trust he has betrayed. I impeach him in the name of the English nation, whose ancient honor he has sullied. I impeach him in the name of the people of India, whose rights he has trodden under foot, and whose country he has

'I've lost a day"—the prince who nobly
cried
Had been an emperor without his crown.
YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. ii. 1. 99.

[The anonymous verses have been found
(in MS. and enclosed in quotation marks
with Jacob Bobart's autograph) on the fly-
leaf of an album in the British Museum.
The entry runs thus:

Virtus sua gloria.
"Think that day lost whose descending sun
Views from thy hand no noble action done."

Apparently Bobart trusted to memory and
was misled by a defective ear. The more
metrical and more familiar version given
above is first found (in print) in Stanford's
Art of Reading, p. 27 (third edition, Boston,
1803).]

Queen. Ay me, what act,
That roars so loud and thunders in the
index?
SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet*. Act iii. Sc. 4.
l. 54.

Awake, arise, or be forever fallen!
MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. i. l. 330.

I myself must mix with action lest I
wither by despair.
TENNYSON. *Locksley Hall*. l. 98.

Nor doubt that golden chords
Of good works, mingling with the visions,
raise
The soul to purer worlds.
WORDSWORTH. *Ecclesiastical Sonnets*. Pt. i.
xviii. Apology.

Trust no Future, howe'er pleasant!
Let the dead Past bury its dead!
Act,—act in the living Present!
Heart within, and God o'erhead!
LONGFELLOW. *Psalms of Life*.

Whene'er a noble deed is wrought,
Whene'er is spoken a noble thought,
Our hearts, in glad surprise,
To higher levels rise.
Ibid. *Santa Filomena*.

Let us, then, be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate;
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait.
Ibid. *A Psalm of Life*.

Something attempted, something done,
Has earned a night's repose.
Ibid. *The Village Blacksmith*.

It is better to wear out than to rust out.
BISHOP CUMBERLAND. See Horne's *Ser-
mon—On the Duty of Contending for the
Truth*.

Whatever is worth doing at all, is
worth doing well.

EARL OF CHESTERFIELD. *Letter*. March 10,
1746.

The great end of life is not knowl-
edge, but action.

HUXLEY. *Technical Education*.

The all of things is an infinite conjugation
of the verb—"To Do."

CARLYLE. *French Revolution*. Bk. iii.
Ch. i.

Non omnia possumus omnes.

We cannot all do all things.

VIRGIL. *Eclogæ*. viii. 53.

Men my brothers, men the workers, ever
reaping something new,
That which they have done but earnest
of the things that they shall do.

TENNYSON. *Locksley Hall*.

Actum, aiunt, ne agas.

What is done let us leave alone.

TERENCE. *Phormio*. Act ii. Sc. 3. 72.
(*Demipho*.)

Acta ne agamus; reliqua paremus.

Let us not go over the old ground but
rather prepare for what is to come.

CICERO. *Ad Atticum*. ix. 6, 7.

Action is transitory, a step, a blow,
The motion of a muscle—this way or
that.

WORDSWORTH. *The Borderers*. Act iii.

Du musst (herrschen und gewinnen
Oder dienen und verlieren
Leiden oder triumphiren)
Amboss oder Hammer sein.

Thou must (in commanding and win-
ning, or serving and losing, suffering or
triumphing) be either anvil or hammer.

GOETHE. *Grosscopida*. ii.

Thy Will for Deed I do accept.

DÜ BARTAS. *Divine Weekes and Workes*.
Second Week. Third Day. Pt. ii.

Actions speak louder than words.

ENGLISH PROVERB.

In one form or another the sentiment re-
appears in the proverbial and written lit-
erature of all languages. A few examples
follow:

For as action follows speeches and votes
in the order of time, so does it precede and
rank before them in force.

DEMOSTHENES. *Olynthiaca*. iii. 15.

Words are women, deeds are men.

HERBERT. *Jacula Prudentum.*

They say in Italy, that deeds are men,
and words are but women.

J. HOWELL. *Familiar Letters.* Bk. i.
Sec. 5. Letter xxi. (To Dr. H. W.)

Words are men's daughters, but God's
sons are things.

DR. MADDEN. *Boulter's Monument.*
(Supposed to have been inserted by Dr.
Johnson, 1745.)

Manfred. Think'st thou existence doth
depend on time?

It doth; but actions are our epochs.

BYRON. *Manfred.* Act ii. Sc. 1. l. 54.

Virtue, not rolling suns, the mind matures,
That life is long, which answers life's great
end.

The time that bears no fruit, deserves no
name:

The man of wisdom is the man of years.

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts.* Night v. l. 772.

We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts,
not breaths;

In feelings, not in figures on a dial.

We should count time by heart-throbs. He
most lives

Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the
best.

Life's but a means unto an end; that end
Beginning, mean, and end to all things,—
God.

BAILEY. *Festus.* Sc. A Country Town.

Life is not dated merely by years. Events
are sometimes the best calendars.

LORD BEACONSFIELD. *Venetia.*
Bk. ii. Ch. i.

But what minutes! Count them by sen-
sation, and not by calendars, and each mo-
ment is a day, and the race a life.

Ibid. *Sybil.* Bk. i. Ch. ii.

ACTORS.

Hamlet. Good, my lord, will you see
the players well bestowed? Do you
hear, let them be well used; for they
are the abstract and brief chronicles of
the time: after your death you were
better have a bad epitaph than their ill
report while you live.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet.* Act ii. Sc. 2. l. 545.

York. As, in a theatre, the eyes of men,
After a well graced actor leaves the stage,
Are idly bent on him that enters next,
Thinking his prattle to be tedious.

Even so, or with much more contempt,
men's eyes

Did scowl on gentle Richard.

Ibid. *Richard II.* Act v. Sc. 2. l. 23.

Ulysses. And like a strutting player,
whose conceit

Lies in his harstring, and doth think
it rich

To hear the wooden dialogue and sound
'Twixt his stretch'd footing and the
scaffoldage.

SHAKESPEARE. *Troilus and Cressida.*
Act i. Sc. 3.

Hamlet. O, what a rogue and peasant
slave am I!

Is it not monstrous, that this player
here,

But in a fiction, in a dream of passion,
Could force his soul so to his whole
conceit,

That from her working, all his visage
wann'd;

Tears in his eyes, distraction in 's
aspect,

A broken voice, and his whole function
suing

With forms to his conceit? And all
for nothing!

For Hecuba!

What's Hecuba to him, or he to Hecuba,
That he should weep for her? What
would he do,

Had he the motive and the cue for
passion

That I have? He would drown the
stage with tears,

And cleave the general ear with horrid
speech;

Make mad the guilty, and appal the
free,

Confound the ignorant; and amaze,
indeed,

The very faculties of eyes and ears.

Ibid. *Hamlet.* Act ii. Sc. 2.

Hamlet. Speak the speech, I pray
you, as I pronounc'd it to you, trippingly
on the tongue; but if you mouth it, as
many of our players do, I had as lief
the town-crier spoke my lines. Nor do
not saw the air too much with your
hand, thus; but use all gently. For in
the very torrent, tempest, and, as I may
say, whirlwind of your passion, you
must acquire and beget a temperance
that may give it smoothness. Oh! it
offends me to the soul, to see a robusti-
ous periwig-pated fellow tear a passion

to tatters, to very rags, to split the ears of the groundlings; who, for the most part, are capable of nothing but inexplicable dumb shews, and noise. I would have such a fellow whipped for o'er-doing Termagant; it out-herods Herod. Pray you, avoid it.

I Play. I warrant your Honour.

Ham. Be not too tame neither; but let your own discretion be your tutor. Suit the action to the word, the word to the action; with this special observance, that you o'erstep not the modesty of Nature: for anything so overdone is from the purpose of playing; whose end, both at the first, and now, was, and is, to hold, as 'twere, the mirror up to Nature, to shew Virtue her own feature, Scorn her own image, and the very age and body of the Time, his form and pressure. Now this, overdone, or come tardy off, though it make the unskilful laugh, cannot but make the judicious grieve; the censure of which one, must, in your allowance, o'erweigh a whole theatre of others. Oh! there be players—that I have seen play and heard others praise, and that highly not to speak it profanely—that, neither having the accent of Christians, nor the gait of Christian, Pagan, nor man, have o strutted and belled, that I have thought some of Nature's journeymen had made men, and not made them sell, they imitated humanity so abominably.

I Play. I hope we have reform'd that indifferently with us, sir.

Ham. Oh! reform it altogether.—And let those, that play your Clowns, speak no more than is set down for them: for here be of them, that will themselves laugh, to set on some quantity of barren spectators to laugh too; though, in the mean time, some necessary question of the play be then to be considered; that's villainous; and shows a most pitiful ambition in the fool that uses it.

SHAKESPEARE *Hamlet*. Act iii. Sc. 2.

Coriolanus. Like a dull actor now, I have forgot my part, and I am out. Even to a full disgrace.

Ibid. *Coriolanus*. Act v. Sc. 3. l. 40.

Buckingham. Tut! I can counterfeit the deep tragedian;

Speak and look back, and pry on every side,

Tremble and start at wagging of a straw, Intending deep suspicion.

SHAKESPEARE. *Richard III*. Act iii. Sc. 5.

To wake the soul by tender strokes of art,

To raise the genius, and to mend the heart;

To make mankind, in conscious virtue bold,

Live o'er each scene, and be what they behold—

For this the tragic Muse first trod the stage.

POPE. *Prologue to Addison's Cato*. l. 1.

The strolling tribe; a despicable race.

CHURCHILL. *Apology*. l. 206.

Or if one tolerable page appears

In folly's volume, 'tis the actor's leaf,

Who dries his own by drawing others' tears,

And, raising present mirth, makes glad his future years.

HORACE SMITH. *Rejected Addresses—Cui Bono?*

ADAPTATION.

To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven:

A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted;

A time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up;

A time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance.

Old Testament. Ecclesiastes iii. 1-4.

A time to rend, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak.

Ibid. Ecclesiastes iii. 7.

Magna res est vocis et silentii tempora nosse.

It is a great thing to know the season for speech and the season for silence.

SENECA. *De Moribus*. 74.

There is a time for some things and a time for all things, a time for great things and a time for small things.

CERVANTES. *Don Quixote*. Pt. II. Ch. xxxiv.

When thou art at Rome, do as they do at Rome.

CERVANTES. *Don Quixote*. Pt. ii. Ch. liv.

Perhaps the earliest appearance in general literature of a popular proverb which arose in the following manner. St. Augustine was in the habit of dining on Saturday as on Sunday; but, being puzzled with the different practices then prevailing (for they had begun to fast at Rome on Saturday), he consulted St. Ambrose on the subject. Now, at Milan they did not fast on Saturday; and the answer of the Milan saint was: "When I am here I do not fast on Saturday; when at Rome I do fast on Saturday" ("Quando hic sum, non jejuno Sabbato; quando Romæ sum, jejuno Sabbato").

See ST. AUGUSTINE. *Letters*. xxxvi. Sec. 32 to *Casulanus*.

He that fasted on Saturday in *Ionia* or *Smyrna* was a schismatick; and so was he that did not fast at *Milan* or *Rome* upon the same day, both upon the same reason:

Cum fueris Romæ, Romano vivito more.
Cum fueris alibi, vivito sicut ibi!

When you're in Rome, then live in Roman fashion;
When you're elsewhere, then live as there they live.

Because he was to conform to the custom of *Smyrna* as well as that of *Milan*, in the respective dioceses.

JEREMY TAYLOR. *Ductor Dubitantium*. Bk. i. Ch. i. 5. 5.

Apollo said that every one's true worship was that which he found in use in the place where he chanced to be.

MONTAIGNE. *Essays*. Bk. ii. Ch. xii. *Apology for Raimond Sebond*.

Isocrates adviseth Demonicus, when he came to a strange city, to worship by all means the gods of the place.

BURTON. *Anatomy of Melancholy*. Pt. iii. Sec. 4. Subsec. 5.

The virtue in most request is conformity. Self-reliance is its aversion. It loves not realities and creators, but names and customs.

EMERSON. *Essays*. *Self-Reliance*.

I am made all things to all men, that I might by all means save some.

New Testament. *Corinthians* ix. 22

Suit thyself to the estate in which thy lot is cast.

MARCUS AURELIUS. *Meditations*. vi. 39.

Remember this,—that there is a proper dignity and proportion to be observed in the performance of every act of life.

Ibid. *Meditations*. iv. 52.

Næ e quovis ligno Mercurius fiat.

Not every wood is fit for a statue of Mercury.

ERASMUS. *Adagiorum Chiliades*, *Munus aptum*.

Por. The crow doth sing as sweetly as the lark,

When neither is attended; and, I think,
The nightingale, if she should sing by day,

When every goose is cackling, would be thought

No better a musician than the wren.

How many things by season season'd are

To their right praise, and true perfection!

SHAKESPEARE. *Merchant of Venice*. Act v. Sc. 1. l. 102.

Were I a nightingale, I would act the part of a nightingale; were I a swan, the part of a swan.

EPICETUS. *Discourses*. Ch. xvi.

Biron. At Christmas I no more desire a rose

Than wish a snow in May's new-fangled mirth;

But like of each thing that in season grows.

SHAKESPEARE. *Love's Labor Lost*. Act 1 Sc. 1.

Helena. I know him a notorious liar;
Think him a great way fool, solely a coward:

Yet these fix'd evils sit so fit in him,
That they take place, when virtue's steely bones

Look bleak in the cold wind.

Ibid. *All's Well that Ends Well*. Act 1 Sc. 1. l. 95.

Fr. Laurence. O, mickle is the powerful grace that lies

In herbs, plants, stones, and their true qualities;

For nought so vile that on the earth doth live

But to the earth some special good doth give,

Nor aught so good but strain'd from that fair use

Revolts from true birth, stumbling on abuse:

Virtue itself turns vice, being misapplied;
And vice sometime's by action dignified.
SHAKESPEARE. *Romeo and Juliet*. Act II.
Sc. 3. l. 15.

Enobarbus. Every time
Serves for the matter that is then born
in 't.
Ibid. *Antony and Cleopatra*. Act II.
Sc. 2.

King. Youth no less becomes
The light and careless livery that it
wears,
Than settled age his sables, and his
weeds,
Importing health and graveness.
Ibid. *Hamlet*. Act IV. Sc. 7. l. 78.

They are happy men whose natures
sort with their vocations.
LORD BACON.

Wise nature ever, with a prudent hand,
Dispenses various gifts to ev'ry land;
To ev'ry nation frugally imparts
A genius fit for some peculiar arts.
SOAMES JENYNS. *The Art of Dancing*.
Canto II. l. 55.

Crows are fair with crows.
Custom in sin gives sin a lovely dye;
Blackness in Moors is no deformity.
MIDDLETON AND DEKKER. *The Honest
Whore*. Pt. II. Act II. Sc. 1.

Mahomet made the people believe
that he would call a hill to him, and
from the top of it offer up his prayers
for the observers of his law. The peo-
ple assembled; Mahomet called the hill
to come to him, again and again, and
when the hill stood still, he was never
a whit abashed, but said, if the hill will
not come to Mahomet, Mahomet will go
to the hill.

BACON. *Of Boldness*.

Our torments also may in length of
time
Become our elements, these piercing
fires
As soft as now severe, our temper
changed
Into their temper, which must needs
remove
The sensible of pain.
MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. II. l. 274.

The remnant of his days he safely past,
Nor found they lagged too slow, nor
flew too fast;
He made his wish with his estate
comply,
Joyful to live, yet not afraid to die.
PRIOR.

Metiri se quemque suo modulo ac pede
verum est.

For still when all is said the rule stands
fast,
That each man's shoe be made on his
own last.
HORACE. *Epistole*. 7. l. 1. 92. (Trans.
CONINGTON.)

Let not the shoe be too large for the foot.
LUCIAN. *Pro Imaginibus*. 10.

Wer sich nicht nach der Decke streckt,
Dem bleiben die Füße unbedeckt.

He who does not stretch himself ac-
cording to the coverlet, finds his feet un-
covered.

GOETHE. *Sprüche in Reimen*. III.

Temporibus mores sapiens sine crimine mutat.

The wise man does no wrong in chang-
ing his habits with the times.
DIONYSIUS CATO. *Disticha de Moribus*. l. 7.

You must cut your coat according to
your cloth.

Old Proverb.

According to her cloth she cut her coat.
DRYDEN. *The Cock and the Fox*. l. 20

I shall
Cut my cote after my cloth.
J. HEYWOOD. *Proverbs*. Bk. I. Ch. VIII.

Cut thy coat according to thy cloth.
LYLY. *Euphues and his England*.

'Tis foolish to depend on others' mercy!
Keep yourself right, and even cut your
cloth, sir,
According to your calling.
FLETCHER. *The Beggar's Bush*. Act IV. Sc. 1.

Cut your coat to match your cloth.
PITT. *Epistle to Mr. Spence*.

Meae (contendere noli)
Stultitiam patiuntur opes; tibi parvula res
est;
Atta decet sanum comitem toga.
Don't vie with me, he says, and he says
true;
My wealth will bear the silly things I do;

Yours is a slender pittance at the best :
A wise man cuts his coat—you know the
rest.
HORACE. *Epistolar.* i. 18, 28. (Trans.,
CONINGTON.)

The whitewash'd wall, the nicely sanded
floor,
The varnish'd clock that click'd behind
the door ;
The chest, contriv'd a double debt to
pay,—
A bed by night, a chest of drawers by
day.
GOLDSMITH. *Deserted Village.* l. 227.

In the last couplet Goldsmith was plagiar-
izing from himself:
A night-cap deck'd his brows instead of
day,—
A cap by night, a stocking all the day.
Description of an Author's Bed-chamber.

Each natural agent works but to this
end,—
To render that it works on like itself.
CHAPMAN. *Busy d'Ambois.* Act iii. Sc. 1.

My nature is subdu'd
To what it works in, like the dyer's hand.
SHAKESPEARE. *Sonnet cxi.*

As the husband is, the wife is: thou art
mated with a clown,
And the grossness of his nature will have
weight to drag thee down.
TENNYSON. *Locksley Hall.* l. 47.

But any man that walks the mead,
In bud or blade, or bloom may find,
According as his humours lead,
A meaning suited to his mind.
Ibid. *The Day Dream.* Moral 2.

ADDISON, JOSEPH.

Peace to all such ! but were there one
whose fires
True genius kindles, and fair fame in-
spires ;
Bless'd with each talent and each art to
please,
And born to write, converse, and live
with ease ;
Should such a man, too fond to rule
alone,
Bear, like the Turk, no brother near
the throne ;
View him with scornful, yet with jeal-
ous eyes,
And hate for arts that caused himself to
rise ;

Damn with faint praise, assent with
civil leer,
And, without sneering, teach the rest to
sneer ;
Willing to wound, and yet afraid to
strike,
Just hint a fault, and hesitate dislike ;
Alike reserved to blame or to commend,
A timorous foe, and a suspicious friend ;
Dreading e'en fools, by flatterers be-
sieged,
And so obliging that he ne'er obliged,
Like Cato, give his little senate laws,
And sit attentive to his own applause ;
While wits and Templars every sentence
raise,
And wonder with a foolish face of
praise—
Who but must laugh, if such a man
there be ?
Who would not weep, if Atticus were
he ?
POPE. *Satires and Epistles.* Prologue to
Dr. Arbuthnot. l. 193.

Nor e'er was to the bowers of bliss con-
veyed
A fairer spirit or more welcome shade.
THOMAS TICKELL. *On the Death of Mr.*
Addison. l. 45.

There taught us how to live ; and (oh,
too high
The price for knowledge) taught us how
to die.
Ibid. *On the Death of Mr. Addison.* l. 81.
(See under EXAMPLE.)

Whoever wishes to attain an English
style, familiar but not coarse, and ele-
gant but not ostentatious, must give his
days and nights to the volumes of Ad-
dison.
JOHNSON. *Lives of the Poets.* Addison.

ADMIRATION.

Where none admire, 't is useless to excel ;
Where none are beaux, 't is vain to be a
belle.
LORD LITTLETON. *Soliloquy on a Beauty*
in the Country.

We always like those who admire us :
we do not always like those whom we
admire.
LA ROCHEFOUCAULD. *Martin* 294.

Un sot trouve toujours un plus sot qui l'admire.

A fool always finds one still more foolish to admire him.

BOILEAU. *Le'Art Poétique*. i. 232.

If Nature wishes to make a man estimable, she gives virtues; if she wishes to make him esteemed, she gives success.

JOUBERT. *Pensées*. No. 149. (ATTWELL, trans.)

ADVERSITY.

(See MISFORTUNE, SORROW.)

If thou faint in the day of thy adversity thy strength is small.

Old Testament. Proverbs xxiv. 10.

Εὐτυχῶν μὲν μέτριος ἰσθί, ἀτυχῶν δὲ φρόνιμος.

Be modest in good fortune, prudent in misfortune.

PERIANDER. (*Stobaeus, Florilegium*, iii. 79, 4.)

Remember that there is nothing stable in human affairs; therefore avoid undue elation in prosperity, or undue depression in adversity.

ISOCRATES. *Ad Demonium*. iv. 42. (*Serens*, p. 11, B.)

It was a high speech of Seneca (after the manner of the Stoics) that "The good things which belong to prosperity are to be wished, but the good things that belong to adversity are to be admired."

BACON. *Essays: Of Adversity*.

Adversity is sometimes hard upon a man: but for one man who can stand prosperity there are a hundred that will stand adversity.

CARLYLE. *Heroes and Hero Worship. The Hero as Man of Letters*.

We need greater virtues to sustain good than evil fortune.

LA ROCHEFOUCAULD. *Maxim* 25.

"It seems to me, Cyrus, to be more difficult to find a man unspoilt by prosperity than one unspoilt by adversity."

XENOPHON. *Cyropaedia*. viii. 4. 14.

Melius in malis sapimus, secunda rectum auferunt.

We become wiser by adversity: prosperity destroys our appreciation of the right.

SENECA. *Epistole Ad Lucilium*. xciv.

Affliction is the good man's shining scene: Prosperity conceals his brightest ray:

As night to stars, woe lustre gives to man.
YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night 9. l. 406.

Prosperity is a great teacher; adversity is a greater.

HAZLITT. *Sketches and Essays. On the Conversation of Lords*.

In adversity it is easy to despise life; the truly brave man is he who can endure to be miserable.

MARTIAL. Bk. xi. Ep. 56.

Secunda felices, adversa magnos probent.

Prosperity proves the fortunate, adversity the great.

PLINY THE YOUNGER. *Panegyric*. 31.

Ignis aurum probat, miseria fortes viros.

Gold is tried by fire, brave men by affliction.

SENECA. *De Providentia*. v. 9.

Prosperity is the blessing of the Old Testament; adversity is the blessing of the New.

BACON. *Of Adversity*.

Friar Lawrence. Adversity's sweet milk, philosophy.

SHAKESPEARE. *Romeo and Juliet*. Act iii. Sc. 3. l. 55.

Duke. Sweet are the uses of adversity, Which like the toad, ugly and venomous,

Wears yet a precious jewel in his head; And this our life, exempt from public haunt,

Finds tongues in trees, books in the running brooks,

Sermons in stones, and good in every thing.

Ibid. *As You Like It*. Act ii. Sc. 1. l. 12.

Griffith. His overthrow heap'd happiness upon him;

For then, and not till then, he felt himself,

And found the blessedness of being little.

Ibid. *Henry VIII*. Act iv. Sc. 2. l. 64.

Nothing is a misery, Unless our weakness apprehend it so: We cannot be more faithful to ourselves,

In anything that's manly, than to make
Ill fortune as contemptible to us
As it makes us to others.

BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER. *Honest
Man's Fortune.* Act 1. Sc 1.

Artervelde. What time to tardy consum-
mation brings
Calamity, like to a frosty night
That ripeneth the grain, completes at
once.

SIR H. TAYLOR. *Philip von Artervelde.*
Pt. 1. Act iv. Sc. 2.

When pain can't bless, heaven quits
us in despair.

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts.* Night 9. l. 500.

Virtue is like precious odors,—most
fragrant when they are incensed or
crushed.

BACON. *Of Adversity.*

As aromatic plants bestow
No spicy fragrance while they grow ;
But crushed or trodden to the ground,
Diffuse their balmy sweets around.

GOLDSMITH. *The Captivity.* Act 1.

The good are better made by ill.
As odours crushed are sweeter still.

ROGERS. *Jacqueline.* St. 3.

Let us be patient ! These severe afflic-
tions

Not from the ground arise,
But oftentimes celestial benedictions
Assume this dark disguise.

LONGFELLOW. *Resignation.*

Oh, fear not in a world like this,
And thou shalt know ere long,—
Know how sublime a thing it is
To suffer and be strong.

Ibid. *The Light of Stars.* St. 9.

Daughter of Jove, relentless power,
Thou tamer of the human breast,
Whose iron scourge and tort'ring hour
The bad affright, afflict the best.

GRAY. *Hymn to Adversity.*

A man I am, cross'd with adversity.

SHAKESPEARE. *Two Gentlemen of Verona.*
Act iv. Sc. 1.

Romeo. One writ with me in sour mis-
fortune's book.

Ibid. *Romeo and Juliet.* Act v. Sc. 3.

2d Murderer. I am one, my liege,
Whom the vile blows and buffets of the
world

Have so incensed that I am reckless
what

I do to spite the world.

1st Murderer. And I another
So weary with disasters, tugg'd with for-
tune,

That I would set my life on any chance,
To mend it, or be rid on't.

SHAKESPEARE. *Macbeth.* Act iii. Sc. 1.

O suffering, sad humanity !

O ye afflicted ones, who lie

Steeped to the lips in misery,

Longing, yet afraid to die,

Patient, though sorely tried !

LONGFELLOW. *The Goblet of Life.*

'Tis not for mortals always to be blest.

ARMSTRONG. *Art of Preserving Health.*

Bk. iv. l. 260.

Adversity is the first path to truth :

He who hath proved war, storm, or
woman's rage,

Whether his winters be eighteen or
eighty,

Has won the experience which is deemed
so weighty.

BYRON. *Don Juan.* Canto xii. St. 50.

ADVICE.

(See also COMFORT.)

Who cannot give good counsel ? 'Tis
cheap, it costs them nothing.

BURTON. *Anatomy of Melancholy.*

Pt. II. Sec. 2. Memb. 3.

Nothing is given so profusely as ad-
vice.

LA ROCHEFOUCAULD. *Maxim* 110.

Many receive advice, only the wise
profit by it.

PUBLICUS SYRUS. *Maxim* 152.

We give advice, but we cannot give the
wisdom to profit by it.

LA ROCHEFOUCAULD. *Maxim* 97.

Let no man value at a little price

A virtuous woman's counsel ; her wing'd
spirit

Is feather'd oftentimes with heavenly
words.

CHAPMAN. *The Gentleman Usher.*

Act iv. Sc. 1.

Ah, gentle dames! It gars me greet
To think how monie counsels sweet,
How monie lengthened sage advices,
The husband frae the wife despises.
BURNS. *Tam O'Shanter*. l. 33.

K. Henry. Friendly counsel cuts off
many foes.

SHAKESPEARE. *I. Henry VI.* Act iii. Sc. 1.
l. 185.

Adriana. A wretched soul, bruis'd with
adversity,
We bid be quiet, when we hear it cry;
But were we burthen'd with like weight
of pain,
As much, or more, we should ourselves
complain.

Ibid. *Comedy of Errors*. Act ii. Sc. 1.

We all, when we are well, give good ad-
vice to the sick.

TERENCE. *Andria*. ii. 1. 9.

Leonato. I pray thee cease thy counsel,
Which falls into mine ears as profitless
As water in a sieve.

SHAKESPEARE. *Much Ado About Nothing*.
Act v. Sc. 1. l. 68.

Polonius. Give every man thine ear,
but few thy voice;
Take each man's censure, but reserve thy
judgment.

Ibid. *Hamlet*. Act i. Sc. 3. l. 68.

Know when to speak—for many times
it brings

Danger, to give the best advice to kings.
HERRICK. *Aph. Caution in Council*.

'Tis not enough your counsel still be
true;

Blunt truths more mischief than nice
falsehoods do.

POPE. *Essay on Criticism*. Pt. iii. l. 13.

Be niggards of advice on no pretence,
For the worst avarice is that of sense.

Ibid. *Essay on Criticism*. Pt. iii. l. 19.

Advice is seldom welcome; and those
who want it the most, always like it the
least.

LORD CHESTERFIELD. *Letters to his Son*.
29th Jan., 1748.

We ask advice, but we mean appro-
bation.

COLTON. *Iacon*.

Perhaps it may turn out a sang,
Perhaps turn out a sermon.

BURNS. *Epistle to a Young Friend*.

'Twas good advice, and meant, My son,
be good.

CRABBE. *The Learned Boy*.

Good advice is one of those injuries
which a good man ought, if possible, to
forgive, but at all events to forget at
once.

HORACE SMITH. *The Tin Trumpet. Advice*.

The worst men often give the best advice.
Our deeds are sometimes better than our
thoughts.

BAILEY. *Festus*. Sc. A Village Feast.

Consult the dead upon the things that
were,

But the living only on things that are.

LONGFELLOW. *The Golden Legend*. i.

She had a good opinion of advice,

Like all who give and eke receive it
gratis,

For which small thanks are still the
market price.

BYRON. *Don Juan*.

Of all the horrid, hideous notes of woe,
Sadder than owl-songs or the midnight
blast,

Is that portentous phrase, "I told you
so,"

Utter'd by friends, those prophets of the
past,

Who, 'stead of saying what you now
should do,

Own they foresaw that you would fall at
last,

And solace your slight lapse 'gainst
"bonos mores,"

With a long memorandum of old stories.

Ibid. *Don Juan*. Canto xiv. St. 50.

AFFECTATION.

There affectation, with a sickly mien,
Shows in her cheek the roses of eighteen;
Practis'd to lisp, and hang the head
aside;

Faints into airs, and languishes with
pride;

On the rich quilt sinks with becoming
woe,

Wrapt in a gown, for sickness, and for
show.

POPE. *Rape of the Lock*. Canto iv. l. 31.

In man or woman, but
And most of all in man
And serves the altar, in my
All affectation. 'Tis my perfect scorn:
Object of disgust.
Bk. II. l. 414.

A

Affection is a be cool'd,
Else, suffer'd, it will set the heart on
fire,
The sea hath bounds, but deep desire
hath none.
SHAKESPEARE. *Venus and Adonis*. l. 387.

ladies is of
and
iv.

by what fine spun
threads our affections are drawn together.
STERNE. *Sentimental Journey*.

Deep is a wounded heart, and strong
A voice that cries against a mighty
wrong;
And full of death as a hot wind's blight,
Doth the ire of a crushed affection light.
F. HERMAN. *The Indian City*. III.

There are some feelings Time cannot
benumb,
Nor or mine would now

BYRON. *Childe Harold*. Canto IV. St. 19.

Talk not of wasted affection, affection
never was wasted;
If it enrich not the heart of another, its

But, shall
That which the fountain sends forth re-
turns again to the fountain.
LONGFELLOW. *Evangeline*. Pt. II. l.

AGE (Middle).

Falstaff. Your lordship, though not
clean past your youth, hath yet some
smack of it in you, some relish of the
saltness of it. I humbly
beseech your p to have a reverend
care of your health.

SHAKESPEARE. *II. Henry IV*. Act I.
Sc. 2. l. 91.

We that are in the vaward of our
youth.

SHAKESPEARE. *II. Henry IV*. l. 106.

Fat, fair, and forty.

SCOTT. *St. Ronan's Well*. Ch. vii.

I am resolved to grow fat, and look young
till forty.

DRYDEN. *The Maiden Queen*. Act III.
Sc. 1.

Mrs. Trench, in a letter, February 18, 1816,
writes: "Lord — is going to marry
Lady —, a fat, fair, and fifty card-play-
ing resident of the Crescent."

A man of forty is either a fool or a
physician.

OLD PROVERB.

Mrs. Quickly. Will you cast away your child
on a fool, and physician?

SHAKESPEARE. *Merry Wives of Wind-
sor*. Act III. Sc. 4.

Be wise with speed;

A fool at forty is a
YOUNG. *Love* II. l. 282.

At th
Know
At fi
Push
In all
Resol the
same.
YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night I. l. 417.

He who at fifty is a fool,
Is far too stubborn grown for school.
N. COTTON. *Visions in Verse*. *Slender*.

Hamlet. At your age,
The hey-day in the blood is tame, it's
humble,
And waits upon the judgment.

* * * * *

O shame! where is thy blush? Re-
bellious hell,
If thou canst mutine in a matron's bones,
To flaming youth let virtue be as wax,
And melt in her own fire: proclaim no
shame

When the compulsive ardour gives the
charge,
Since frost itself as actively doth burn
And reason panders will.
SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet*. Act III. Sc. 4. l. 66.

She, though in full-blown flower of
glorious beauty,
Grows cold even in the summer of her
age.

DRYDEN. *Edipus*. Act IV. Sc. 1

Falstaff. My king! my Jove! I speak to thee, my heart.

King Henry V. I know thee not, old man: fall to thy prayers;
How ill white hairs become a fool and jester!

SHAKESPEARE. *II. Henry IV.* Act. v. Sc. 4. l. 47.

King. Let me not live,
After my flame lacks oil, to be the snuff
Of younger spirits, whose apprehensive senses

All but new things disdain; whose judgments are

Mere fathers of their garments; whose constancies

Expire before their fashions.

Ibid. *All's Well that Ends Well.* Act. i. Sc. 2. l. 58.

I know it is a sin
For me to sit and grin
At him here;

But the old three-cornered hat,
And the breeches, and all that,
Are so queer!

HOLMES. *The Last Leaf.*

Alonso of Aragon was wont to say in commendation of age, that age appears to be best in four things,—old wood best to burn, old wine to drink, old friends to trust, and old authors to read.

BACON. *Apothegms.* 97.

Old wood to burn! Old wine to drink! Old friends to trust! Old authors to read! —Alonso of Aragon was wont to say in commendation of age, that age appeared to be best in these four things.

MELCHIOR. *Florista Española de Apothegmas o Sentencias.* II. l. 20.

Is not old wine wholesomest, old pippins toothsomest, old wood burn brightest, old linen wash whitest? Old soldiers, sweetheart, are surest, and old lovers are soundest.

JOHN WEBSTER. *Westward Ho.* Act. ii. Sc. 2.

Old friends are best, King James us'd to call for his Old Shoes, they were easiest for his Feet.

SELDEN. *Table Talk.* *Friends.*

What find you better or more honorable than age? * * * Take the preheminance of it in everything;—in an old friend, in old wine, in an old pedigree.

SHAKERLEY MARMION. *Antiquary.* Act. ii. Sc. 1.

Hardcastle. I love everything that's old: old friends, old times, old manners, old books, old wine.

GOLDENSMITH. *She Stoops to Conquer.* Act. i. Sc. 1.

It's an owercome sooth fo' age an' youth,
And it brooks wi' nae denial,
That the dearest friends are the auldest friends,
And the young are just on trial.
ROBT. LOUIS STEVENSON. *Underwoods.*
It's an Owercome Sooth.

For out of old fieldes, as men saithe,
Cometh al this new corne fro yere to yere;
And out of old bookes, in good faithe,
Cometh al this new science that men lere,
CHAUCER. *Assembly of Fowles.* St. 4.

What a sense of security in an old book which Time has criticised for us!
LAMB. *Library of Old Authors.*

K. Richard. I have not that alacrity of spirit,
Nor cheer of mind, that I was wont to have.

SHAKESPEARE. *Richard III.* Act v. Sc. 3. l. 73.

Othello. For I am declined
Into the vale of years.

Ibid. *Othello.* Act III. Sc. 3. l. 289.

Adam. And He that doth the ravens feed,
Yea, providently caters for the sparrow,
Be comfort to my age!

Ibid. *As You Like It.* Act II. Sc. 3. l. 43.

Adam. Though I look old, yet I am strong and lusty;
For in my youth I never did apply
Hot and rebellious liquors in my blood;
Nor did not with unbashful forehead woo

The means of weakness and debility;
Therefore my age is as a lusty winter,
Frosty, but kindly.

Ibid. *As You Like It.* Act II. Sc. 3. l. 47.

Orlando. O good old man! how well in thee appears
The constant service of the antique world,
When service sweat for duty, not for meed!

Thou art not for the fashion of these times,
Where none will sweat, but for promotion.

Ibid. *As You Like It.* Act II. Sc. 3. l. 56.

Ægeon. Though now this grained face of mine be hid
In sap-consuming winter's drizzled snow,

And all the conduits of my blood froze
up

Yet hath my night of life some memory,
My wasting lamps some fading glimmer
left,

My dull deaf ears a little use to hear:
All these old witnesses—I cannot err—
Tell me, thou art my son Antipholus.

SHAKESPEARE. *Comedy of Errors*. Act v.
Sc. 1. l. 310.

Leonato. Time hath not yet so dried
this blood of mine,
Nor age so eat up my invention,
Nor fortune made such havoc of my
means,
Nor my bad life reft me so much of
friends,
But they shall find, awaked in such a
kind,
Both strength of limb and policy of
mind,
Ability in means and choice of friends,
To quit me of them thoroughly.

Ibid. *Much Ado about Nothing*. Act iv.
Sc. 1. l. 193.

Metellus. O, let us have him, for his
silver hairs
Will purchase us a good opinion,
And buy men's voices to commend our
deeds:

It shall be said his judgment ruled our
hands;

Our youths and wildness shall no whit
appear,

But all be buried in his gravity.

Ibid. *Julius Caesar*. Act ii. Sc. 1. l. 144.

Lear. O heavens,
If you do love old men, if your sweet
sway

Allow obedience, if yourselves are old,
Make it your cause.

Ibid. *King Lear*. Act ii. Sc. 4. l. 188.

Young Clifford. The silver livery of
advised age.

Ibid. *II. Henry VI.* Act v. Sc. 2. l. 47.

Green old age.

VIRGIL.

[There is no other locution that has been
so persistently twisted from its legitimate
meaning. It is a literal translation of
Virgil's description of Charon, the ferry-
man of the nether regions. The poet speaks
of him as "*Jam senior; sed cruda deo viri-
disque senectus* (somewhat aged; but his

godship's old age was still fresh and green).
This we might say of a hale sexagenarian:
but to talk, as we do, of the green old age
of a nonogenarian, however hale, is sheer
nonsense. In describing the preparations
made by Galgacus, the leader of the Britons,
to give battle to the Roman legions at the
foot of the Grampians, the historian uses
the very words applied by Virgil to Charon.
"Already," he says, "there were upwards
of thirty thousand armed warriors to be
seen; while all the youth kept pouring in,
and those whose old age was still fresh and
green (*quibus cruda ac viridis senectus*)."]

His hair just grizzled

As in a green old age.

DRYDEN. *Edipus*. Act iii. Sc. 1.

A green old age, unconscious of decays,
That proves the hero born in better days.

HOMER. *Iliad*. Bk. xxiii. l. 925. (POPE,
trans.)

An age that melts with unperceived
decay,
And glides in modest innocence away;
Whose peaceful day Benevolence en-
dears,

Whose night congratulating Conscience
cheers;

The general favorite as the general
friend:

Such age there is, and who shall wish
its end?

DR. JOHNSON. *Vanity of Human Wishes*.
l. 293.

The man of wisdom is the man of years.
YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night 5. l. 775.

Remote from cities liv'd a Swain,
Unvex'd with all the cares of gain;
His head was silver'd o'er with age,
And long experience made him sage.

GAY. *Fables*. *The Shepherd and the
Philosopher*.

Jacques. The sixth age shifts
Into the lean and slipper'd pantaloon,
With spectacles on nose, and pouch on
side,

His youthful hose well sav'd, a world
too wide

For his shrunk shank; and his big
manly voice,

Turning again toward childish treble,
pipes

And whistles in his sound.

SHAKESPEARE. *As You Like It*. Act ii.
Sc. 7. l. 157.

What though she be toothless and
bald as a coote?

JOHN HEYWOOD. *Proverbs*. Bk. i. Ch. v.

Macbeth. I have lived long enough : my
way of life
Is fallen into the sear, the yellow leaf,
And that which should accompany old
age,

As honor, love, obedience, troops of
friends,

I must not look to have; but, in their
stead,

Curses not loud but deep, mouth-honor,
breath,

Which the poor heart would fain deny,
and dare not.

SHAKESPEARE. *Macbeth.* Act v. Sc. 3. l. 22.

That time of year thou may'st in me behold
When yellow leaves, or none, or few do
hang
Upon those boughs which shake against the
cold.

Bare ruin'd choirs, where late the sweet
birds sang.

Ibid. Sonnet lxxiii.

When men once reach their autumn, sickly
joys

Fall off apace, as yellow leaves from trees,
At every little breath misfortune blows,
'Till left quite naked of their happiness,
In the chill blasts of winter they expire;
This is the common lot.

YOUNG.

My days are in the yellow leaf;
The flowers and fruits of love are gone;
The worm, the canker, and the grief
Are mine alone!

BYRON. *On this day I complete my Thirty-
sixth Year.*

When he's forsaken,
Wither'd and shaken,
What can an old man do but die?

HOOD. *Spring it is Cheery.*

Old men are testy, and will have their
way.

SHELLEY. *The Cenci.* Act i. Sc. 2. l. 34.

Dogberry. A good old man, sir; he
will be talking: as they say, When the
age is in, the wit is out.

SHAKESPEARE. *Much Ado about Nothing.*
Act iii. Sc. 5. l. 82.

Chiefs, who no more in bloody fight
engage,

But wise through time, and narrative
with age,

In summer-days like grasshoppers re-
joice,

A bloodless race, that send a feeble voice.
HOMER. *Iliad.* Bk. iii. l. 199. (POPE,
trans.)

Age too shines out; and, garrulous,
recounts

The feats of youth.

THOMSON. *The Seasons (Autumn).* l. 1231.

As ancient Priam at the Scæan gate

Sat on the walls of Troy in regal state

With the old men, too old and weak to
fight,

Chirping like grasshoppers in their de-
light

To see the embattled hosts, with spear
and shield,

Of Trojans and Achæians in the field;

So from the snowy summits of our years

We see you in the plain, as each appears,

And question of you; asking, "Who
is he

That towers above the others? Which
may be

Atreides, Menelaus, Odysseus,

Ajax the great, or bold Idomeneus?"

LONGFELLOW. *Moriturus Salutamus.*

Yet Time, who changes all, had altered
him

In soul and aspect as in age: years
steal

Fire from the mind as vigor from the
limb;

And life's enchanted cup but sparkles
near the brim.

BYRON. *Childe Harold.* Canto iii. St. 8.

Years following years, steal something every
day;

At last they steal us from ourselves away.

POPE. *Epistle ii. Bk. ii.*

What though youth gave love and roses,
Age still leaves us friends and wine.

MOORE. *Spring and Autumn.*

Age is a tyrant who forbids at the
penalty of life all the pleasures of youth.

LA ROCHEFOUCAULD. *Maxim 461.*

Shall our pale, wither'd hands, be still
stretch'd out,

Trembling, at once, with eagerness and
age?

With av'rice, and convulsions, grasping
hard?

(Grasping at air! for what has earth
beside?

Man wants but little; nor that little
long;¹

¹ See under CONTENTMENT.

How soon must he resign his very dust,
Which frugal nature lent him for an
hour!

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night 4. l. 114.

Hides from himself his state, and slurs
to know

That life protracted is protracted woe.

JOHNSON. *Vanity of Human Wishes*. l. 257.

Superfluous lags the veteran on the stage,
Till pitying Nature signs the last release,
And bids afflicted worth retire to peace.

Ibid. *Vanity of Human Wishes*. l. 308.

Few people know how to be old.

LA ROCHEFOUCAULD. *Maxim* 448.

To know how to grow old is the master-
work of wisdom, and one of the most dif-
ficult chapters in the great art of living.

AMIEL. *Journal*. Sept. 14, 1874 (Mrs.
HUMPHREY WARD, trans.)

The monumental pomp of age
Was with this goodly personage;
A stature undepressed in size,
Unbent, which rather seemed to rise,
In open victory o'er the weight
Of seventy years, to loftier height.

WORDSWORTH. *The White Doe of Rylstone*.
Canto iii. l. 146.

"You are old, Father William," the
young man cried;

"The few locks which are left you are
gray;

You are hale, Father William,—a hearty
old man:

Now tell me the reason I pray."

SOUTHEY. *The Old Man's Comforts, and how
he Gained Them*.

Venerable men! you have come down
to us from a former generation. Heaven
has bounteously lengthened out your
lives, that you might behold this joyous
day.

DANIEL WEBSTER. *Address at Laying the
Corner-stone of the Bunker Hill Monu-
ment*, June 17, 1825.

Oh for one hour of blind old Dandolo,
Th' octogenarian chief, Byzantium's
conquering foe!

BYRON. *Childe Harold*. Canto iv. St. 12.

The tall, the wise, the reverend head
Must lie as low as ours.

WATTS. *Hymns and Spiritual Songs*.
Bk. ii. Hymn 63.

O good gray head which all men knew.
TENNYSON. *On the Death of the Duke of
Wellington*. St. 4.

Plenus annis abiit, plenus honoribus.

He is gone from us, full of years and
full of honours.

PLINY THE YOUNGER. *Epistolæ*. ii. 1.

To be seventy years young is some-
times far more cheerful and hopeful than
to be forty years old.

O. W. HOLMES. *Letter to Julia Ward Howe
on her seventieth birthday*. May 27, 1889.

We do not count a man's years, until
he has nothing else to count.

EMERSON. *Society and Solitude*. *Old Age*.

Has there any old fellow got mixed with
the boys?

If there has, take him out, without mak-
ing a noise.

Hang the Almanac's cheat and the Cata-
logue's spite!

Old time is a liar! We're twenty to-
night!

We're twenty! We're twenty! Who
says we are more?

He's tipsy,—young jackanapes!—show
him the door!

"Gray temples at twenty?"—Yes!
white if you please;

Where the snow-flakes fall thickest
there's nothing can freeze.

HOLMES. *The Boys*.

The proverb says that old men grow into
second childhood.

LUCIAN. *Saturnalia*.

An old man's twice a child.

MASSINGER. *The Bashful Lover*. Act iii. Sc. 1.

Old men are twice boys.

ARISTOPHANES. *Nubes*. 1417.

Old men are twice children.

RANDOLPH. *The Jealous Lovers*. Act iii. Sc. 6.

Old Age, a second child, by Nature curst,
With more and greater evils than the first:
Weak, sickly, full of pains, in every breath;
Railing at life and yet afraid of death.

CHURCHILL. *Gotham*. Bk. i. l. 215.

Old age is an incurable disease.

SENECA. *Works*. *Epistles*. No. 108.

(Thomas Lodge, Editor.)

When a man fell into his anecdotage
it was a sign for him to retire.

DISRAELI. *Lothair*. Ch. xxviii.

The fears of old age disturb us, yet
how few attain it?

LA BRUYÈRE. *Characters. Of Man.*
(Rowe, trans.)

We hope to grow old, and yet we fear
old age; that is, we are willing to live,
and afraid to die.

Ibid.

Every man desires to live long; but
no man would be old.

SWIFT. *Thoughts on Various Subjects.*
Moral and Diverting.

Thus aged men, full loth and slow,
The vanities of life forego,
And count their youthful follies o'er,
Till Memory lends her light no more.

SCOTT. *Rokeby*. Canto v. St. 1.

Youth beholds happiness gleaming in
the prospect. Age looks back on the
happiness of youth, and, instead of hopes,
seeks its enjoyment in the recollections
of hope.

COLERIDGE. *Table Talk. Additional Table*
Talk. Youth and Age.

What makes old age so sad is, not that
our joys, but that our hopes then cease.

RICHTER. *Titan*. Cycle 34. (Brooks,
trans.)

Old men's prayers for death are lying
prayers, in which they abuse old age
and long extent of life. But when death
draws near, not one is willing to die,
and age no longer is a burden to them.

EURIPIDES. *Alceste*. 669.

The tree of deepest root is found
Least willing still to quit the ground:
'Twas therefore said by ancient sages,
That love of life increased with years
So much, that in our latter stages,
When pain grows sharp, and sickness
rages,

The greatest love of life appears.

HESTER L. TERRALE. *Three Warnings*.

Mater ait natæ, dic natæ, natam
Ut moneat natæ, plangere filiolum.

The mother to her daughter spake:

"Daughter," said she, "arise!

Thy daughter to her daughter take,
Whose daughter's daughter cries."

*A Distich, according to Zwinger, on a Lady
of the Dalburg Family who saw her de-
scendants to the sixth generation.*

The mother said to her daughter, "Daugh-
ter, bid thy daughter tell her daughter that
her daughter's daughter hath a daughter.

GEORGE HAKEWILL. *Apologie*. Bk. iii
Ch. v. Sec. 9.

Old age comes on apace to ravage all
the clime.

BEATTIE. *The Minstrel*. Bk. i. St. 25.

Drawing near her death, she sent most
pious thoughts as harbingers to heaven;
and her soul saw a glimpse of happiness
through the chinks of her sickness-
broken body.

FULLER. *Life of Monica*.

The soul's dark cottage, batter'd and de-
cay'd,
Lets in new light through chinks that time
has made.

Stronger by weakness, wiser men become
As they draw near to their eternal home.
Leaving the old, both worlds at once they
view,

That stand upon the threshold of the new.

WALLER. *On his Divine Poems*.

A fiery soul, which, working out its way,
Fretted the pygmy-body to decay,
And o'er-inform'd the tenement of clay.

DRYDEN. *Abulom and Achitophel*. Pt.
i. l. 156.

To vanish in the chinks that Time has
made.

ROGERS. *Prestum*. l. 59.

As that the walls worn thin, permit the
mind

To look out thorough, and his frailty find.

SAMUEL DANIEL. *History of the Civil War*.
Bk. iv. St. 84.

When men grow virtuous in their old
age they are merely making a sacrifice
to God of the devil's leavings.

SWIFT. *Thoughts on Various Occasions*.

Thus fares it still in our decay:

And yet the wiser mind

Mourns less for what age takes away

Than what it leaves behind.

WORDSWORTH. *The Fountain*. St. 9.

Ternissa. O what a thing is age!

Leontion. Death without death's quiet.

LANDOR. *Imaginary Conversations*. *My-
curus, Leontion, and Ternissa*.

Whatever poet, orator, or sage

May say of it, old age is still old age.

LONGFELLOW. *Mortuari Salutatio*

AGNOSTICISM.

He hath denied the faith, and is worse than an infidel.

New Testament. 1 Timothy v. 8.

I took thought, and invented what I conceived to be the appropriate title of "agnostic." It came into my head as suggestively antithetic to the "Gnostic" of Church history who professed to know so much about the very things of which I was ignorant, and I took the earliest opportunity of parading it at our society, to show that I, too, had a tail like the other foxes. To my great satisfaction, the term took; and when the *Spectator* had stood godfather to it, any suspicion in the minds of respectable people that a knowledge of its parentage might have awakened was, of course, completely lulled.

HUXLEY. *Christianity and Agnosticism: a Controversy.*

The world, and whatever that be which we call the heavens, by the vault of which all things are enclosed, we must conceive to be a deity, to be eternal, without bounds, neither created nor subject at any time to destruction. To inquire what is beyond it is no concern of man; nor can the human mind form any conjecture concerning it.

PLINY THE ELDER. *Natural History.* Bk. II. Sec. 1.

It is ridiculous to suppose that the great head of things, whatever it be, pays any regard to human affairs.

Ibid.

I am going to take a frightful leap in the dark.

THOMAS HOBBES.

[Lord Derby used to characterize his Reform Bill of 1867 sometimes as a "dishing of the Whigs," sometimes as "a leap in the dark." But he did not coin the latter phrase. It is to be found (quoted) in Lord Byron's diary, under date December 5, 1818: "The 'leap in the dark' is the least to be dreaded." The originator is probably Hobbes, who, on his death-bed (1679), is reported to have said: "I am going to take a frightful leap in the dark." Somewhat analogous is Rabelais's death-bed expression in 1553: "I am going in search of a great Perhaps." ("Je m'en vais chercher un grand peut-être"); and, indeed, we find this Englished by Motteux in his *Life* as "I am just going to leap into the dark."]]

His religion at best is an anxious wish, like that of Rabelais, a great Perhaps.

CARLYLE. *Essays.* Burns.

Ah, well a day, for we are souls bereaved!

Of all the creatures under heaven's wide scope

We are most hopeless who had once most hope

And most beliefless who had once believed,

CLOUGH. *Dyspeichus.*

So runs my dream: but what am I?

An infant crying in the night:

An infant crying for the light:

And with no language but a cry.

TENNYSON. *In Memoriam.* St. IIv.

Ah, love, let us be true

To one another! for the world, which seems

To lie before us like a land of dreams, So various, so beautiful, so new,

Hath really neither joy, nor love, nor light,

Nor certitude, nor peace, nor help for pain;

And we are here, as on a darkling plain Swept with confused alarms of struggle and flight,

Where ignorant armies clash by night.

MATTHEW ARNOLD. *Dover Beach.* l. 29.

Why, all the Saints and Sages who discuss'd

Of the Two Worlds so wisely—they are thrust

Like foolish Prophets forth; their Words to Scorn

Are scatter'd, and their Mouths are stop'd with Dust.

FITZGERALD. *Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam.* xxvi.

Myself when young did eagerly frequent Doctor and Saint, and heard great argument

About it and about: but evermore

Came out by the same door where in I went.

Ibid. *Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam.* xxvii.

AGRICULTURE.

Let us never forget that the cultivation of the earth is the most important labor of man.

DANIEL WEBSTER. *Speech,* Boston, Jan. 18, 1840. *The Agriculture of England*

In anything that's manly, than to make
Ill fortune as contemptible to us
As it makes us to others.

BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER. *Honest
Man's Fortune*. Act i. Sc 1.

Artevelde. What time to tardy consummation brings
Calamity, like to a frosty night
That ripeneth the grain, completes at once.

SIR H. TAYLOR. *Philip von Artevelde*.
Pt. i. Act iv. Sc. 2.

When pain can't bless, heaven quits
us in despair.

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night 9. l. 500.

Virtue is like precious odors,—most
fragrant when they are incensed or
crushed.

BACON. *Of Adversity*.

As aromatic plants bestow
No spicy fragrance while they grow :
But crushed or trodden to the ground,
Diffuse their balmy sweets around.

GOLDSMITH. *The Captivity*. Act i.

The good are better made by ill.
As odours crushed are sweeter still.

ROGERS. *Jacqueline*. St. 3.

Let us be patient ! These severe afflictions

Not from the ground arise,
But oftentimes celestial benedictions
Assume this dark disguise.

LONGFELLOW. *Resignation*.

Oh, fear not in a world like this,
And thou shalt know ere long,—
Know how sublime a thing it is
To suffer and be strong.

Ibid. *The Light of Stars*. St. 9.

Daughter of Jove, relentless power,
Thou tamer of the human breast,
Whose iron scourge and tort'ring hour
The bad affright, afflict the best.

GRAY. *Hymn to Adversity*.

A man I am, cross'd with adversity.

SHAKESPEARE. *Two Gentlemen of Verona*.
Act iv. Sc. 1.

Romeo. One writ with me in sour misfortune's book.

Ibid. *Romeo and Juliet*. Act v. Sc. 3.

2d Murderer. I am one, my liege,
Whom the vile blows and buffets of the
world

Have so incensed that I am reckless
what

I do to spite the world.

1st Murderer. And I another
So weary with disasters, tugg'd with fortune,

That I would set my life on any chance,
To mend it, or be rid on't.

SHAKESPEARE. *Macbeth*. Act iii. Sc. 1.

O suffering, sad humanity !

O ye afflicted ones, who lie

Steeped to the lips in misery,

Longing, yet afraid to die,

Patient, though sorely tried !

LONGFELLOW. *The Goblet of Life*.

'Tis not for mortals always to be blest.

ARMSTRONG. *Art of Preserving Health*.
Bk. iv. l. 260.

Adversity is the first path to truth :

He who hath proved war, storm, or
woman's rage,

Whether his winters be eighteen or
eighty,

Has won the experience which is deemed
so weighty.

BYRON. *Don Juan*. Canto xii. St. 50.

ADVICE.

(See also COMFORT.)

Who cannot give good counsel ? 'Tis
cheap, it costs them nothing.

BURTON. *Anatomy of Melancholy*.
Pt. ii. Sec. 2. Memb. 3.

Nothing is given so profusely as advice.

LA ROCHEFOUCAULD. *Maxim* 110.

Many receive advice, only the wise
profit by it.

PUBLIUS SYRUS. *Maxim* 152.

We give advice, but we cannot give the
wisdom to profit by it.

LA ROCHEFOUCAULD. *Maxim* 97.

Let no man value at a little price

A virtuous woman's counsel ; her wing'd
spirit

Is feather'd oftentimes with heavenly
words.

CHAPMAN. *The Gentleman Usher*.
Act iv. Sc. 1.

Who sweeps a room as for Thy laws
Makes that and th' action fine.

HERBERT. *The Elixir*.

The man who consecrates his hours
By vigorous effort and an honest aim,
At once he draws the sting of life and death.
YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night 2. l. 185.

Of every noble action, the intent
Is to give worth reward—vice punish-
ment.

BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER. *Captain*.
Act v. Sc. 5.

In every work regard the writer's end,
Since none can compass more than they
intend.

POPE. *Essay on Criticism*. Pt. ii. l. 55.

The surest way to hit a woman's heart
is to take aim kneeling.

DOUGLAS JERROLD. (*In Conversation*.)

Our hopes, like tow'ring falcons, aim
At objects in an airy height:
The little pleasure of the game
Is from afar to view the flight.

PRIOR. *To the Hon. Charles Montague*.

Who shoots at the mid-day sun, though
he be sure he shall never hit the mark:
yet as sure he is, he shall shoot higher
than he who aims at a bush.

SIR P. SIDNEY. *Arcadia*. Bk. ii.

Who aimeth at the skie
Shoots higher much than he that means a
tree.

HERBERT. *The Temple, The Church
Porch*. St. 56.

They build too low, who build beneath
the stars.

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night 8. l. 215.

A noble aim,
Faithfully kept, is as a noble deed;
In whose pure sight all virtue doth suc-
ceed.

WORDSWORTH. *Poems dedicated to Na-
tional Independence and Liberty*. Pt.
ii. xix.

Better have failed in the high aim, as I,
Than vulgarly in the low aim succeed
As, God be thanked! I do not.

BROWNING. *The Inn Album*. iv. l. 450.

The aim, if reached or not, makes great
the life:

Try to be Shakespeare, leave the rest to
fate!

Ibid. Bishop Blougram's Apology. l. 494.

Pembroke. When workmen strive to do
better than well

They do confound their skill in covetous-
ness.

SHAKESPEARE. *King John*. Act iv. Sc. 2.
l. 28.

Albany. How far your eyes may pierce I can-
not tell;

Striving to better, oft we mar what's well.

Ibid. *King Lear*. Act i. Sc. 4. l. 346.

Slight not what's near through aim-
ing at what's far.

EURIPIDES. *Rhesus*. 482.

I hear you reproach, "But delay was
best,

For their end was a crime."—Oh, a
crime will do

As well, I reply, to serve for a test,
As a virtue golden through and through,
Sufficient to vindicate itself
And prove its worth at a moment's view!

Let a man contend to the uttermost
For his life's set prize, be it what it
will!

The counter our lovers staked was lost
As surely as if it were lawful coin:
And the sin I impute to each frustrate
ghost

Is—the unlit lamp and the ungirt loin,
Though the end in sight was a vice, I
say.

BROWNING. *The Statue and the Bust*.
l. 288.

Ogni. Ever judge of men by their
professions! For though the bright
moment of promising is but a moment
and cannot be prolonged, yet, if sincere
in its moment's extravagant goodness,
why, trust it, and know the man by it.
I say,—not by his performance; which
is half the world's work, interfere as the
world needs must, with its accidents
and circumstances: the profession was
purely the man's own. I judge people
by what they might be,—not are, nor
will be.

Ibid. *A Soul's Tragedy*.

That low man seeks a little thing to do,
Sees it and does it;

This high man, with a great thing to
pursue,

Dies ere he knows it.

That low man goes on adding one to
one,
His hundred's soon hit:
This high man, aiming at a million,
Misses an unit.

That, has the world here—should he
need the next,
Let the world mind him!
This throws himself on God, and unper-
plexed
Seeking shall find him.

BROWNING. *A Grammarian's Funeral*.
l. 113.

Lofty designs must close in like effects.
Ibid. *A Grammarian's Funeral*. l. 146.

Whosoe'er would reach the rose,
Treads the crocus under foot.
MRS. BROWNING. *Bertha in the Lane*.

ALLITERATION.

Who often, but without success, have
pray'd

For apt Alliteration's artful aid.

CHURCHILL. *The Prophecy of Famine*.
l. 85.

An Austrian army, awfully arrayed,
Boldly by battery besieged Belgrade.
Cossack commanders cannonading come,
Dealing destruction's devastating doom.
Every endeavor engineers essay,
For fame, for fortune fighting,—furious
fray!

Generals 'gainst generals grapple—gra-
cious God!

How honors Heaven heroic hardihood!
Infuriate, indiscriminate in ill,
Just Jesus, instant innocence instill!
Kindred kill kinsmen, kinsmen kindred
kill.

Labor low levels longest, loftiest lines;
Men march 'mid mounds, 'mid motes,
'mid murderous mines.

Now noxious, noisy numbers, nothing,
naught,

(Of outward obstacles opposing ought;
Poor patriots partly purchased, partly
pressed,

Quite quaking, quickly "Quarter,
quarter!" quest;

Reason returns, religious right redounds,
Suwarrow stops such sanguinary sounds.

Truce to thee, Turkey! Triumph to
thy train,
Unwise, unjust, unmerciful Ukraine!
Vanish vain victory! vanish victory
vain!

Why wish we warfare? Wherefore wel-
come were

Xerxes, Ximenes, Xanthus, Xavier?

Yield, ye youths! ye yeomen, yield
your yell!

Zeno's, Zayater's, Zoroaster's zeal,

Attracting all, arms against acts appeal!
Et cæterā, et cæterā, et cæterā.

ANON. *Alliteration, or the Siege of Bel-
grade*.

ALONE.

And the Lord God said, *It is not good*
that the man should be alone; I will
make him a help meet for him.

Old Testament. Genesis ii. 18.

In solitude

What happiness who can enjoy alone?

Or all enjoying what contentment find?

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. viii. l. 364.

No man is born unto himself alone;

Who lives unto himself, he lives to none.

QUARLES. *History of Queen Esther*. Sc.
1. Med. 1.

The world was sad!—the garden was a wild!
And man, the hermit, sigh'd—till woman
smiled.

CAMPBELL. *Pleasures of Hope*. Pt. ii. l. 37.

Man was not formed to live alone;

I'll be that light, unmeaning thing

That smiles with all, and weeps with
none.

BYRON. *Occasional Pieces: One Struggle
More*.

Alone!—that worn-out word,
So idly spoken, and so coldly heard;
Yet all that poets sing, and grief hath
known,
Of hope laid waste, knells in that word —
ALONE!

BULWER-LYTTON. *The New Timon*. Pt. ii.

When you have shut your doors, and
darkened your room, remember never
to say that you are alone, for you are
not alone; but God is within, and your
genius is within,—and what need have
they of light to see what you are doing?

EPICTETUS. *Discourses*. Ch. xiv.

He is never less at leisure than when at
leisure, nor less alone than when he is
alone.

CICERO. *De Officiis*. Bk. iii. Ch. i.

I was never less alone than when by myself.

GIBBON. *Life of Edward Gibbon*, by Milman. Ch. v.

They are never alone that are accompanied with noble thoughts.

SIR PHILIP SIDNEY. *The Arcadia*. Bk. i.

O! lost to virtue, lost to manly thought,
Lost to the noble sallies of the soul!

Who think it solitude, to be alone.

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night 3. l. 6.

Then never less alone than when alone.

SAM'L ROGERS. *Human Life*. l. 759.

In solitude, when we are *least* alone.

BYRON. *Childe Harold*. Canto iii. St. 90.

When is man strong until he feels alone?

Colombe's Birthday. Act iii.

'Tis solitude should teach us how to die;

It hath no flatterers; vanity can give
No hollow aid; alone—man with his
God must strive.

BYRON. *Childe Harold*. Canto iv. St. 33.

When, musing on companions gone,

We doubly feel ourselves alone.

SCOTT. *Marmion*. Canto ii. *Introduction*. l. 134.

When I remember all

The friends, so link'd together,

I've seen around me fall,

Like leaves in wintry weather;

I feel like one

Who treads alone

Some banquet hall deserted,

Whose lights are fled,

Whose garlands dead,

And all but he departed.

MOORE. *Oft in the Still Night*.

Alone, alone—all, all alone,

Alone on a wide, wide sea.

COLERIDGE. *The Ancient Mariner*. Pt. iv.

And now I'm in the world alone,

Upon the wide, wide sea:

But why should I for others groan,

When none will sigh for me?

Perchance my dog will whine in vain,

Till fed by stranger hands;

But long ere I come back again

He'd tear me where he stands.

BYRON. *Childe Harold*. Canto i. St. 13.

She dwelt among the untrodden ways

Beside the springs of Dove,

A maid whom there were none to praise

And very few to love:

A violet by a mossy stone

Half hidden from the eye!

Fair as a star, when only one

Is shining in the sky.

WORDSWORTH. *Poems founded on the Affections*. viii.

All we ask is to be let alone.

JEFFERSON DAVIS. *First Message to the Confederate Congress*, March, 1861.

Why should we faint and fear to live alone,

Since all alone, so Heaven has willed, we die,

Nor e'en the tenderest heart, and next our own

Knows half the reasons why we smile and sigh?

KEBLE. *The Christian Year*. Twenty-fourth Sunday after Trinity.

Yes! in the sea of life enisled,

With echoing straits between us thrown,

Dotting the shoreless watery wild,

We mortal millions live alone.

The islands feel the enclasping flow,

And then their endless bounds they know.

MATTHEW ARNOLD. *Switzerland*.

How lonely we are in the world! how selfish and secret of everybody!

Ah, sir, a distinct universe walks about under your hat and under mine,—all things in nature are different to each,—the woman we look at has not the same features, the dish we eat from has not the same taste to one and the other,—you and I are but a pair of infinite isolations, with some fellow-islands a little more or less near to us.

THACKERAY. *Pendennis*.

ALTRUISM.

And as ye would that men should do to you, do ye also to them likewise.

New Testament. Luke vi. 31.

Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them: for this is the law and the prophets.

Ibid. Matthew vii. 12.

What I do not wish men to do to me, I also wish not to do to them.

CONFUCIUS. *Analects*. Bk. v. Ch. xi. (LEGGE, translator.)

Ἄ πάσχοντες ἰφ' ἐτέρων ὀργίζεσθε, ταῦτα τοῖς ἄλλοις μὴ ποιεῖτε.

Do not do to others what angers you if done to you by others.

ISOCRATES. *Nicoles*. xiii. 61. (Stephens. p. 30, c.)

And with what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again.

New Testament. Matthew vii. 2.

Men are used as they use others.

PILPAY. *The King who became Just*. Fable ix.

Ab alio expectes, alteri quod feceris.

Look to be treated by others as you have treated others.

PUBLIUS SYRUS. 1.

The question was once put to him, how we ought to behave to our friends; and the answer he gave was, "As we should wish our friends to behave to us."

DIOGENES LAERTIUS. *Aristotle*. xi.

We ought to do our neighbour all the good we can. If you do good, good will be done to you; but if you do evil, the same will be measured back to you again.

Dabechelim and Pilpay. Ch. i.

Conduct thyself towards thy parents as thou wouldst wish thy children to conduct themselves towards thee.

ISOCRATES. *Ad Demonicum*. iv. 14. (Stephens, p. 4, E.)

Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thy self.

Old Testament. Leviticus xix. 18.

For this I think charity, to love God for himself, and our neighbor for God.

SIR THOMAS BROWNE. *Religio Medici*. Pl. ii. Sec. 14.

Walsey. Love thyself last: cherish those hearts that hate thee;

Corruption wins not more than honesty. Still in thy right hand carry gentle peace,

To silence envious tongues. Be just, and fear not:

Let all the ends thou aim'st at be thy country's,

Thy God's, and truth's; then if thou fall'st, O Cromwell,

Thou fall'st a blessed martyr.

SHAKESPEARE. *Henry VIII*. Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 443.

He husbands best his life, that freely gives

It for the publick good; he rightly lives,

That nobly dies: 'tis greatest mastery, Not to be fond to live, nor feare to die On just occasion; he that (in case) despises

Life, earns it best; but he that overprizes

His dearest blood, when honour bids him die,

Steals but a life, and lives by robbery.

QUARLES. *History of Esther*. Sec. 15. Med. 15.

Youth, beauty, graceful action seldom fail;

But common interest always will prevail:

And pity never ceases to be shown To him who makes the people's wrongs his own.

DRYDEN. *Absalom and Achitophel*. Pt. i. l. 723.

About Ben Adhem (may his tribe increase!)

Awoke one night from a deep dream of peace.

LEIGH HUNT. *About ben Adhem*.

Write me as one who loves his fellow-men.

Ibid. *About ben Adhem*.

And lo! Ben Adhem's name led all the rest.

Ibid. *About ben Adhem*.

O may I join the choir invisible Of those immortal dead who live again In minds made better by their presence:

.

This is life to come, Which martyred men have made more glorious

For us who strive to follow. May I reach

That purest heaven, be to other souls The cup of strength in some great agony,

Enkindle generous ardor, feed pure love, Beget the smiles that have no cruelty—

Be the sweet presence of a good diffused, And in diffusion ever more intense.

So shall I join the choir invisible Whose music is the gladness of the world.

GEORGE ELIOT. *O May I Join the Choir Invisible*.

Still glides the stream, and shall forever
glide;
The Form remains, the Function never
dies;
While we, the brave, the mighty, and
the wise,
We Men, who in our morn of youth
defied
The elements, must vanish;—be it so!
Enough, if something from our hands
have power
To live, and act, and serve the future
hour;
And if, as toward the silent tomb we go,
Through love, through hope, and faith's
transcendent dower,
We feel that we are greater than we
know.

WORDSWORTH. *After-Thought*.

Were a star quenched on high,
For ages would its light,
Still travelling downward from the sky,
Shine on our mortal sight.
So when a great man dies,
For years beyond our ken,
The light he leaves behind him lies
Upon the paths of men.

LONGFELLOW. *Charles Sumner*.

When good men die their goodness does
not perish,
But lives though they are gone. As for
the bad,
All that was theirs dies and is buried
with them.

EURIPIDES. *Temenidæ*. Frag. 734.

To live in hearts we leave behind,
Is not to die.

CAMPBELL. *Hallowed Ground*.

But whether on the scaffold high
Or in the battle's van,
The fittest place where man can die
Is where he dies for man!

MICHAEL J. BARRY: *The Dublin Nation*, September 28, 1844. vol. ii. p. 809.

Everything that lives,
Lives not alone nor for itself.

BLAKE. *The Book of Thel*. ii.

To rest the weary and to soothe the
sad,
Doth lessen happier men, and shames
at least the bad.

BYRON. *Childe Harold*. Canto ii. St. 68.

Affliction's sons are brothers in distress;
A brother to relieve, how exquisite the
bliss!

BURNS. *A Winter Night*. l. 87.

Love took up the harp of Life, and smote
on all the chords with might;
Smote the chord of Self, that, trembling,
passed in music out of sight.

TENNYSON. *Locksley Hall*. l. 33.

AMBER.

E'en such small critics some regard may
claim
Preserved in Milton's or in Shakes-
peare's name.

Pretty! in amber to observe the forms
Of hairs, or straws, or dirt, or grubs, or
worms.

The things, we know, are neither rich
nor rare,
But wonder how the devil they got
there.

POPE. *Prologue to Satires*. l. 169.

The last line seems to be a reminiscence
of Dryden:
And wonders how the devil they durst come
there.

Prologue to The Husband his own Cuckold.

If Pope plagiarized, he has been plagia-
rized from in turn. Thus Sidney Smith
wrote of Canning:

He is a fly in amber; nobody cares about
the fly. The only question is, "How the
devil did it get there?"

Peter Plymley's Letters.

A less obvious resemblance is the follow-
ing:

"No!" cried the staring Monarch with a
grin;

"How, how the devil got the Apple in?"

JOHN WOLCOTT (Peter Pindar). *The Apple Dumplings and a King*.

The bee enclosed and through the amber
shown,
Seems buried in the juice which was his
own.

MARTIAL. Bk. iv. 32. vi. 15. (HAY,
trans.)

While an ant was wandering under
the shade of the tree of Phæton, a drop
of amber enveloped the tiny insect;
thus she, who in life was disregarded,
became precious by death.

MARTIAL. *Epigrams*. Bk. vi. Ep. 15.

Whence we see spiders, flies, or ants
entombed and preserved forever in
amber, a more than royal tomb.

BACON. *Historia Vitæ et Mortis; Sylva
Sylvarum.* Cent. 1. Exper. 100.

I saw a flie within a heade
Of amber cleanly buried.

HERRICK. *The Amber Bead.*

AMBITION.

For my part, I had rather be the
first man among these fellows than the
second man in Rome.

PLUTARCH. *Cæsar.*

Ἐγὼ μὲν ἐβουλόμην παρὰ τούτοις εἶναι
μᾶλλον πρῶτος ἢ παρὰ Ῥωμαίοις δεύτερος.

I would rather be the first man among
these fellows, than the second man in
Rome.

Ibid. PLUTARCH. *Lives. Cæsar.*

I would rather sleep in the southern
corner of a little country churchyard
than in the tomb of the Capulets.

BURKE. *Letter to Matthew Smith.*

Family vault of "all the Capulets."

BURKE. *Reflections on the Revolution in
France.* Vol. ii. p. 349.

Alexander wept when he heard from
Anaxarchus that there was an infinite
number of worlds; and his friends ask-
ing him if any accident had befallen
him, he returns this answer: "Do you
not think it a matter worthy of lamen-
tation that when there is such a vast
multitude of them, we have not yet con-
quered one?"

PLUTARCH. *On the Tranquillity of the Mind.*

Whenever Alexander heard Philip
had taken any town of importance, or
won any signal victory, instead of re-
joicing at it altogether, he would tell his
companions that his father would antici-
pate everything, and leave him and
them no opportunities of performing
great and illustrious actions.

Ibid. *Life of Alexander.*

While Alexander was a boy, Philip
had great success in his affairs, at which
he did not rejoice, but told the children
that were brought up with him, "My
father will leave me nothing to do."

Ibid. *Apophthegms of Kings and Great
Commanders. Alexander.*

Antony. The noble Brutus
Hath told you Cæsar was ambitious:
If it were so, it was a grievous fault,
And grievously hath Cæsar answer'd it.
Here, under leave of Brutus, and the
rest,

For Brutus is an honourable man;
So are they all, all honourable men,—
Come I to speak in Cæsar's funeral.
He was my friend, faithful and just to
me:

But Brutus says he was ambitious;
And Brutus is an honourable man.
He hath brought many captives home to
Rome,

Whose ransoms did the general coffers
fill:

Did this in Cæsar seem ambitious?
When that the poor have cried, Cæsar
hath wept:

Ambition should be made of sterner
stuff.

SHAKESPEARE. *Julius Cæsar.* Act iii.
Sc. 2. l. 75.

Cymbeline. Cæsar's ambition,
Which swell'd so much that it did
almost stretch
The sides o' the world.

Ibid. *Cymbeline.* Act iii. Sc. 1. l. 47.

Macbeth. I have no spur,
To prick the sides of my intent, but only
Vaulting ambition, which o'erleaps
itself,
And falls on the other.

Ibid. *Macbeth.* Act 1. Sc. 7. l. 25.

Prince Henry. Ill-weaved ambition,
how much art thou shrunk!
When that this body did contain a
spirit,
A kingdom for it was too small a bound;
But now two paces of the vilest earth
Is room enough.

Ibid. *Henry IV.* Pt. 1. Act v. Sc. 4. l. 88.

Antony. But yesterday the word of Cæsar
might
Have stood against the world: now lies he
there,

And none so poor to do him reverence.
Ibid. *Julius Cæsar.* Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 118.

Ventidius. Who does it the wars more
than his captain can
Becomes his captain's captain: and
ambition,

The soldier's virtue, rather makes choice
of loss

Than gain which darkens him.

SHAKESPEARE. *Antony and Cleopatra*.
Act III. Sc. 1. l. 21.

Wolsey. Mark but my fall and that that
ruin'd me.

Cromwell, I charge thee, fling away
ambition:

By that sin fell the angels; how can
man then,

The image of his Maker, hope to win
by it?

Ibid. *Henry VIII.* Act III. Sc. 2. l. 437.

Pride still is aiming at the bless'd abodes,
Men would be angels, angels would be gods.
Aspiring to be gods, if angels fell,
Aspiring to be angels, men rebel.

POPE. *Essay on Man*. Ep. i. l. 125.

The desire of power in excess caused the
angels to fall; the desire of knowledge in
excess caused man to fall; but in charity
there is no excess, neither can angel or man
come in danger by it.

BACON. *Essay. On Goodness*.

Ambition, like a torrent, ne'er looks
back;

And is a swelling, and the last affection
A high mind can put off; being both a
rebel

Unto the soul and reason, and enforceth
All laws, all conscience, treads upon
religion,

And offereth violence to nature's self.

BEN JONSON. *Cataline*. Act III. Sc. 2.

To reign is worth ambition though in
Hell:

Better to reign in Hell, than serve in
Heaven.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. i. l. 262.

O, sons of earth! attempt ye still to
rise,

By mountains pil'd on mountains to the
skies?

Heaven still with laughter the vain toil
surveys,

And buries madmen in the heaps they
raise.

POPE. *Essay on Man*. Ep. iv. l. 74.

Duke of Guise. Oft have I levelled, and
at last have learned

That peril is the chiefest way to happi-
ness,

And resolution honor's fairest aim.

What glory is there in a common good,
That hangs for every peasant to achieve?
That like I best, that flies beyond my
reach.

Set me to scale the high pyramids,
And thereon set the diadem of France;
I'll either rend it with my nails to
nought,

Or mount the top with my aspiring
wings,

Although my downfall be the deepest
hell.

MARLOWE. *Massacre at Paris*.

Licet ipsa vitium sit ambitio, fre-
quenter tamen causa virtutum est.

Though ambition itself be a vice, yet
it is oftentimes the cause of virtues.

QUINTILIAN. *De Institutione Oratoria*. l.
2, 22.

Ventidius. Ambition,
The soldier's virtue, rather makes choice
of loss

Than gain which darkens him.

SHAKESPEARE. *Antony and Cleopatra*.
Act III. Sc. 1. l. 21.

To take a soldier without ambition is to
pull off his spurs.

BACON. *Essays. Of Ambition*.

Awake, my St. John! leave all meaner
things

To low ambition and the pride of kings.

POPE. *Essay on Man*. Ep. i. l. 1.

Low ambition and the thirst of praise.

COWPER. *Table Talk*. l. 591.

It is not love, it is not hate,
Nor low Ambition's honors lost,
That bids me loathe my present state,
And fly from all I prized the most.

BYRON. *Childe Harold*. Canto i. St. 84.

Ambition is our idol, on whose wings
Great minds are carry'd only to extreme;
To be sublimely great, or to be nothing.

THOMAS SOUTHERN. *The Loyal Brother*.
Act i. Sc. 1.

There's no game
So desperate, that the wisest of the wise
Will not take freely up for love of power,
Or love of fame, or merely love of play.

SIR H. TAYLOR. *Philip von Arctevide*.
Pt. i. (Ackerman.) Act i. Sc. 3.

Mad Ambition ever doth caress
Its own sure fate, in its own restlessness.

COLERIDGE. *Zapolya*. Pt. ii. Act iv.

Mad Ambition's gory hand.

BURNS. *A Winter Night*.

Gloster. Virtue is choked with foul ambition.

SHAKESPEARE. *II. Henry VI.* Act iii. Sc. 1. l. 144.

Antony. The spirit of a youth
That means to be of note, begins betimes.
Ibid. *Antony and Cleopatra.* Act iv. Sc. 4. l. 34.

Rosse. Thriftless ambition, that wilt
ravin up
Thine own life's means.
Ibid. *Macbeth.* Act ii. Sc. 4. l. 35.

Guilderstern. The very substance of
the ambitious is merely the shadow of a
dream.

Ibid. *Hamlet.* Act ii. Sc. 2.

O fading honours of the dead !
O high ambition, lowly laid !
SCOTT. *Lay of the Last Minstrel.* Canto ii. St. 10.

Brutus. 'Tis a common proof,
That lowliness is young ambition's lad-
der,
Whereto the climber-upward turns his
face ;
But when he once attains the upmost
round,
He then unto the ladder turns his back,
Looks in the clouds, scorning the base
degrees
By which he did ascend.
SHAKESPEARE. *Julius Caesar.* Act ii. Sc. 1. l. 21.

King Henry. But if it be a sin to covet
honour,
I am the most offending soul alive.
Ibid. *Henry V.* Act iv. Sc. 3. l. 30.

- The true ambition there alone resides,
Where justice vindicates, and wisdom
guides ;
Where inward dignity joins outward
state,
Our purpose good, as our achievement
great ;
Where public blessings public praise
attend ;
Where glory is our motive, not our end.
Wouldst thou be famed ? have those
high acts in view,
Brave men would act, though scandal
should ensue.
YOUNG. *Love of Fame.* Satire vii. l. 175.

Brutes find out where their talents lie :
A bear will not attempt to fly ;
A foundered horse will oft debate,
Before he tries a five-barr'd gate ;
A dog by instinct turns aside,
Who sees the ditch too deep and wide ;
But man we find the only creature
Who, led by folly, combats nature ;
Who, when she loudly cries—forebear
With obstinacy fixes there ;
And, where his genius least inclines,
Absurdly bends his whole designs.
SWIFT. *On Poetry.*

But wild Ambition loves to slide, not
stand,
And Fortune's ice prefers to Virtue's
land.
DRYDEN. *Absalom and Achitophel.* Pt. 1. l. 198.

It has never, we believe, been remarked
that two of the most striking lines in the
description of Achitophel are borrowed, and
from a most obscure quarter. In Knolles'
History of the Turks, printed more than sixty
years before the appearance of Absalom and
Achitophel, are the following verses, under
a portrait of Sultana Mustapha 1 :

Greatnesse on goodnesse loves to slide, not
stand,
And leaves for Fortune's ice Vertue's firme
land.

The circumstance is the more remarkable,
because Dryden has really no couplet more
intensely Drydenian, both in thought and
expression than this, of which the whole
thought, and almost the whole expression
are stolen.

MACAULAY. *Essays, Sir William Temple.*
Note.

Well is it known that ambition can
creep as well as soar.
BURKE. *Letters on the Regicide Peace.* iii. 1797.

He who would climb and soar aloft
Must needs keep ever at his side
The tonic of a wholesome pride.
CLOUGH. *The Higher Courage.*

Let proud Ambition pause
And sicken at the vanity that prompts
His little deeds.
MALLET. *The Excursion.* Canto ii. l. 221.

Too low they build, who build beneath
the stars.
YOUNG. *Night Thoughts.* Night 8. l. 225.

I had a soul above buttons.

GEORGE COLMAN (the Younger). *Syl-
vester Daggerwood, or New Hay at the
Old Market.* Sc. 1.

Ambition is the growth of every clime.
BLAKE. *King Edward the Third.*

Ambition is the only power that com-
bats love.

COLLEY CIBBER. *Cæsar in Egypt.* Act. 1.

When some sad swain shall teach the
grove,

Ambition is no cure for love!

SIR W. SCOTT. *The Lay of the Last Min-
strel.* Canto I. xxvii.

AMERICA.

Hail Columbia! happy land!

Hail, ye heroes! heaven-born band!

Who fought and bled in Freedom's
cause,

Who fought and bled in Freedom's
cause,

And when the storm of war was gone,
Enjoyed the peace your valor won.

Let independence be our boast,

Ever mindful what it cost;

Ever grateful for the prize,

Let its altar reach the skies!

JOSEPH HOPKINSON. *Hail Columbia!*

Here shall the Press the People's right
maintain,

Unaw'd by influence and unbrib'd by
gain;

Here patriot Truth her glorious precepts
draw,

Pledg'd to Religion, Liberty, and Law.

JOSEPH STORY (1779-1845): *Motto of the
"Salem Register."* (*Life of Story*,
vol. i. p. 127.)

And ne'er shall the sons of Columbia be
slaves,

While the earth bears a plant or the sea
rolls its waves.

ROBERT TREAT PAINE (1772-1811).
Adams and Liberty.

My country, 'tis of thee,

Sweet land of liberty,

Of thee I sing:

Land where my fathers died,

Land of the Pilgrim's pride,

From every mountain side

Let freedom ring.

SAM'L F. SMITH. *National Hymn.*

O beautiful and grand,
My own, my Native Land!

Of thee I boast:

Great Empire of the West,

The dearest and the best,

Made up of all the rest,

I love thee most.

ABRAHAM COLES. *My Native Land.*

Columbia, Columbia, to glory arise,
The queen of the world and the child
of the skies!

Thy genius commands thee; with rapt-
ure behold,

While ages on ages thy splendors un-
fold.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT. *Columbia.*

If I were an American, as I am an
Englishman, while a foreign troop was
landed in my country I never would lay
down my arms, never! never! never!

WILLIAM PITT (Earl of Chatham).

Speech. Nov. 18, 1777.

I shall know but one country. The
ends I aim at shall be my country's, my
God's, and Truth's. I was born an
American; I live an American; I shall
die an American.

DANIEL WEBSTER. *Speech.* July 17, 1850.
p. 487.

Let us then stand by the constitution
as it is, and by our country as it is, one,
united, and entire; let it be a truth en-
graven on our hearts; let it be borne on
the flag under which we rally in every
exigency, that we have one country, one
constitution, one destiny.

Ibid. *Speech.* New York, March 15, 1837.

Reception at New York.

... When honored and decrepit age
shall lean against the base of this monu-
ment, and troops of ingenuous youth
shall be gathered round it, and when
the one shall speak to the other of its
objects, the purposes of its construction,
and the great and glorious events with
which it is connected, there shall rise
from every youthful breast the ejacula-
tion, "Thank God, I—I also—AM AN
AMERICAN!"

Ibid. *Address.* Charlestown, Mass., June
17, 1843. Completion of the Bunker
Hill Monument, p. 107.

Let us cultivate a true spirit of union and harmony. In pursuing the great objects our condition points out to us, let us act under a settled conviction and an habitual feeling that these twenty-four States are one country. Let our conceptions be enlarged to the circle of our duties. Let us extend our ideas over the whole of the vast field in which we are called to act. Let our object be, **OUR COUNTRY, OUR WHOLE COUNTRY, AND NOTHING BUT OUR COUNTRY.** And, by the blessing of God, may that country itself become a vast and splendid monument, not of oppression and terror, but of wisdom, of peace, and of liberty, upon which the world may gaze with admiration forever.

DANIEL WEBSTER. *Speech.* Charlestown, Mass., June 17, 1825. The Bunker Hill Monument.

Our country—whether bounded by the St. John's and the Sabine, or however otherwise bounded or described, and be the measurements more or less;—still our country, to be cherished in all our hearts, and to be defended by all our hands.

ROBT. C. WINTHROP. *Toast at Faneuil Hall.* July 4, 1845.

There are no points of the compass on the chart of true patriotism.

Ibid. *Letter to Boston Commercial Club.* June 12, 1879.

I have heard something said about allegiance to the South. I know no South, no North, no East, no West, to which I owe any allegiance.

Ibid. *Speech.* 1848.

A star for every State, and a State for every star.

Ibid. *Address on Boston Common* in 1862.

Westward the course of empire takes its way;

The four first acts already past,
A fifth shall close the drama with the day:

Time's noblest offspring is the last.

GEORGE BERKELEY, BISHOP OF CLOYNE. *Verses on the Prospect of Planting Arts and Learning in America.* St. last.

The "Verses" have an interesting history. They were written under the inspiration of a project formed in Berkeley's youth,

of establishing in the Bermuda Islands a college for the training of young natives as missionaries to their fellow-Indians in America. "Religion is failing in the Old World," he cries in a pamphlet published in 1825: "In Europe the Protestant religion hath of late years considerably lost ground, and America seems the likeliest place wherein to make up what has been lost in Europe." Full of these visions, he, for the first and last time in his life, burst into song. The project was finally abandoned for lack of funds. But the verses will survive as one more example of a prophecy fulfilled in a manner very different from the expectations of its author.

George Bancroft, or his binders, in an epigraph stamped on the back of the cover of the early editions of Bancroft's History, misquoted the first line of the above stanza in a form which has been frequently followed:

Westward the star of empire takes its way.

Long before Berkeley, Samuel Daniel (1562-1619) and George Herbert had dreamed similar dreams of future glory in the unknown West:

And who (in time) knows whither we may vent

The treasure of our tongue? To what strange shores

This gain of our best glory shall be sent

T'enrich unknowing nations with our stores?

What worlds in the yet unformed Occident
May come refin'd with th' accents that are ours?

DANIEL. *Muscophilus.* St. 57.

Religion stands on tiptoe in our land,

Ready to pass to the American strand.

HERBERT. *The Church Militant.* l. 235.

There is America, which at this day serves for little more than to amuse you with stories of savage men and uncouth manners, yet shall, before you taste of death, show itself equal to the whole of that commerce which now attracts the envy of the world.

BURKE. *Speech on the Conciliation of America.* *Works.* Vol. ii. p. 115.

Into a world unknown—the cornerstone of a nation!

LONGFELLOW. *Courtship of Miles Standish.* iv.

Poor lost America, high honors missing,
Knows nought of Smile and Nod, and sweet Hand-kissing;

Knows nought of golden promises of kings;

Knows nought of coronets, and stars, and strings.

PETER PINDAR. *The Rights of Kings.* Ode ix.

In the four quarters of the globe, who reads an American book? or goes to an American play? or looks at an American picture or statue? What does the world yet owe to American physicians or surgeons? What new substances have their chemists discovered? or what old ones have they analyzed? What new constellations have been discovered by the telescopes of Americans? What have they done in mathematics? Who drinks out of American glasses? or eats from American plates? or wears American coats or gowns? or sleeps in American blankets? Finally, under which of the old tyrannical governments of Europe is every sixth man a slave, whom his fellow-creatures may buy, and sell, and torture?

SYDNEY SMITH. *Edinburgh Review*. January, 1820.

America, half brother of the world!
With something good and bad of every land;

Greater than thee have lost their seat—
Greater scarce none can stand.

BAILEY. *Festus*. Sc. *The Surface*.

Sail on, O Ship of State!
Sail on, O Union, strong and great!
Humanity with all its fears,
With all the hopes of future years,
Is hanging breathless on thy fate!

LONGFELLOW. *Building of the Ship*.

Earth's biggest country's gut her soul,
An' risen up Earth's greatest nation.

LOWELL. *Biglow Papers*. Second Series. No. vii.

O Beautiful! my Country! ours once more!

Smoothing thy gold of war-dishevelled hair

O'er such sweet brows as never others wore,

And letting thy set lips,
Freed from wrath's pale eclipse,
The rosy edges of thy smile lay bare,
What words divine of lover or of poet
Could tell our love and make thee know it,

Among the nations bright beyond compare?

Ibid. *Commemoration Ode*.

The soil out of which such men as he are made is good to be born on, good to live on, good to die for and to be buried in.

LOWELL. *Democracy and Addresses*. Garfield.

ANARCHY.

Where eldest Night
And Chaos, ancestors of Nature, hold
Eternal anarchy amidst the noise
Of endless wars, and by confusion stand:
For hot, cold, moist, and dry, four
champions fierce,
Strive here for mastery.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. ii. l. 804.

"Whatever is, is not," is the maxim of the anarchist, as often as anything comes across him in the shape of a law which he happens not to like.

RICHARD BENTLEY. *Declaration of Rights*.

They made and recorded a sort of institute and digest of anarchy, called the Rights of Man.

BURKE. *On the Army Estimates*. Vol. iii. p. 221.

ANCESTRY.

(See ARISTOCRACY; HEREDITY.)

"I take but small account of noble birth;

For me the virtuous is the noble man;
The vicious, though his father ranked above

Great Zeus himself, I still would base-born call."

EURIPIDES. *Dictys*. Fragment 10.

Stemmata quid faciunt? quid prodest,
Pontice, longo

Sanguine censeri, pictos ostendere vultus
Majorum?"

"Your ancient house!" No more.—I cannot see

The wondrous merits of a pedigree:
No, Ponticus; nor of a proud display
Of smoky ancestors in wax or clay.

JUVENAL. *Satires*. viii. 1. (GIFFORD, trans.)

Lycus. Qui genus jactat suum
Aliena laudat.

Who of his lineage boasts but praises others' merits.

SENECA. *Hercules Furens*. 344.

It is indeed a desirable thing to be well descended, but the glory belongs to our ancestors.

PLUTARCH. *Of the Training of Children.*

The man who has not anything to boast of but his illustrious ancestors is like a potato,—the only good belonging to him is underground.

SIR T. OVERBURY. *Characters.*

They that on glorious ancestors enlarge,
Produce their debt, instead of their discharge.

YOUNG. *Love of Fame. Satire i. l. 147.*

Superior worth your rank requires;
For that mankind reveres your sires:
If you degenerate from your race,
Their merits heighten your disgrace.

GAY. *Fables. Pt. ii. fable 11.*

Men should press forward, in fame's
glorious chase;
Nobles look backward, and so lose the
race.

YOUNG. *Love of Fame. Satire i. l. 129.*

Narcissus is the glory of his race;
For who does nothing with a better
grace?

Ibid. *Love of Fame. Satire iv. l. 85.*

Almost in every kingdom the most
ancient families have been at first
princes' bastards; their worthiest cap-
tains, best wits, greatest scholars, bravest
spirits in all our annals, have been base
[born].

BURTON. *Anatomy of Melancholy. Pt. ii.
Sc. 2. member 3.*

Le premier qui fut roi, fut un soldat
heureux;
Qui soert bien son pays, n'a pas besoin
d'aïeux.

The first king was a successful soldier;
He who serves well his country has no need
of ancestors.

VOLTAIRE. *Méropé. Act i. Sc. 3.*

Yet what can they see in the longest
kingly line in Europe, save that it runs
back to a successful soldier?

SCOTT. *Woodstock. Ch. xxxvii.*

The sap which at the root is bred
In trees, through all the boughs is
spread;

But virtues which in parents shine
Make not like progress through the line.

WALLER. *To Zelinda.*

Nobler is a limited command
Given by the love of all your native
land,

Than a successive title, long and dark,
Drawn from the mouldy rolls of Noah's
ark.

DRYDEN. *Absalom and Achitophel. Pt. i.
l. 299.*

Whoe'er amidst the sons
Of reason, valor, liberty, and virtue
Displays distinguished merit, is a noble
Of Nature's own creating.

JAMES THOMSON. *Christlanus. iii. 3.*

Great families of yesterday we show,
And lords, whose parents were the Lord
knows who.

DEFOE. *True-Born Englishman. Pt. 1. l. 1.*

And ever since the Conquest have
been fools.

EARL OF ROCHESTER. *Artemesia in the
Town to Chloe in the Country.*

Sorry pre-eminence of high descent,
Above the vulgar born, to rot in state!

BLAIR. *The Grave. l. 154.*

David. Our ancestors are very good
kind of folks; but they are the last
people I should choose to have a visit-
ing acquaintance with.

SHERIDAN. *The Rivals. Act iv. Sc. 1.*

Bishop Warburton is reported to have
said that high birth was a thing which
he never knew any one disparage except
those who had it not, and he never knew
any one make a boast of it who had any-
thing else to be proud of.

WHATELY. *Annotation on Bacon's Essay.*

First Clown. There is no ancient gen-
tlemen but gardeners, ditchers, and
grave-makers: they hold up Adam's
profession.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet. Act v. Sc. 1. l. 29.*

From yon blue heavens above us bent,
The gardener Adam and his wife
Smile at the claims of long descent.

TENNYSON. *Lady Clara Vere de Vere. St. 7.*

[In the first draft of this poem the second
line of the foregoing quotation appeared
thus:

"The grand old gardener and his wife."]

As he said in Machiavel, *omnes eodem
patre nati*, Adam's sons, conceived all
and born in sin, etc. "We are by nature
all as one, all alike, if you see us naked:
let us wear theirs and they our clothes,
and what is the difference?"

BURTON. *Anatomy of Melancholy. Pt. ii.
Sc. 2. Member 3.*

Nobles and heralds, by your leave,
Here lies what once was Matthew
Prior;

The son of Adam and of Eve;
Can Bourbon or Nassau claim higher?
PRIOR. *Epitaph. Extempore.*

[Prior borrowed these lines from an inscription on a very ancient tombstone in Scotland:

Johnnie Carnegie lais heer,
Descendit of Adam and Eve.
Gif ony con gang hieher,
Ise willing give him leve.]

For all that faire is, is by nature good;
'That is a signe to know the gentle blood.
SPENSER. *An Hymne in Honor of Beautie.*
l. 139.

Duke. The hand that hath made you fair
hath made you good.
SHAKESPEARE. *Measure for Measure.* Act
III. Sc. 1. l. 179.

Howe'er it be, it seems to me
'Tis only noble to be good.
Kind hearts are more than coronets,
And simple faith than Norman blood.
TENNYSON. *Lady Clara Vere de Vere.*

I am my own ancestor.
ANDOCHE JUNOT, DUKE OF ABRANTES.

[When the Emperor Napoleon created Junot, a soldier who had risen from the ranks, Duke of Abrantes, a French nobleman of the old régime sneeringly asked what was his ancestry. "Ah, ma foi," was his reply, "*je ne'en sais rien; moi je suis mon ancêtre.*" ("Faith, I know nothing about it; I am my own ancestor.") The blunt soldier had certainly never heard of the Emperor Tiberius's description of Curtius Rufus:

He seems to be a man sprung from himself.

Napoleon made a kindred reply to his prospective father-in-law, the Emperor of Austria, when the latter would fain trace the Bonaparte lineage to some petty prince:

Sire, I am my own Rudolph of Hapsburg.
(Rudolph was the founder of the Hapsburg family). Again, he silenced a genealogist by saying:

Friend, my patent of nobility comes from Montenotte,

his first great victory. Roscoe Conkling, in nominating Grant at the Republican Presidential Convention, June, 1860, quoted this verse from Miles O'Reilly:

When asked what state he hails from,
Our sole reply shall be,
He comes from Appomattox
And its famous apple tree.]

To Harmodius, descended from the ancient Harmodius, when he reviled Iphicrates [a shoemaker's son] for his mean birth, "My nobility," said he, "begins in me, but yours ends in you."

PLUTARCH. *Apothegms.*
[Almost the same words were used by Alexander Dumas when asked if he were not descended from an ape (a covert sneer at his negro grandmother): "Very likely: my ancestry began where yours ends."]

He lives to build, not boast, a generous
race;

No tenth transmitter of a foolish face.
RICHARD SAVAGE. *The Bastard.* l. 7.

A penniless lass wi' a lang pedigree.
LADY NAIRNE. *The Laird o' Cockpen.*

When Adam dalse and Eve spane
So spire if thou may spede,
Whare was then the pride of man,
That now merres his meed?

RICHARD ROLLE DE HAMPOLE. *Early English Text Society Reprints.* No. 26.
p. 79.

[This is the first appearance in English literature of this phrase. But it had long before been extant as a proverb. During Watt Tyler's rebellion against Richard II. John Ball used it as his text for an address to the mob in this more familiar form:

When Adam delved and Eve span
Who was then the gentleman?

Ray, in his Proverbs, adds a second couplet which provides an answer to the first, but is probably of much later birth:

Up start a churl, and gathered good,
And thence did spring our gentle blood.]

People will not look forward to posterity who never look backward to their ancestors.

BURKE. *Reflections on the Revolution in France.* Vol. III. p. 274.

If there be no nobility of descent, all the more indispensable is it that there should be nobility of ascent,—a character in them that bear rule so fine and high and pure that as men come within the circle of its influence they involuntarily pay homage to that which is the one pre-eminent distinction, the royalty of virtue.

BISHOP HENRY C. POTTER. *Address at Washington Centennial Service in St. Paul's Chapel, New York, April 30, 1889.*

Norfolk. Surely, sir,
There's in him stuff that puts him to
these ends:

For, being not propp'd by ancestry,
whose grace
Chalks successors their way ; nor call'd
upon

For high feats done to the crown ;
neither allied

To eminent assistants ; but, spider-like,
Out of his self-drawing web, he gives us
note,

The force of his own merit makes his
way ;

A gift that heaven gives him, which
buys

A place next to the king.

SHAKESPEARE. *Henry VIII.* Act i.
Sc. 1. l. 58.

Dost thou look back on what hath been,
As some divinely gifted man,

Whose life in low estate began

And on a simple village green ;

Who breaks his birth's invidious bar,

And grasps the skirts of happy chance,

And breasts the blows of circumstance,

And grapples with his evil star ;

Who makes by force his merit known

And lives to clutch the golden keys,

To mould a mighty state's decrees,

And shape the whisper of the throne ;

And moving up from high to higher,

Becomes on Fortune's crowning slope

The pillar of a people's hope,

The centre of a world's desire.

TENNYSON. *In Memoriam.* St. 54.

ANGELS.

Be not forgetful to entertain strangers,
for thereby some have entertained angels
unawares.

New Testament. Hebrews xiii. 2.

Unblest'd thy hand, if in this low disguise
Wander, perhaps, some inmate of the skies.

HOMER. *Olympy.* Bk. xvii. l. 576.

(POPE, trans.)

Angels are bright still, though the
brightest fell :

Though all things foul would wear the
brows of grace,

Yet grace must still look so.

SHAKESPEARE. *Macbeth.* Act iv. Sc. 3.

Laertes. A ministering angel shall my
sister be.

Ibid. *Hamlet.* Act v. Sc. 1.

How oft do they their silver bowers leave
To come to succour us that succour want !

SPENSER. *Fugie Queene.* Bk. ii. Canto
viii. St. 2.

Every man hath a good and a bad angel
attending on him in particular all his life
long.

BURTON. *Anatomy of Melancholy.* Pt. i.

Sc. 2. Member 1. Subsec. 2.

[Burton also quotes Anthony Rusca in
this connection, v. xviii.]

Gratiano. This sight would make him do
a desperate turn ;

Yea, curse his better angel from his side,
And fall to reprobation.

SHAKESPEARE. *Othello.* Act v. Sc. 2. l. 211.

Hear all ye Angels, progeny of light,
Thrones, Dominations, Princedoms,
Virtues, Powers.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost.* Bk. v. l. 600.

Speak ye who best can tell, ye sons of
light,

Angels, for ye behold him, and with
songs

And choral symphonies, day without
night,

Circle his throne rejoicing ; ye in
Heaven.

On earth join all ye creatures, to extol
Him first, him last, him midst, and
without end.

Ibid. *Paradise Lost.* Bk. v. l. 160.

How sweetly did they float upon the
wings

Of silence through the empty-vaulted
night,

At every fall smoothing the raven down
Of darkness till it smiled !

Ibid. *Comus.* l. 219.

At last, divine Cecilia came,

Inventress of the vocal frame ;

The sweet enthusiast, from her sacred
store,

Enlarg'd the former narrow bounds,

And added length to solemn sounds,

With nature's mother-wit, and arts un-
known before.

Let old Timothens yield the prize,

Or both divide the crown ;

He rais'd a mortal to the skies ;

She drew an angel down.

DRYDEN. *Alexander's Feast.* Last stanza.

Orpheus cou'd lead the savage race ;

And trees uprooted left their place.

Sequacious of the lyre :

But bright Cecilia rais'd the wonder higher :

When to her organ vocal breath was giv'n,
An angel heard, and straight appear'd
Mistaking earth for heav'n.
DRYDEN. *Song for St. Cecilia's Day*. St. 7.

I thank God, that if I am gifted with little
of the spirit which is able to raise mortals
to the skies, I have yet none, as I trust, of
that other spirit which would drag angels
down.

DANIEL WEBSTER. p. 316.

And the angel said, Let me go, for
the day breaketh. And Jacob said, I
will not let thee go, except thou bless
me.

Old Testament. Genesis xxxii. 26.

Hold the fleet angel fast until he bless thee.
NATHANIEL COTTON. *To-morrow*. l. 36.

The Present, the Present is all thou hast
For thy sure possessing:
Like the patriarch's angel hold it fast
Till it gives its blessing.

WHITTIER. *My Soul and I*. St. 34.

Could we forbear dispute and practise
love,

We should agree as angels do above.
WALLER. *Divine Love*. Canto iii.

When Nature's happiest touch could
add no more,

Heaven lent an angel's beauty to her
face.

MICKLE. *Mary, Queen of Scots*.

Though an angel should write, still 't
is devils must print.

MOORE. *The Fudges in England*. Letter iii.

Who does the best his circumstance
allows,

Does well, acts nobly; angels could no
more.

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night 2. l. 90.

When one that holds communion with
the skies

Has fill'd his urn where these pure waters
rise,

And once more mingles with us meaner
things,

'Tis e'en as if an angel shook his wings.

COWPER. *Charity*. l. 435.

Angels from friendship gather half
their joy.

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night 2. l. 575.

We are ne'er like angels till our pas-
sion dies.

DEKKER. *The Honest Whore*. Pt. ii.
Act i. Sc. 2.

"A-well-a-day! do what we can for
him," said Trim, maintaining his
point, "the poor soul will die." "*He
shall not die, by —!*" cried my Uncle
Toby. The accusing spirit which flew
up to heaven's chancery with the oath,
blushed as he gave it in, and the record-
ing angel, as he wrote it down, dropped
a tear upon the word, and blotted it out
forever.

STERNE. *Tristram Shandy*. Ch. xlix.

The Recording Angel has been freely
imitated and plagiarized. Thus Campbell:
But, sad as angels for the good man's sin,
Weep to record, and blush to give it in.

CAMPBELL. *Pleasures of Hope*. Pt. ii.
l. 357.

Thackeray, in "*Pendennis*," has a passage
less obviously patterned after Sterne. Old
Major Pendennis has just heard that his
nephew is dangerously sick, and Lord
Steyne hustles him into a carriage:

"You've twenty minutes to catch the
mail-train. Jump in, Pendennis; and drive
like h—, sir! do you hear?"

The carriage drove off swiftly with Pen-
dennis and his companions, and let us trust
that the oath will be pardoned to the
Marquis of Steyne.

This world has angels all too few,
And Heaven is overflowing.

COLERIDGE. *To a Young Lady*.

What though my winged hours of bliss
have been

Like angels' visits, few and far between.

CAMPBELL. *Pleasures of Hope*. Pt. ii.
l. 378.

The good he scorned
Stalked off reluctant, like an ill-used ghost.
Not to return; or if it did, in visits
Like those of angels, short and far between.

BLAIR. *The Grave*. Pt. ii. l. 586.

[Hazlitt, in his *Lectures on the English Poets*,
first pointed out Campbell's indebtedness
to Blair. He added: "Mr. Campbell, in
altering the expression, has spoilt it. 'Few'
and 'far between' are the same thing." Elsewhere he notes that Campbell never
forgave him this bit of detective work. But
Blair himself was not original. He bor-
rowed from John Norris, of Bemerton (1656-
1711), who twice used the image:

How fading are the joys we dote upon!
Like apparitions seen and gone;
But those which soonest take their flight
Are the most exquisite and strong:
Like angels' visits, short and bright.

Mortality's too weak to bear them long.
NORRIS. *The Parting*.

Angels, as 'tis but seldom they appear,
So neither do they make long stay;
They do but visit and away.

NORRIS. *To the Memory of His Niece.*

Once at the Angelus
(Ere I was dead),
Angels all glorious
Came to my bed;
Angels in blue and white,
Crowned on the head.
One was the friend I left
Stark in the snow;
One was the wife that died
Long, long ago;
One was the love I lost,
Now could she know?
One had my mother's eyes
Wistful and mild;
One had my father's face;
One was a child;
All of them bent to me,—
Bent down and smiled.

AUSTIN DOBSON. *Good Night, Babette.*

How did he git thar? Angels.
He could never have walked in that
storm.

They jest scooped down and toted him
To whar it was safe and warm,
And I think that saving a little child,
And bringing him to his own,
Is a derved sight better business
Than loafing around the Throne.

JOHN HAY. *Pike County Ballads. Little Breeches.*

Was there no star that could be sent,
No watcher in the firmament,
No angel from the countless host
That loiters round the crystal coast,
Could stoop to heal that only child?

EMERSON. *Threnody.*

ANGER.

(See HATRED.)

Let not the sun go down upon your
wrath.

New Testament. Ephesians. Ch. iv. 26.

Anger may repast with thee for an hour,
but not repose for a night; the continuance
of anger is hatred, the continuance of
hatred turns malice. That anger is not
warrantable which hath seen two suns.
QUARLES. *Enchiridion. Cent: ii. No. 60.*

Reckon the days in which you have
not been angry. I used to be angry
every day; now every other day; then
every third and fourth day; and if you
miss it so long as thirty days, offer a sac-
rifice of thanksgiving to God.

EPICETUS. *How the Semblances of Things
are to be Combated. Ch. xviii.*

As Athenodorus was taking his leave
of Cæsar, "Remember," said he, "Cæsar,
whenever you are angry, to say or do
nothing before you have repeated the
four-and-twenty letters to yourself."

PLUTARCH. *Cæsar Augustus.*

Ira furor brevis est: animum rege:
qui nisi paret imperat.

Anger is momentary madness, so con-
trol your passion or it will control you.

HORACE. *Epistolæ. 1. 2. 62.*

Norfolk. Stay, my lord,
And let your reason with your choler
question
What 'tis you go about: to climb steep
hills
Requires slow pace at first: anger is
like
A full hot horse, who being allowed his
way,
Self mettle tires him.

SHAKESPEARE. *Henry VIII. Act i. Sc. 1. 1. 129.*

He that strives not to stem his anger's tide,
Does a wild horse without a bridle ride.

COLLEY CIBBER. *Love's Last Shift. Act
iii. Sc. 1. Last lines.*

Mæcenæ. Never anger made good
guard for itself.

SHAKESPEARE. *Antony and Cleopatra.
Act iv. Sc. 1. 1. 9.*

King R. High stomached are they
both and full of ire,

In rage deaf as the sea, hasty as fire.
Ibid. Richard II. Act i. Sc. 1. 1. 18.

Hostess. I beseech you now, aggravate
your choler.

Ibid. II. Henry IV. Act ii. Sc. 4. 1. 188.

Hamlet. Though I am not splenitive
and rash,

Yet have I something in me dangerous.
Ibid. Hamlet. Act v. Sc. 1. 1. 255.

Beware of him that is slow to anger; anger, when it is long in coming, is the stronger when it comes, and the longer kept.

QUARLES. *Enchiridion*. Cent. ii. No. 67.

Beware the fury of a patient man.

DRYDEN. *Absalom and Achitophel*. Pt. 1. l. 1005.

Brutus. O Cassius! You are yoked with a lamb,
That carries anger as the flint bears fire;
Who, much enforced, shows a hasty spark,

And straight is cold again.

SHAKESPEARE. *Julius Cæsar*. Act iv. Sc. 3. l. 109.

Horatio. A countenance more
In sorrow than in anger.

Ibid. *Hamlet*. Act i. Sc. 2. l. 231.

Norfolk. Heat not a furnace for your
foe so hot
That it do singe yourself: we may out-
run,
By violent swiftness, that which we run
at,
And lose by over-running. Know you
not,

The fire, that mounts the liquor till it
run o'er,

In seeming to augment it, wastes it?

Ibid. *Henry VIII*. Act i. Sc. 1. l. 140.

Wolsey. What should this mean?
What sudden anger's this? How have
I reap'd it?

He parted frowning from me, as if ruin
Leap'd from his eyes: So looks the
chafed lion

Upon the daring huntsman that has
gall'd him;

Then makes him nothing.

Ibid. *Henry VIII*. Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 204.

Olimia. Oh, what a deal of scorn looks
beautiful

In the contempt and anger of his lip!

Ibid. *Twelfth Night*. Act iii. Sc. 1. l. 142.

Volumnia. Anger's my meat; I sup
upon myself,
And so shall starve with feeding.

Ibid. *Coriolanus*. Act iv. Sc. 2. l. 50.

Constance. O, that my tongue were in
the thunder's mouth!

Then with a passion would I shake the
world.

Ibid. *King John*. Act iii. Sc. 4. l. 38.

Romeo. Away to heaven, respective
lenity,

And fire-eyed fury be my conduct now.
SHAKESPEARE. *Romeo and Juliet*. Act iii.
Sc. 1. l. 120.

Kath. Fye, fye! unknit that threat'ning
unkind brow;
And dart not scornful glances from those
eyes,

To wound thy lord, thy king, thy gov-
ernor:

It blots thy beauty as frosts do bite the
meads;

Confounds thy fame as whirlwinds shake
fair buds;

And in no sense is meet or amiable.

A woman moved is like a fountain
troubled,

Muddy, ill-seeming, thick, bereft of
beauty;

And, while it is so, none so dry or thirsty
Will deign to sip or touch one drop of
it.

Ibid. *Taming of the Shrew*. Act v. Sc. 2.
l. 136.

And her brow cleared, but not her
troubled eye;

The wind was down, but still the sea ran
high.

BYRON. *Don Juan*. Canto vi. St. 110.

Heaven has no rage like love to hatred
turned,

Nor hell a fury like a woman scorned.

CONGREVE. *The Mourning Bride*. Act iii.
Sc. 3.

(See under ESTRANGEMENT.)

We shall find no fiend in hell can match
the fury of a disappointed woman,—scorned,
slighted, dismissed without a parting pang.

CIBBER. *Love's Last Shift*. Act iv.

The anger of a woman is the greatest evil
with which one can threaten his enemies.

CHILLON.

Tantæne animis cœlestibus iræ?

Can heavenly minds such anger en-
tertain?

VIRGIL. *Æneid*. l. 11.

Colar. Valour's whetstone, anger,
Which sets an edge upon the sword,
and makes it

Cut with a spirit.

RANDOLPH. *The Muses' Looking-Glass*.
Act iii. Sc. 3.

Not die here in a rage, like a poisoned rat in a hole.

SWIFT. *Letter to Bolingbroke*. March 21, 1729.

Senseless and deformed,
Convulsive Anger storms at large; or
pale

And silent, settles into fell revenge.

THOMSON. *The Seasons*. Spring. l. 281.

A soft answer turneth away wrath:
but a grievous word stirreth up anger.

Old Testament. Proverbs xv. 1.

The elephant is never won with Anger,
Nor must that man who would reclaim
a lion

Take him by the teeth.

EARL OF ROCHESTER. *Valentinian*. Act i. Sc. 1.

[This play was only corrected by the Earl of Rochester; the whole authorship is unknown, though some of the scenes were by J. Fletcher.]

What signifies a few foolish angry words?
they don't break bones, nor give
black eyes.

DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM. *The Militant Couple* (Bellair).

Nursing her wrath, to keep it warm.

BURNS. *Tam O'Shanter*. l. 12.

I was angry with my friend:
I told my wrath, my wrath did end.
I was angry with my foe,
I told it not, my wrath did grow.

BLAKE. *Christian Forbearance*.

He chew'd

The thrice-turn'd cud of wrath, and
cook'd his spleen.

TENNYSON. *The Princess*. l.

ANGLING.

Urmia. The pleasantest angling is to
see the fish
Cut with her golden oars the silver
stream,
And greedily devour the treacherous
bait.

SHAKESPEARE. *Much Ado About Nothing*. Act iii. Sc. 1. l. 26.

Cleopatra. Give me mine angle; we'll
to the river: there,
My music playing far off, I will betray

Tawny finned fishes; my bended hooks
shall pierce

Their slimy jaws.

SHAKESPEARE. *Antony and Cleopatra*. Act ii. Sc. 5. l. 10.

Charmian.

'Twas merry when
You wager'd on your angling; when
your diver

Did hang a salt-fish on his hook, which
he

With fervency drew up.

Ibid. *Antony and Cleopatra*. Act ii. Sc. 5. l. 15.

Polonius. Your bait of falsehood takes
this carp of truth.

Ibid. *Hamlet*. Act ii. Sc. 1. l. 63.

Canst thou draw out leviathan with
an hook?

Old Testament. Job xli. 1.

For angling-rod he took a sturdy oak;
For line, a cable that in storm ne'er broke;
His hook was such as heads the end of pole
To pluck down house ere fire consumes it
whole;

This hook was baited with a dragon's tail,—
And then on rock he stood to bob for whale.

SIR WILLIAM DAVENANT. *Britannia Triumphans*. p. 15.

For angling rod he took a sturdy oak:
For line, a cable that in storm ne'er broke:

His hook was baited with a dragon's tail,—
And then on rock he stood to bob for whale.

From *The Mock Romance*, a rhapsody attached to *The Loves of Hero and Leander*, published in London in the years 1658 and 1677.

His angle-rod made of a sturdy oak:
His line, a cable which in storms ne'er
broke;

His hook he baited with a dragon's tail,—
And sat upon a rock, and hobb'd for whale.

WILLIAM KING (1663-1712). *Upon a Giant's Angling*.

To fish in troubled waters.

MATHEW HENRY. *Commentaries*. Psalm lx.

I am, sir, a brother of the angle.

ISAAC WALTON. *The Complete Angler*. Pt. i. Ch. i.

O! the gallant fisher's life,

It is the best of any;

'Tis full of pleasure, void of strife,

And 'tis beloved of many.

Other joys
Are but toys;
Only this,
Lawful is;
For our skill
Breeds no ill,

But content and pleasure.

IZAACK WALTON. *The Complete Angler*.
Pt. i. Ch. xvi.

I shall stay him no longer than to wish * * * that if he be an honest angler, the east wind may never blow when he goes a fishing.

Ibid. *The Complete Angler*. The Author's Preface.

It [angling] deserves commendations;
* * * it is an art worthy the knowledge and practice of a wise man.

Ibid. *The Complete Angler*. Pt. i. Ch. i.

As no man is born an artist, so no man is born an angler.

Ibid. *The Complete Angler*. Author's Preface.

Angling is somewhat like poetry, men are to be born so.

Ibid. *The Complete Angler*. Pt. i. Ch. i.

This dish of meat is too good for any but anglers, or very honest men.

Ibid. *The Complete Angler*. Pt. i. Ch. viii.

Thus use your frog: * * * put your hook, I mean the arming wire, through his mouth, and out at his gills, and then with a fine needle and silk sew the upper part of his leg with only one stitch to the arming wire of your hook, or tie the frog's leg above the upper joint to the armed wire; and in so doing use him as though you loved him.

Ibid. *The Complete Angler*. Pt. i. Ch. viii.

And angling, too, that solitary vice,

Whatever Izaak Walton sings or says:
The quaint, old cruel cox-comb, in his gullet

Should have a hook, and a small trout to pull it.

BYRON. *Don Juan*. Canto xiii. St. 106.

But should you lure
From his dark haunt, beneath the tangled roots
Of pendent trees, the Monarch of the brook,

Behoves you then to ply your finest art.

THOMSON. *The Seasons*. Spring. l. 420.

ANIMALS.

A righteous man regardeth the life of his beast: but the tender mercies of the wicked are cruel.

Old Testament. Proverbs xii. 10.

I think I could turn and live with animals, they are so placid and self-contained,

I stand and look at them long and long. They do not sweat and whine about their condition;

They do not lie awake in the dark and sweat for their sins,

They do not make me sick discussing their duty to God,

Not one is dissatisfied, not one is demoted with the mania of owning things.

Not one kneels to another, nor to his kind that lived thousands of years ago,

Not one is respectable or unhappy over the whole earth.

WALT WHITMAN. *Leaves of Grass*. *Song of Myself*. 32.

Animals are such agreeable friends—they ask no questions, they pass no criticisms.

GEORGE ELIOT. *Scenes of Clerical Life: Mr. Gilfil's Love Story*.

I envy not the beast that takes
His license in the field of time,
Unfetter'd by the sense of crime,
To whom a conscience never wakes.

TENNYSON. *In Memoriam*. St. 27.

God made all the creatures and gave them our love and our fear,
To give sign, we and they are his children, one family here.

BROWNING. *Saul*. vi.

As when in Cymbrian plaine
An herd of bulles, whom kindly rage doth sting,
Do for the milky mothers want complain,
And fill the fieldes with troublous bel-
lowing.

SPENSER. *Faerie Queene*. Bk. i. Canto viii. St. 11.

I am she, O most bucolical juvenal, under whose charge are placed the milky mothers of the herd.

SCOTT. *The Betrothed*. Ch. xxviii.

Sic. Nature teaches beasts to know their friends.

Men. Pray you, who does the wolf love?

Sic. The lamb.

Men. Ay, to devour him; as the hungry plebeians would the noble Marcius.

SHAKESPEARE. *Coriolanus*. Act II. Sc. 1. l. 6.

The cattle are grazing,
Their heads never raising;
There are forty feeding like one!

WORDSWORTH. *Written in March*.

O Mary, go and call the cattle home,
And call the cattle home,
And call the cattle home
Across the sands o' Dee!

KINGSLEY. *The Sands of Dee*.

ANTICIPATION.

Many count their chickens before they are hatched; and where they expect bacon, meet with broken bones.

CERVANTES. *Don Quixote*. Bk. II. Ch. IV.

To swallow gudgeons ere they're caught,
And count their chickens ere they're hatch'd.

BUTLER. *Hudibras*. Pt. II. Canto 3.

[The proverb "Never count your chickens before they are hatched," is probably a reminiscence of *Æsop's* fable of *The Milkmaid*, versified by Lafontaine under the title of *Pierrette*. The milkmaid loses herself in a dream of what she will do with the proceeds of her milk, deciding to invest them in eggs, which, when hatched, will lead by slow gradations to fortune. A sudden jar topples the milk-pail off her head, and away go all her dreams. A similar story with *Alnaschar* for its hero forms one of the *Arabian Nights*.]

'Tis expectation makes a blessing dear;
Heaven were not heaven if we knew
what it were.

SUCKLING. *Against Fruition*.

Experience finds
Few of the scenes that lively hope designs.

CRABBE. *The Widow's Tale*.

Second Witch. By the pricking of my thumbs,
Something wicked this way comes.

SHAKESPEARE. *Macbeth*. Act IV. Sc. 1. l. 44.

Isabella. The sense of death is most in apprehension;
And the poor beetle, that we tread upon,

In corporal sufferance finds a pang as great

As when a giant dies.

SHAKESPEARE. *Measure for Measure*. Act III. Sc. 1. l. 79.

Gent. He hath borne himself beyond the promise of his age, doing, in the figure of a lamb, the feats of a lion: He hath indeed better bettered expectation than you must expect of me to tell you how.

Ibid. *Much Ado About Nothing*. Act I. Sc. 1.

Helena. Oft expectation fails, and most oft there
Where most it promises; and oft it hits,
Where hope is coldest, and despair most sits.

Ibid. *All's Well that Ends Well*. Act II. Sc. 1. l. 141.

Macbeth. This supernatural soliciting
Cannot be ill, cannot be good: if ill,
Why hath it given me earnest of success,
Commencing in a truth? I am thane
of Cawdor:

If good, why do I yield to that suggestion

Whose horrid image doth unfix my hair

And make my seated heart knock at my ribs,

Against the use of nature? Present fears
Are less than horrible imaginings:

My thought, where murder yet is but fantastical,

Shakes so my single state of man that function

Is smothered in surmise, and nothing is
But what is not.

Ibid. *Macbeth*. Act I. Sc. 3. l. 294.

Bolingbroke. The absent Danger greater still appears.

Less fears he who is near the thing he fears.
S. DANIEL. *Tragedy of Cleopatra*. Act IV. Sc. 1.

Peace, brother, be not over-exquisite
To cast the fashion of uncertain evils;
For grant they be so, while they rest unknown,

What need a man forestall his date of grief,

And run to meet what he would most avoid?

MILTON. *Comus*. l. 359.

Past sorrows, let us moderately lament them;

For those to come, seek wisely to prevent them.

JOHN WEBSTER. *The Duchess of Malfi*. Act iii. Sc. 2.

Let's fear no storm, before we feel a show'r.

DRAYTON. *The Baron's Wars*. Bk. iii. l. 55.

All things are less dreadful than they seem.

WORDSWORTH. *Ecclesiastical Sonnets*. Pt. i. vii.

Nothing is so good as it seems beforehand.

GEORGE ELIOT. *Silas Marner*. Ch. xviii.

The best laid schemes o' mice and men,
Gang aft a-gley,

And leave us naught but grief and pain,
For promised joy.

BURNS. *To a Mouse*.

Alas! regardless of their doom,

The little victims play!

No sense have they of ills to come,

Nor care beyond to-day.

GRAY. *Ode on the Distant Prospect of Eton College*.

Why should we shrink from what we cannot shun?

Each hath his pang, but feeble sufferers groan

With brain-born dreams of evil all their own.

BYRON. *Childe Harold*. Canto ii. St. 7.

Tranquillity of mind depends much on ourselves, and greatly on due reflection "how much pain have cost us the evils which have never happened."

THOMAS JEFFERSON.

Let us be of good cheer, however, remembering that the misfortunes hardest to bear are those which never come.

LOWELL. *Democracy and Addresses*.

I have had many troubles in my life, but the worst of them never came.

GARFIELD (in conversation).

Thy leaf has perish'd in the green,

And while we breathe beneath the sun,

The world, which credits what is done,

Is cold to all that might have been.

TENNYSON. *In Memoriam*. lxxv. St. 4.

ANTIPATHY.

Shylock. Some men there are love not a gaping pig;

Some, that are mad, if they behold a cat;

And others, when the bag-pipe sings i'the nose,

Cannot contain their urine; for Affection,

Mistress of passion, sways it to the mood Of what she likes, or loaths. Now, for your answer:

As there is no firm reason to be render'd,

Why he cannot abide a gaping pig;

Why he a harmless necessary cat;

Why he a swollen bag-pipe; but of force

Must yield to such inevitable shame,

As to offend himself, being offended;

So can I give no reason, nor I will not, More than a lodged hate, and a certain

loathing

I bear Antonio, that I follow thus

A losing suit against him.

SHAKESPEARE. *Merchant of Venice*. Act i. Sc. iv. l. 48.

Bertram. At first

I struck my choice upon her, ere my heart

Durst make too bold a herald of my tongue:

Where the impress'd of mine eye in-fixing,

Contempt his scornful perspective did lend me,

Which warp'd the line of every other favour;

Scorn'd a fair colour, or express'd it stolen;

Extended or contracted all proportions To a most hideous object; thence it came,

That she, whom all men prais'd, and whom myself,

Since I have lost, have lov'd, was in mine eye

The dust that did offend it.

Ibid. *All's Well that Ends Well*. Act v. Sc. 3. l. 54.

I do not love thee, Dr. Fell,

The reason why I cannot tell;

But this I know, and know full well—

I do not love thee, Dr. Fell.

TOM BROWN.

A free translation from the Latin of Martial:

Non amo te, Sabidi, nec possum dicere
quare;
Hoc tantum possum dicere, non amo te,
Sabidi.

I love thee not, Sabidius, nor can I say
why; this, however I can say, I love thee
not, Sabidius.

Epigrams. i. 33.

In changing the name from Sabidius to Dr. Fell, the facetious Thomas is said to have had in mind no less a personage than his contemporary, Dr. John Fell, Dean of Christ Church, Oxford, and Bishop of Oxford. The story runs that Brown in his student days was dismissed from Christ Church College by Dean Fell, but was recalled and promised restitution if he would translate extempore the thirty-third epigram from the first book of Martial. Thereupon he produced the famous impromptu. It is a little singular that Brown was subsequently chosen to write the inscription for Dr. Fell's monument in Christ Church. It was probably before Brown's English version that Roger de Bussy, Comte de Rabutin (1618-93), produced this French translation of Martial's epigram:

Je ne vous aime pas, Hylas;
Je n'en saurais dire la cause,
Je sais seulement une chose:
C'est que je ne vous aime pas.

Commonly, we say a judgment falls upon a man for something in him we cannot abide.

JOHN SELDEN. *Table Talk. Judgments.*

There is one species of terror which those who are unwilling to suffer the reproach of cowardice have wisely dignified with the name of *antipathy*.

DR. JOHNSON. *Rambler. No. 126.*

ANTIQUITY.

"Antiquitas sæculi juvenus mundi."
These times are the ancient times, when the world is ancient, and not those which we account ancient *ordine retrogrado*, by a computation backward from ourselves.

BACON. *Advancement of Learning. Bk. i. 1605.*

It is worthy of remark that a thought which is often quoted from Francis Bacon occurs in [Giordano] Bruno's *Cena di Cenere*, published in 1564: I mean the notion that the later times are more aged than the earlier.

WHEWELL. *Philosophy of the Inductive Sciences. Vol. ii. p. 198. London, 1847.*

As in the little, so in the great world, reason will tell you that old age or antiquity is to be accounted by the farther distance from the beginning and the nearer approach to the end,—the times wherein we now live being in propriety of speech the most ancient since the world's creation.

GEORGE HAKEWILL. *An Apologie or Declaration of the Power and Providence of God in the Government of the World. London, 1627.*

For as old age is that period of life most remote from infancy, who does not see that old age in this universal man ought not to be sought in the times nearest his birth, but in those most remote from it?

PASCAL. *Preface to the Treatise on Vacuum.*

All this cant about our ancestors is merely an abuse of words, by transferring phrases true of contemporary men to succeeding ages. Whereas of living men the oldest has, *cæteris paribus*, the most experience, of generations the oldest has, *cæteris paribus*, the least experience. Our ancestors up to the Conquest were children in arms; chubby boys in the time of Edward I.; striplings under Elizabeth; men in the reign of Queen Anne; and we are the only white-bearded, silver-headed ancients, who have treasured up, and are prepared to profit by, all the experience human life can supply.

SIDNEY SMITH. *Peter Plymley's Letters. v.*

We are Ancients of the earth,
And in the morning of the times.

TENNYSON. *The Day Dream. L'Envoi.*

With a perfect distrust of my own abilities, a total renunciation of every speculation of my own, and with a profound reverence for the wisdom of our ancestors.

BURKE. *Speech on Conciliation with America, March 22, 1775.*

Nor rough, nor barren, are the winding
ways

Of hoar antiquity, but strewn with
flowers.

T. WARREN. *Written on a Blank Leaf of Dugdale's Monasticon.*

Age shakes Athena's tower, but spares
gray Marathon.

BYRON. *Childe Harold. Canto ii. St. 88.*

To the glory that was Greece
And the grandeur that was Rome.

POR. *To Helen.*

APOTHECARY.

Romeo. I do remember an apothecary,—
And hereabouts he dwells,—which late
I noted

In tatter'd weeds, with overwhelming
brows,
Culling of simples; meagre were his
looks;
Sharp misery had worn him to the
bones:
And in his needy shop a tortoise hung,
An alligator stuff'd and other skins
Of ill-shaped fishes; and about his
shelves
A beggarly account of empty boxes,
Green earthen pots, bladders and musty
seeds,
Remnants of packthread and old cakes
of roses,
Were thinly scatter'd, to make up a
show.
Noting this penury, to myself I said,
An' if a man did need a poison now,
Whose sale is present death in Mantua,
Here lives a caitiff wretch would sell it
him.

SHAKESPEARE. *Romeo and Juliet*. Act v.
Sc. 1. l. 37.

Lear. Give me an ounce of civet, good
apothecary, to sweeten my imagination.
Ibid. *King Lear*. Act iv. Sc. 6. l. 130.

When taken,
To be well shaken.

GEORGE COLMAN. *The Newcastle Apothecary*.

APPARITION.

(See GHOST; SPIRIT.)

Macbeth. Is this a dagger which I see
before me,
The handle toward my hand? Come,
let me clutch thee.
I have thee not, and yet I see thee still.
Art thou not, fatal vision, sensible
To feeling as to sight? or art thou but
A dagger of the mind, a false creation,
Proceeding from the heat-oppressed
brain?
I see thee yet, in form as palpable
As this which now I draw.
Thou marshall'st me the way that I was
going;
And such an instrument I was to use.
Mine eyes are made the fools of the
other senses,
Or else worth all the rest.

SHAKESPEARE. *Macbeth*. Act ii. Sc. 1.
l. 33.

Banquo. The earth hath bubbles, as the
water has
And these are of them. Whither are
they vanished?

Macbeth. Into the air: and what seemed
corporal melted
As breath into the wind.

SHAKESPEARE. *Macbeth*. Act i. Sc. 3. l. 79.

The other shape,
If shape it might be call'd, that shape
had none
Distinguishable in member, joint, or
limb.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. ii. l. 666.

Of calling shapes, and beck'ning shadows
dire,
And airy tongues, that syllable men's
names.

Ibid. *Comus*. l. 207.

APPEARANCE.

(See also DRESS; HYPOCRISY.)

Appearances to the mind are of four
kinds. Things either are what they
appear to be; or they neither are, nor
appear to be; or they are, and do not
appear to be; or they are not, and yet
appear to be. Rightly to aim in all
these cases is the wise man's task.

EPICETUS. Ch. xxvii.

Judge not according to the appear-
ance.

New Testament. St. John vii. 24.

You can't judge a horse by the harness.
OLD PROVERB.

There is no trusting to appearances.

SHERIDAN. *The School for Scandal*. Act
v. Sc. 2.

Fronti nulla fides.

Trust not to outward show.

JUVENAL. *Satires* ii. 3.

For what is form, or what is face,
But the soul's index, or its case?

N. COTTON. *Visions in Verse, Pleasure*.

Non semper ea sunt quae videntur; decipit
Frons prima multos.

Things are not always what they seem;
first appearances deceive many.

PHAEDRUS. *Fables*. iv. 2, 5.

Garde-toi, tant que tu vivras,
De juger des gens sur la mine.

Beware so long as you live, of judging
people by appearances.

LA FONTAINE. *Fables*. vi. 5.

For of the soule the bodie forme doth
take ;
For soule is forme, and doth the bodie
make.

SPENSER. *An Hymne in Honour of
Beautie.* l. 132.

Worcester. Look how we can, or sad,
or merrily,
Interpretation will misquote our looks.
SHAKESPEARE. *Henry IV.* Pt. i. Act v.
Sc. 2. l. 13.

Duncan. There's no art
To find the mind's construction in the
face.
Ibid. *Macbeth.* Act i. Sc. 4. l. 12.

Bass. So may the outward shows be
least themselves ;
The world is still deceiv'd with orna-
ment.
In law, what plea so tainted and corrupt,
But, being season'd with a gracious voice,
Obscures the show of evil ? In religion,
What damned error, but some sober
brow
Will bless it, and approve it with a text,
Hiding the grossness with fair orna-
ment ?
There is no vice so simple, but assumes
Some mark of virtue on his outward
parts.
How many cowards, whose hearts are all
as false
As stairs of sand, wear yet upon their
chins
The beards of Hercules and frowning
Mars,
Who, inward search'd, have livers white
as milk ;
And these assume but valour's excre-
ment,
To render them redoubted !
Ibid. *Merchant of Venice.* Act iii. Sc. 2.
l. 73.

Iago. Men should be what they seem ;
Or those that be not, would they might
seem none.
Ibid. *Othello.* Act iii. Sc. 3. l. 126.

Man should be ever better than he seems.
SIR AUBREY DE VERR. *A Song of Friith.*

Ese quam videri bonus malebat.
He preferred to be good, rather than to
seem so.
SALLUST. *Catalina.* liv.

No one is wicked enough to wish to ap-
pear wicked.

QUINTILIAN. *De Institutione Oratoria.*
iii. 8, 44.

Appearances to save, his only care ;
So things seem right, no matter what they
are.

CHURCHILL. *Rosciad.* l. 299.

It matters not what men assume to be
Or good or bad, they are but what they are.
P. J. BAILEY. *Festus (Lucifer).* iii.

All is not false which seems at first a
lie.

SOUTHEY. *St. Gualberto.* l. 28.

O purblind race of miserable men,
How many among us at this very hour
Do forge a lifelong trouble for ourselves,
By taking true for false, or false for true !
TENNYSON. *Geraint and Enid.*

Antonio. O what a goodly outside
falsehood hath !
SHAKESPEARE. *Merchant of Venice.* Act
i. Sc. 3. l. 103.

Bassanio. Thus ornament is but the
guiled shore
To a most dangerous sea ; the beauteous
scarf
Veiling an Indian beauty ; in a word,
The seeming truth which cunning times
put on
To entrap the wisest.
Ibid. *Merchant of Venice.* Act iii. Sc. 2.
l. 97.

Hamlet. One may smile, and smile,
and be a villain.
Ibid. *Hamlet.* Act i. Sc. 5. l. 109.

Gloster. And thus I clothe my naked
villainy
With old odd ends, stol'n forth of holy
writ ;
And seem a saint, when most I play the
devil.
• *Ibid.* *Richard III.* Act ii. Sc. 3. l. 336.

And was the first
That practised falsehood under saintly
show,
Deep malice to conceal, couch'd with
revenge.
MILTON. *Paradise Lost.* Bk. iv. l. 121.

He seemed
For dignity compos'd and high exploit :
But all was false and hollow.
Ibid. *Paradise Lost.* Bk. ii. l. 110.

He was the mildest mannered man
That ever scuttled ship or cut a throat.
BYRON. *Don Juan*. Canto iii. St. 41.

Miranda. There's nothing ill can
dwell in such a temple:
If the ill spirit have so fair a house,
Good things will strive to dwell with 't.
SHAKESPEARE. *Tempest*. Act i. Sc. 2. l. 457.

It is not alle golde that glareth.
CHAUCER. *The House of Fame*. Bk. i.
l. 272.

All thing which that shineth as the gold
Ne is no gold, so have I heard it told.
Ibid. *Canterbury Tales*. *Chanons Yeo-*
mannes Tale. l. 962.

The allusion is to the old proverb, "All
that glisters is not gold," now usually quoted
"All that glitters," etc.—the form in which
Dryden put it:—

All, they say, that glitters is not gold.
DRYDEN. *The Hind and the Panther*.

It is familiar to many other languages.
An early appearance in French literature is
this:

Que tout n'est pas or c'on voit luire.
(Everything is not gold that one sees shin-
ing.)

Li Diz de Freire Denise, Cordelier. Circa
1300.

All is not gold that glisters.
BEN JONSON. *A Tale of a Tub*. Act ii.
Sc. 1.

Alle is not golde that shewyth goldishe
hewe.

LYDGATE. *Chorle and Byrde*.

Hills. All is not gold that glisters.
JOHN HEYWOOD. *Proverbs*. Bk. i. Ch. x.

Not everything that gives
A gleame and glittering showe,
Is to be counted gold, indeede
This prouerbe well you knowe.
TUBERVILLE. *The Answer of a Woman*
to hir Louer.

All that glisters is not gold—
Often have you heard that told:
Many a man his life hath sold,
But my outside to behold:
Gilded tombs do worms infold;
Had you been as wise as bold,
Young in limbs, in judgment old,
Your answer had not been enscroll'd:
Fare you well: your suit is cold.
SHAKESPEARE. *Merchant of Venice*. Act
ii. Sc. 7. (*Inscription in golden casket.*)

Maidens, like moths, are ever caught by
glare,

And man-mon wins his way where
seraphs might despair.

BYRON. *Childe Harold*. Canto i. 9.

The world is an old woman, and mis-
takes any gilt furthing for a gold coin;
whereby, being often cheated, she will
thenceforth trust nothing but the com-
mon copper.

CARLYLE. *Sartor Resartus*. Bk. ii. Ch. iv.

Morocco. Mislike me not for my com-
plexion,
The shadow'd livery of the burnish'd
sun.

SHAKESPEARE. *Merchant of Venice*. Act
ii. Sc. 1. l. 1.

Constable. Covering discretion with a
coat of folly.

SHAKESPEARE. *Henry V*. Act ii. Sc. 4.
l. 38.

Touch. God 'ild you, sir; I desire you
of the like. I press in here, sir, amongst
the rest of the country copulatives, to
swear, and to forswear; according as
marriage binds and blood breaks. A
poor virgin, sir, an ill-favoured thing,
sir, but mine own; a poor humour of
mine, sir, to take that that no man else
will: Rich honesty dwells like a miser,
sir, in a poor-house; as your pearl, in
your foul oyster.

Ibid. *As You Like It*. Act v. Sc. 4. l. 56.

Do not grudge
To pick out treasures from an earthen
pot.

The worst speak something good.
HERBERT. *The Temple, The Church Porch*.
St. 72.

Mellow nuts have hardest rind.
SIR W. SCOTT. *Lord of the Isles*. Canto
iii. St. 21.

O pang all pangs above,
Is kindness counterfeiting absent Love.
COLERIDGE. *The Pang more Sharp than All*.

Gaunt. Things sweet to taste prove in
digestion sour.
SHAKESPEARE. *Richard II*. Act i. Sc. 3.
l. 236.

All our geese are swans.
BURTON. *Anatomy of Melancholy*. Pt. i
Sec. 2. Subsec. 14.

By outward show let's not be cheated;
An ass should like an ass be treated.
GAY. *Fables*. Pt. ii. Fable 2.

Hood an ass with rev'rend purple,
So you can hide his too ambitious ears,
And he shall pass for a cathedral doctor.
BEN JONSON. *Volpone*. Act i. Sc. 1.

Blush, folly, blush ; here's none that fears
The wagging of an ass's ears,
Although a wolfish case he wears.
Detraction is but baseness' varlet ;
And apes are apes though clothed in scarlet.
BEN JONSON. *The Poetaster*. Act v. Sc. 1.

L'habit ne fait le moine.
The dress does not make the monk.
RABELAIS. *Prologue*. 1.

Constance. Thou wear a lion's hide ! doff
it for shame,
And hang a calf's-skin on those recreant
limbs.
SHAKESPEARE. *King John*. Act iii. Sc. 1.
l. 128.

It follows not, because
The hair is rough, the dog's a savage one.
SHERIDAN KNOWLES. *The Daughter*
(Norris). Act i. Sc. 1.

Rosalind. Were it not better,
Because that I am more than common
tall,
That I did suit me all points like a man ?
A gallant curtle-axe upon my thigh,
A boar-spear in my hand ; and (in my
heart
Lie there what hidden woman's fear
there will)
We'll have a swashing and a martial
outside ;
As many other mannish cowards have,
That do outface it with their semblances.
SHAKESPEARE. *As You Like It*. Act i.
Sc. 3. l. 116.

Not always actions show the man ; we
find
Who does a kindness, is not therefore
kind :
Perhaps prosperity becalm'd his breast,
Perhaps the wind just shifted from the
east :
Not therefore humble he who seeks
retreat,
Pride guides his steps, and bids him
shun the great :
Who combats bravely is not therefore
brave,
He dreads a death-bed like the meanest
slave :
Who reasons wisely is not therefore wise,
His pride in reasoning, nor in acting,
lies.
POPE. *Moral Essays*. Epistle i. Pt. II. l. 11.

Boobies have looked as wise and bright
As Plato or the Stagyrte ;
And many a sage and learned skull
Has peeped through windows dark and
dull !

T. MOORE. *Nature's Labels*.

La gravité est un mystère du corps inventé
pour cacher les défauts de l'esprit.

Gravity is a mystery of the body invented
to conceal the defects of the mind.

LA ROCHEFOUCAULD. *Maxim* 257.

Lear. Through tatter'd clothes small
vices do appear ;
Robes and furr'd gowns hide all. Plate
sin with gold,
And the strong lance of justice hurtling
breaks ;
Arm it in rags, a pigmy's straw doth
pierce it.
SHAKESPEARE. *King Lear*. Act iv. Sc. 6.
l. 168.

The man forget not, though in rags he lies,
And know the mortal through a crown's
disguise.

AKENSIDE. *Epistle to Curio*. l. 198.

Though men can cover crimes with bold
stern looks,
Poor women's faces are their own faults'
books.

SHAKESPEARE. *The Rape of Lucrece*. l. 1252.

Ill may a sad mind forge a merry face,
Nor hath constrain'd laughter any
grace.

G. CHAPMAN. *Hero and Leander*. Sestiad v.

APPETITE.

Put a knife to thy throat if thou be a
man given to appetite.

Old Testament. Proverbs xxiii. 2.

Macbeth. Sweet remembrancer !—
Now good digestion wait on appetite,
And health on both !

SHAKESPEARE. *Macbeth*. Act iii. Sc. 4.
l. 37.

Keen appetites
And quick digestion wait on you and yours.
DRYDEN. *Cleomenes*. Act iv. Sc. 1.

King Henry. And then to breakfast
with

What appetite you have.

SHAKESPEARE. *King Henry VIII*. Act
iii. Sc. 2. l. 203.

Pompey. Epicurean cooks
Sharpen with cloyless sauce his appetite.
SHAKESPEARE. *Antony and Cleopatra*.
Act ii. Sc. 1. l. 24.

Hamlet. Why, she would hang on
him,
As if increase of appetite had grown
By what it fed on.

Ibid. *Hamlet*. Act i. Sc. 2. l. 144.

My appetite comes to me while eating.
MONTAIGNE. *Essays*. Bk. iii. Ch. ix.

Appetite comes with eating, says Angeston.
RABEAIS. *Works*. Bk. i. Ch. v.

Benedick. Doth not the appetite alter?
A man loves the meat in his youth, that
he cannot endure in his age.

SHAKESPEARE. *Much Ado About Nothing*.
Act ii. Sc. 3. l. 250.

Hunger is the best sauce.

CICERO. *De Finibus*. ii. 28, 90.

His thirst he slakes at some pure neigh-
boring brook,
Nor seeks for sauce where appetite stands
cook.

CHURCHILL. *Gotham*. iii. l. 133.

Nothing more shameless is than Appe-
tite,
Who still, whatever anguish load our
breast,
Makes us remember in our own despite
Both food and drink.

WORSLEY. *Homer's Odyssey*. vii. 216.

APPLAUSE.

Macbeth. I would applaud thee to the
very echo,
That should applaud again.
SHAKESPEARE. *Macbeth*. Act v. Sc. 3. l. 53.

Third Gent. Such a noise arose
As the shrouds make at sea in a stiff
tempest,
As loud and to as many tunes,—hats,
cloaks,
Doublets, I think flew up; and had their
faces
Been loose, this day they had been lost.
Ibid. *Henry VIII.* Act iv. Sc. 1. l. 71.

Marcus. They threw their caps
As they would hang them on the horns
o' the moon,
Shouting their emulation.

Ibid. *Coriolanus*. Act i. Sc. 1. l. 216.

Messenger. I have seen
The dumb men throng to see him, and
the blind

To hear him speak: the matrons hung
their gloves,
Ladies and maids their scarfs and hand-
kerchiefs,
Upon him as he passed; the nobles
bended

As to Jove's statue; and the commons
made

A shower and thunder with their caps
and shouts.

SHAKESPEARE. *Coriolanus*. Act ii. Sc. 1.
l. 278.

Ulysses. And give to dust that is a
little gilt

More land than gilt-o'er-dusted.

Ibid. *Troilus and Cressida*. Act iii.
Sc. 3. l. 178.

Bassanio. And there is such confusion
in my powers,

As, after some oration fairly spoke
By a beloved prince, there doth appear
Among the buzzing pleased multitude:
Where every something being blent
together,

Turns to a wild of nothing.

Ibid. *Merchant of Venice*. Act iii. Sc. 2.
l. 180.

Duke. I love the people
But do not like to stage me to their eyes;
Though it do well, I do not relish well
Their loud applause, and Aves vehe-
ment;

Nor do I think the man of safe discre-
tion,

That does affect it.

Ibid. *Measure for Measure*. Act i. Sc. 1.
l. 68.

Applause is the spur of noble minds,
the end and aim of weak ones.

COLTON. *Lacon*. cccxxiv.

At the conclusion of one of Mr.
Burke's eloquent harangues, Mr. Cruger,
finding nothing to add, or perhaps as he
thought to add with effect, exclaimed
earnestly, in the language of the count-
ing-house, "I say ditto to Mr. Burke!
I say ditto to Mr. Burke!"

PRIOR. *Life of Burke*. p. 152.

Your deeds are known
In words that kindle glory from the
stone.

SCHILLER. *The Walk*.

Oh popular applause! what heart of
man
Is proof against thy sweet, seducing
charms?

COWPER. *Task*. Bk. ii. l. 481.

ARABIA.

Lady Macbeth. All the perfumes of
Arabia will not sweeten this little hand.
SHAKESPEARE. *Macbeth*. Act v. Sc. i. l. 57.

Sabeian odors from the spicy shore
Of Araby the blest.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. iv. l. 162.

And all Arabia breathes from yonder
box.

Pope. *Rape of the Lock*. Canto i. l. 134.

A goodly place, a goodly time,
For it was in the golden prime
Of good Haroun Alraschid.

TENNYSON. *Recollections of the Arabian
Nights*.

ARCHER—ARCHERY.

Bassanio. In my school-days, when I
had lost one shaft,
I shot his fellow of the selfsame flight
The selfsame way, with more advised
watch,
To find the other forth; and by adven-
turing both,
I oft found both.

SHAKESPEARE. *Merchant of Venice*. Act
i. Sc. i. l. 140.

Oh, many a shaft at random sent
Finds mark the archer little meant!
And many a word at random spoken
May soothe, or wound, a heart that's
broken!

SCOTT. *Lord of the Isles*. Canto v. St. 18.

The bow too tensely strung is easily
broken.

PUBLILIUS SYRUS. *Maxim* 388.

Arctus . . .
Si nunquam cesses tendere, mollis erit.

The bow . . .
If it be ne'er unbent, will lose its power.

OVID. *Heroides*. iv. 91.

The bow soon breaks if it be always
strung:

Unbend it, and 'twill serve you at your
need.

PHÆDRUS. *Fables*. iii. 14, 10.

ARCHITECTURE.

Die Baukunst ist eine estarrte Musik.
Architecture is frozen music.

GOETHE. *Conversation with Eckermann*,
March 23, 1829.

Architecture is in general frozen music.
SCHELLING. *Philosophie der Kunst*. p. 576.

It is music in space, as it were a frozen
music.

Ibid. *Philosophie der Kunst*. p. 576.

Simonides calls painting silent poetry,
and poetry speaking painting.

PLUTARCH. *Whether the Athenians were
more Warlike or Learned*. iii.

La vue d'un tel monument est comme une
musique continuelle et fixée.

The sight of such a monument is like a
continuous and stable music.

MADAME DE STAEL. *Corinne*. iv. 3.

Anon out of the earth a fabric huge
Rose, like an exhalation, with the sound
Of dulcet symphonies and voices sweet.
MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. i. l. 710.

No workman steel, no ponderous axes rung;
Like some tall palm the noiseless fabric
sprung.

Majestic silence!

BISHOP HEBER. *Palestine*. l. 163.

[This is the final form which the poet
adopted. In the earlier editions the lines
ran:

No hammer fell, no ponderous axes rung;
Like some tall palm the mystic fabric
sprung.

Majestic silence!

The poem describes the erection of the
Temple, which "was built of stone made
ready before it was brought thither: so that
there were neither hammer, nor axe, nor
any tool of iron heard in the house while it
was in building." (I. Kings vi. 7.) Heber
might have had in mind Cowper's descrip-
tion of the ice palace reared by the Empress
Catherine of Russia:

Silently as a dream the fabric rose;
No sound of hammer or of saw was there.

COWPER. *The Task*. Bk. v. l. 144.]

Lord Bardolph. When we mean to
build

We first survey the plot, then draw the
model;

And when we see the figure of the house,
Then must we rate the cost of the erec-
tion.

SHAKESPEARE. *II. Henry IV*. Act i.
Sc. 3. l. 41.

Which of you, intending to build a tower,
sitteth not down first and counteth the cost,
whether he have sufficient to finish it?

New Testament. Luke xiv. 28.

Old houses mended,
Cost little less than new before they're
ended.

COLLEY CIBBER. *Double Gallant*. Prologue.

The man who builds, and wants wherewith
to pay,
Provides a home from which to run away.
YOUNG. *Love of Fame*. Satire i. l. 171.

In the elder days of Art,
Builders wrought with greatest care
Each minute and unseen part;
For the Gods see everywhere.
LONGFELLOW. *The Builders*.

The hand that rounded Peter's dome
And groined the aisles of Christian
Rome
Wrought in a sad sincerity;
Himself from God he could not free;
He builded better than he knew;—
The conscious stone to beauty grew.

Earth proudly wears the Parthenon,
As the best gem upon her zone.
EMERSON. *The Problem*. l. 19.

Every one is the architect of his own
fortunes.

[Attributed by Sallust (?) to Appius Claudius Cæcus.]

There are extant two letters addressed to Cæsar, "*Dux Epistolæ de Republica ordinanda*," which contain political counsel and advice, and are attributed, on doubtful authority, to the historian Sallust. In the first of these letters occurs the following sentence: "But these things teach us the truth of what Appius says in his verses, that everyone is the architect of his own fortune" (*Fabrum esse suæ quemque fortunæ*). The reference is to Appius Claudius Cæcus, who held the office of censor in B.C. 312. His poems have not survived him.

Bacon refers approvingly to the saying of Appius: "It cannot be denied, but outward accidents conduce much to fortune; favor, opportunity, death of others, occasion fitting virtue: but chiefly, the mould of a man's fortune is in his own hands: *Faber quisque fortunæ suæ*."

ESSAYS. xl. *On Fortune*.

The wise man is the maker of his own fortune, and, unless he be a bungling workman, little can befall him which he would desire to change.

PLAUTUS. *Trinummus*. Act ii. Sc. 2. 84.
(*Philo.*)

His own character is the arbiter of everyone's fortune.

PUBLILIUS SYRUS. *Maxim* 283.

Every man's fortune is moulded by his character.

CORNELIUS NEPOS. *Atticus*. xi.

Every one is the son of his own works.
CERVANTES. *Don Quixote*. Pt. i. Bk. iv
Ch. xx.

Cassius. Men at some time are masters of their fates:
The fault, dear Brutus, is not in our stars,
But in ourselves, that we are underlings.
SHAKESPEARE. *Julius Cæsar*. Act i. Sc. 2.
l. 139.

The brave man carves out his fortune,
and every man is the son of his own works.
CERVANTES. *Don Quixote*. Pt. i. Bk. i.
Ch. iv.

Each person is the founder
Of his own fortune, good or bad.
FLETCHER AND MASSINGER. *Love's Pilgrimage*. Act i. Sc. 1.

Every man is the maker of his own fortune.
STEELE. *The Tatler*. No. 52.

We all do stamp our value on ourselves.
The price we challenge for ourselves is given us.
There does not live on earth the man so stationed,
That I despise myself compared with him.
Man is made great or little by his own will.
SCHILLER. *The Death of Wallenstein*. Act
iii. Sc. 8. (Translated by COLERIDGE.)

All are architects of Fate,
Working in these walls of Time;
Some with massive deeds and great,
Some with ornaments of rhyme.
LONGFELLOW. *The Builders*.

ARGUMENT.

In discourse more sweet,
For eloquence the soul, song charms the
sense,
Others apart sat on a hill retir'd,
In thoughts more elevate, and reasoned
high
Of providence, foreknowledge, will and
fate,
Fixed fate, free will, foreknowledge absolute;
And found no end, in wand'ring mazes
lost.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. ii. l. 556.

Where we desire to be informed, 'tis good to contest with men above ourselves; but to confirm and establish our opinions, 'tis best to argue with judgments below our own, that the frequent spoils and victories over their reasons

may settle in ourselves an esteem and confirmed opinion of our own.

SIR THOMAS BROWNE. *Religio Medici*. Pt. I. vi.

Curan. For they are yet but ear-kissing arguments.

SHAKESPEARE. *King Lear*. Act ii. Sc. 1. l. 7.

Touch. I did dislike the cut of a certain courtier's beard: he sent me word, if I said his beard was not cut well, he was in the mind it was: This is called the Retort Courteous. If I sent him word again it was not well cut, he would send me word, he cut it to please himself: This is called the Quip Modest. If again, it was not well cut, he disabled my judgment: This is called the Reply Churlish. If again, it was not well cut, he would answer, I spake not true: This is called the Reproof Valiant. If again, it was not well cut, he would say, I lie: This is called the Countercheck Quarrelsome; and so to the Lie Circumstantial, and the Lie Direct.

Jaq. And how oft did you say his beard was not well cut?

Touch. I durst go no further than the Lie Circumstantial, nor he durst not give me the Lie Direct; and so we measured swords and parted.

Jaq. Can you nominate in order now the degrees of the lie?

Touch. O, sir, we quarrel in print, by the book; as you have books for good manners: I will name you the degrees. The first, the Retort Courteous; the second, the Quip Modest; the third, the Reply Churlish; the fourth, the Reproof Valiant; the fifth, the Countercheck Quarrelsome; the sixth, the Lie with Circumstance; the seventh, the Lie Direct. All these you may avoid, but the Lie Direct; and you may avoid that too, with an If. I knew when seven justices could not take up a quarrel; but when the parties were met themselves, one of them thought but of an If, as, 'If you said so, then I said so;' and they shook hands, and swore brothers. Your If is the only peace-maker; much virtue in If.

Ibid. *As You Like It*. Act v. Sc. 4. l. 66.

Falstaff. Give you a reason on compulsion! if reasons were as plentiful as blackberries, I would give no man a reason upon compulsion, I.

SHAKESPEARE. *King Henry IV*. Pt. 1. Act ii. Sc. 4. l. 231.

Bassanio. Gratiano speaks an infinite deal of nothing, more than any man in all Venice. His reasons are as two grains of wheat hid in two bushels of chaff: you shall seek all day ere you find them: and when you have them, they are not worth the search.

Ibid. *Merchant of Venice*. Act I. Sc. 1. l. 114.

Nay, if he take you in hand, sir, with an argument,

He'll bray you in a mortar.

BEN JONSON. *The Alchemist*. Act ii. Sc. 1.

But all was false and hollow; though his tongue

Dropped manna, and could make the worse appear

The better reason, to perplex and dash Maturest counsels.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. ii. l. 112.

Τὸν ἥττω δὲ λόγον κρείττω ποιεῖν.

To make the worse appear the better reason.

ARISTOTLE. *Rhetorica*. ii. 24.

For comic writers charge Socrates with making the worse appear the better reason.

(Nam et Socrati obijciunt comici, docere eum quomodo pejorem causam meliorem faciat.)

QUINTILIAN. *De Institutione Oratoria*. ii. 17. l.

There is a demand in these days for men who can make wrong conduct appear right.

(Hinc nunc præmium est, qui recta prava faciunt.)

TERENCE. *Phormio*. viii. 2. 6.

Candida de nigris, et de candentibus atra.

He makes black white, and white he turns to black.

OVID. *Metamorphoses*. xi. 315.

And finds with keen, discriminating sight. Black's not so black,—nor white so very white.

CANNING. *New Morality*.

Nimium altercando veritas amittitur.

In a heated argument we are apt to lose sight of the truth.

PUBLILIUS SYRUS. 226.

Every why hath a wherefore.

SHAKESPEARE. *Comedy of Errors*. Act ii. Sc. 2. l. 43.

Fluellen. There is occasions and causes why and wherefore in all things.

Ibid. *Henry V.* Act v. Sc. 1. l. 3.

Whatever Sceptic could inquire for,
For every why he had a wherefore.

BUTLER. *Hudibras*. Pt. i. Canto 1. l. 131.

He could raise scruples dark and nice,
And after solve 'em in a trice;
As if Divinity had catch'd

The itch, on purpose to be scratch'd.

Ibid. *Hudibras*. Pt. i. Canto 1. l. 163.

He'd undertake to prove, by force
Of argument, a man's no horse.

He'd prove a buzzard is no fowl,

And that a Lord may be an owl,

A calf an Alderman, a goose a Justice,
And rooks, Committee-men or Trustees.

Ibid. *Hudibras*. Pt. i. Canto 1. l. 71.

I've heard old cunning stagers

Say, fools for arguments use wagers.

Ibid. *Hudibras*. Pt. ii. Canto 1. l. 297.

Revenons à nos moutons.

ANON. *L'Avocat Patelin*.

[The earliest French play extant is "*L'Avocat Patelin*," in one act. Guillaume, a cloth dealer, prosecutes his shepherd Agnelet for stealing some of his sheep, and employs the advocate Patelin. But lo! in the thick of his evidence against the shepherd he spies the advocate arrayed in cloth he can swear to as of his own make. He must have stolen it. The thought so troubles his poor brain that he keeps wandering from the stolen sheep to the stolen cloth, while the judge keeps striving to make him stick to his story by adjuring him "*Revenons à nos moutons*"—i. e., "Let us return to our sheep." As *mouton* is French alike for sheep and for mutton, English waggery or ignorance has translated the phrase "Let us return to our muttens."]

Be calm in arguing; for fierceness makes
Error a fault, and truth discourtesy.

HERBERT. *Temple Church Porch*. St. 52.

A knock-down argument; 'tis but a
word and a blow.

DRYDEN. *Amphitryon*. Act 1. Sc. 1.

'Twas blow for blow, disputing inch by inch,
For one would not retreat, nor t'other flinch.

BYRON. *Don Juan*. Canto 8. St. 77.

I have found you an argument; I am
not obliged to find you an understand-
ing.

BOSWELL. *Life of Johnson*. Vol. viii. Ch. ix. 1784.

In arguing, too, the parson owned his
skill,

For e'en though vanquish'd, he could
argue still;

While words of learned length and
thundering sound

Amaz'd the gazing rustics rang'd
around;

And still they gaz'd, and still the wonder
grew

That one small head could carry all he
knew.

GOLDSMITH. *Deserted Village*. l. 211.

The brilliant chief, irregularly great,
Frank, haughty, rash—the Rupert of
debate.

BULWER LYTTON. *The New Timon*. Pt. i. 1846.

The noble lord is the Rupert of debate.

BENJ. DISRAELI. *Speech*. April, 1844.

There is no good in arguing with the
inevitable. The only argument avail-
able with an east wind is to put on your
overcoat.

LOWELL. *Democracy and Other Addresses*.
Democracy.

Not to put too fine a point upon it.

C. DICKENS. *Bleak House* (*Mr. Snagsby*).
Ch. xi.

Much might be said on both sides.

ADDISON. *Spectator*. No. 122.

Much may be said on both sides.

FIELDING. *The Covent Garden Tragedy*.
Act i. Sc. 8.

And coxcombs vanquish Berkeley by
a grin.

JOHN BROWN. *An Essay on Satire*.

ARISTOCRACY.

(See ANCESTRY; RANK.)

Nobility of birth commonly abateth
industry; and he that is not industrious
envieth him that is. Besides, noble per-
sons cannot go much higher; and he
that standeth at a stay when others rise
can hardly avoid motions of envy.

BACON. *Essays*. *Of Nobility*.

Idleness is an appendix to nobility.

BURTON. *Anatomy of Melancholy*. Subsec. vi.

But he never would believe that
Providence had sent a few men into the
world, ready booted and spurred to ride,

and millions ready saddled and bridled to be ridden.

RICHARD RUMBOLD. *On the Scaffold*. 1685. See MACAULAY'S *History of England*. Vol. i. Ch. v.

'Tis from high life high characters are drawn ;

A saint in crape is twice a saint in lawn ;
A judge is just, a chancellor juster still ;
A gown-man learn'd : a bishop what you will :

Wise if a minister ; but if a king,
More wise, more learn'd, more just, more everything.

FORR. *Moral Essays*. Epistle i. Pt. ii. l. 57.

What woful stuff this madrigal would be,
In some starved hackney sonneteer, or me ?

But let a lord once own the happy lines,
How the wit brightens ! how the style refines !

Ibid. *Essay on Criticism*. Pt. ii. l. 218.

I want you to see Peel, Stanley, Graham, Sheil, Russell, Macaulay, Old Joe, and so on. They are all upper-crust here.

HALIBURTON. *Sam Slick in England*. Ch. xxiv.

Those families, you know, are our upper crust, not upper ten thousand.

COOPER. *The Ways of the Hour*. Ch. vi.

At present there is no distinction among the upper ten thousand of the city.

N. P. WILLIS. *Necessity for a Promenade Drive*.

'Tis a very fine thing to be father-in-law
To a very magnificent three-tailed bashaw.

GEORGE COLMAN (The Younger). *Blue Beard*. Act iii. Sc. 4.

No, by the names inscribed in History's page,

Names that are England's noblest heritage,

Names that shall live for yet unnumbered years

Shrined in our hearts with Cressy and Poitiers,

Let wealth and commerce, laws and learning die,

But leave us still our old nobility.

LORD JOHN MANNERS. *England's Trust and other Poems*. Pt. iii. l. 227.

[These lines, published in 1841, created a great sensation in England, where they were hailed as voicing the sentiments of the "Young England" Party, an essentially conservative and aristocratic group. In answer to assailants, some of Lord Manners' friends sought to explain that nobility of character and not of caste was meant. The explanation was not accepted. The noble poet, who afterward became Duke of Rutland, lived to express regret for the sentiment, characterizing it as the foolish ebullition of youth. Curiously enough, the lines had been anticipated, but in a sarcastic sense, by an anonymous satirical poet of a quarter century previous :

Be aristocracy the only joy :

Let commerce perish, let the world expire.

Modern Gulliver's Travels (1796). p. 192.]

ARMY.

Terrible as an army with banners.

Old Testament. The Song of Solomon vi. 4, 10.

Chatillon. And all the unsettled humours of the land—

Rash, inconsiderate, fiery voluntaries,
With ladies' faces, and fierce dragons' spleens—

Have sold their fortunes at their native homes,

Bearing their birthrights proudly on their backs,

To make a hazard of new fortunes here.

SHAKESPEARE. *King John*. Act ii. Sc. 1. l. 66.

Vernon. All furnished, all in arms,
All plumed like estridges that wing the wind,

Baited like eagles having lately bathed ;
Glittering in golden coats, like images ;

As full of spirit as the month of May,
And gorgeous as the sun at midsummer.

Ibid. *I. Henry IV*. Act iv. Sc. 1. l. 98.

Falstaff. Now my whole charge consists of ancients, corporals, lieutenants, gentlemen of companies, slaves as ragged as Lazarus in the painted cloth, where the glutton's dogs licked his sores ; and such as, indeed, were never soldiers ; but discarded unjust serving-men, younger sons to younger brothers, revolted tapsters, and ostlers trade-fallen ; the cankers of a calm world and a long peace ; ten times more dishonourable ragged than an old faced ancient.

. . . A mad fellow met me on the way, and told me, I had unloaded all

the gibbets, and press'd the dead bodies.
No eye hath seen such scare-crows. I'll
not march through Coventry with them,
that's flat.—Nay, and the villains march
wide betwixt the legs, as if they had
gyves on; for indeed, I had the most
of them out of prison. There's but a
shirt and a half in all my company;
and the half-shirt is two napkins, tacked
together, and thrown over the shoulders,
like an herald's coat without sleeves;
and the shirt, to say the truth, stolen
from my host at St. Alban's, or the red-
nose inn-keeper of Daventry. But that's
all one; they'll find linen enough on
every hedge.

SHAKESPEARE. *I. Henry IV.* Act iv. Sc. 2.
l. 26.

The Assyrian came down like the wolf
on the fold,
And his cohorts were gleaming in purple
and gold.

BYRON. *The Destruction of Sennacherib.*

Like the leaves of the forest when Sum-
mer is green,
That host, with their banners, at sunset
were seen;
Like the leaves of the forest, when
Autumn hath blown,
That host, on the morrow, lay wither'd
and strown!

Ibid. *The Destruction of Sennacherib.*

Firm-paced and slow, a horrid front
they form,
Still as the breeze, but dreadful as the
storm;
Low murmuring sounds along their ban-
ners fly,
Revenge or death—the watchword and
reply,
Then peal'd the notes, omnipotent to
charm,
And the loud tocsin toll'd their last
alarm.

CAMPBELL. *Pleasures of Hope.* Pt. i. l. 367.

Napoleon's troops fought in bright
fields, where every helmet caught some
gleams of glory; but the British soldier
conquered under the cool shade of aris-
tocracy. No honours awaited his dar-
ing, no despatch gave his name to the
applauses of his countrymen; his life

of danger and hardship was uncheered
by hope, his death unnoticed.

NAPIER. *Peninsular War* (1810). Vol. ii.
Bk. xi. Ch. iii.

ART.

Art is Long, and Time is fleeting.

LONGFELLOW. *A Psalm of Life.* St. 4.

A rendering of the Latin proverb, *Ars longa, vita brevis est* ("Art is long, life brief," which in its turn is based upon the Greek of HIPPOCRATES (*Aphorism i.*): "Life is short and the art long and occasion swift, and experience fallacious and judgment difficult." Hippocrates complains that the longest life is insufficient to acquire more than the rudiments of any art or science. Seneca in rebuttal declares that although that greatest of the sayings of the doctors, "*Vita brevem esse, longam artem*," was indorsed by Aristotle, nevertheless this is an unjust railing against Nature or Providence. Chaucer closely follows Hippocrates:

The lyfe so short, the crafte so long to lerne,
Th' assay so hard, so sharpe the conquering.
Assembly of Fowls. l. 1.

Art indeed is long, but Life is short.

MARVELL. *Upon the Death of Lord Hastings.* Last line.

Art is long, life short: judgment difficult,
opportunity transient.

GOETHE. *Wilhelm Meister.* Bk. vii. Ch. ix.

All passes; Art alone
Enduring stays to us:
The Bust outlasts the throne.
The Coin, Tiberius.

AUSTIN DOBSON. *Ars Victrix.*

Dead he is not, but departed,—for the
artist never dies.

LONGFELLOW. *Nuremberg.* St. 13.

Ἡ τέχνη τέλειος, ἥνικ' ἂν φέσις εἶναι δοκῇ.

Art is consummate when it seems to
be nature.

LONGINUS. *De Sublimitate.* xxii. 2.

Now nature is not at variance with
art, nor art with nature; they being
both the servants of his providence.
Art is the perfection of nature. Were
the world now as it was the sixth day,
there were yet a chaos. Nature hath
made one world, and art another. In
brief, all things are artificial; for nature
is the art of God.

SIR THOMAS BROWNE. *Religio Medici.*
Sec. xvi.

Hobbes quotes the last sentence in the above extract, without acknowledgment, at the beginning of his introduction to *Leviathan*. But before Browne Sir Thomas Overbury had said :

Nature is God's, Art is man's instrument.
A Wife. St. 8.

Overbury in his turn was indebted to Plato:

Those things which are said to be done by Nature are indeed done by Divine Art.

Young borrowed the phrase and spoilt it:

The course of Nature is the Art of God.
YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night 9. l. 1269.

Shakespeare anticipated Browne in pointing out that nature and art are not at variance, that the difference between them is ultimately arbitrary. In the *Winter's Tale* Perdita explains to the disguised visitors, Polixenes and Camillo, that she cares not to plant in her garden "streaked gillyvors" (i. e., gilly flowers) which "some call Nature's bastards":

Pol. Wherefore, gentle maiden,
Do you neglect them?

Per. For I have heard it said,
There is an art which, in their pledness,
shares
With great creating nature.

Pol. Say, there be;
Yet nature is made better by no mean,
But nature makes that mean: so, over that
art,
Which, you say, adds to nature, is an art
That nature makes. You see, sweet maid,
we marry

A gentler scion to the wildest stock;
And make conceive a bark of baser kind
By bud of nobler race: This is an art
Which does mend nature,—change it rather:
but

The art itself is nature.

Per. So it is.

Pol. Then make your garden rich in
gillyvors,
And do not call them bastards.

It is the fashion to talk as if art were something to nature, with power to finish what nature has begun or correct her when going aside. . . . In truth man has no power over nature except that of motion,—the power, I say, of putting natural bodies together or separating them,—the rest is done by nature within.

BACON. *Descriptio Globis Intellectualis*.

All Nature is but art unknown to thee;
All chance direction, which thou canst not
see.

POPE. *Essay on Man*. Ep. i. l. 289.

Lovely, indeed, the mimic works of art,
But nature's works far lovelier. I ad-
mire,

None more admires, the painter's magic
skill,
Who shows me that which I shall never
see:

But imitative strokes can do no more
Than please the eye—sweet Nature
every sense.

Beneath the open sky she spreads the
feast;
'Tis free to all—'tis every day renewed;
Who scorns it starves deservedly at
home.

COWPER. *The Task*. Bk. i. *The Sofa*.

By viewing nature, nature's handmaid,
art,
Makes mighty things from small begin-
nings grow;
Thus fishes first to shipping did impart,
Their tail the rudder, and their head
the prow.

DRYDEN. *Annus Mirabilis*. St. 155.

Thus then to Man the voice of Nature
spake—

"Go, from the creatures thy instructions
take;

Learn from the birds what food the thickets
yield;

Learn from the beasts the physic of the
field;

Thy arts of building from the bee receive;

Learn of the mole to plough, the worm to
weave;

Learn of the little nautillus to sail,
Spread the thin oar, and catch the driving
gale.

POPE. *Essay on Man*. Ep. III. l. 169.

Art may err, but Nature cannot miss.

DRYDEN. *The Cuck and Fox*. l. 452.

Art quickens nature; care will make a
face;

Neglected beauty perisheth apace.

HERRICK. *Hesperides*. 234.

Art may make a suit of clothes: but
Nature must produce a man.

HUME. *Essay xv. The Epicurean*.

Ars est celare artem ("Art lies in
concealing art").

Latin Proverb.

A popular rendering of Ovid's line in the
"Art of Love," II., 313: "Si latet ars prodest"
("If the art is concealed, it succeeds").
The meaning, of course, is that true art
must always appear natural and spontane-
ous, and give no evidence of the labor which

perfected it. As Burke says, "Art can never give the rules that make an art" (*The Sublime and Beautiful*, pt. i. sec. 9).

The contrary fault is indicated in Collins' lines,—

Too nicely Jonson knew the critic's part;
Nature in him was almost lost in Art.

On Sir Thomas Hanmer's Edition of Shakespeare.

Ars adeo latet arte sua.

So art lies hid by its own artifice.

OVID. *Metamorphoses*. x. 252.

Ubiunque ars ostentatur, veritas abesse videatur.

Wherever art displays itself, there would seem to be an absence of truth.

QUINTILIAN. *De Institutione Oratoria*. ix. 3, 102.

Pythias, once scoffing at Demosthenes, said that his arguments smelt of the lamp.

PLUTARCH. *Life of Demosthenes*.

If, where the rules not far enough extend,
(Since rules were made but to promote their end,)
Some lucky licence answer to the full
The intent proposed, that licence is a rule.

Thus Pegasus, a nearer way to take,
May boldly deviate from the common track.
Great wits sometimes may gloriously offend,
And rise to faults true critics dare not mend;
From vulgar bounds with brave disorder part,
And snatch a grace beyond the reach of art.

POPE. *Essay on Criticism*. l. 144.

A prudent chief not always must display
His powers in equal ranks and fair array,
But with the occasion and the place comply,
Conceal his force, nay, seem sometimes to fly.
Those oft are stratagems which errors seem,
Nor is it Homer nods, but we that dream.

Ibid. *Essay on Criticism*. l. 171.

His noble negligences teach
What others' toils despair to reach.

PRIOR. *Alma*. Canto ii. l. 7.

To me more dear, congenial to my heart
One native charm than all the gloss of art.

GOLDSMITH. *The Deserted Village*. l. 253.

Infantine Art, divinely artless.

R. BROWNING. *Red Cotton Nightcap Country*. ii.

No work of art can be great but as it deceives; to be otherwise, is the prerogative of nature only.

BURKE. *The Sublime and Beautiful*. Pt. ii. Sec. xi.

The highest problem of every art is, by means of appearances, to produce the illusion of a loftier reality.

GOETHE. *Truth and Poetry*. Bk. xi. (GODWIN, trans.)

It is the glory and good of Art
That Art remains the one way possible
Of speaking truth,—to mouths like mine,
at least.

R. BROWNING. *The Ring and the Book*. l. 842.

ὅστις τέχνην κατέδειξε πρῶτος τῶν θεῶν,
οὗτος μέγιστον εὖρεν ἀνθρώποις κακόν.

Who of the gods first taught the artist's craft

Laid on the human race their greatest curse.

ANTIPHANES. *Knapheus*. Fragment. l. 1.

He is the greatest artist who has embodied, in the sum of his works, the greatest number of the greatest ideas.

RUSKIN. *Modern Painters*. Pt. i. Sec. i. Ch. ii.

ASHES.

E'en from the tomb the voice of nature cries,

E'en in our ashes live their wonted fires.

GRAY. *Elegy*. St. 23.

Yet in our ashen cold is fire yreken.

CHAUCE. *The Reeve Prologue*. l. 3880.

In me thou see'st the glowing of such fire,

That on the ashes of his youth doth lie,

As the death-bed whereon it must expire,
Consumed with that which it was
nourish'd by.

SHAKESPEARE. Sonnet 73.

Cleopatra. Pry'thee go hence ;
Or shall I show the cinders of my spirits
Through the ashes of my chance.

Ibid. Antony and Cleopatra. Act v.
Sc. 2. l. 171.

The temple of fame stands upon the
grave; the flame that burns upon its
altars is kindled from the ashes of dead
men.

HAZLITT. Lectures on the English Poets.
Lecture viii.

As thou these ashes, little Brook! wilt
bear

Into the Avon, Avon to the tide
Of Severn, Severn to the narrow seas,
Into main Ocean they, this Deed accurst
An emblem yields to friends and enemies
How the bold Teacher's Doctrine, sancti-
fied

By Truth, shall spread, throughout the
world dispersed.

WORDSWORTH. Ecclesiastical Sonnets.
Pt. ii. xvii. To Wickliffe.

In obedience to the order of the Council
of Constance (1415), the remains of Wickliffe
were exhumed and burned to ashes, and
these cast into the Swift, a neighbouring
brook running hard by; and "thus this
brook hath conveyed his ashes into Avon,
Avon into Severn, Severn into the narrow
seas, they into the main ocean. And thus
the ashes of Wickliffe are the emblem of his
doctrine, which now is dispersed all the
world over."

FULLER. Church History. Sec. ii. Bk.
iv. Paragraph 53.

What Heraclitus would not laugh, or what
Democritus would not weep? . . . For
though they digged up his body, burned his
bones, and drowned his ashes, yet the word
of God and truth of his doctrine, with the
fruit and success thereof, they could not
burn.

FOX. Book of Martyrs. Vol. i. p. 606.
(Edition, 1641.)

Some prophet of that day said,—

"The Avon to the Severn runs,

The Severn to the sea:

And Wickliffe's dust shall spread abroad
Wide as the waters be."

DANIEL WEBSTER. Address before the
Sons of New Hampshire, 1849.

These lines are similarly quoted by the
Rev. John Cumming in the *Voices of the
Dead*.

ASPIRATION.

As the hart panteth after the water-
brooks, so panteth my soul after Thee,
O God.

Old Testament. Psalms xlii. 1.

Ulysses. 'Tis he, I ken the manner of
his gait;

He rises on the toe: that spirit of his
In aspiration lifts him from the earth.

SHAKESPEARE. Troilus and Cressida.
Act iv. Sc. 5. l. 14.

Helena. T'were all one,
That I should love a bright particular
star,
And think to wed it.

Ibid. All's Well That Ends Well. Act i.
Sc. 1. l. 79.

The desire of the moth for the star,
Of the night for the morrow,
The devotion to something afar
From the sphere of our sorrow.

SHELLEY. One Word is too often Profaned.

'Tis immortality to die aspiring,
As if a man were taken quick to heaven.

CHAPMAN. Conspiracy of Charles, Duke
of Byron. Act i. Sc. 1.

What shall I do to be forever known,
And make the age to come my own?

COWLEY. The Motto.

Inflamed with the study of learning,
and the admiration of virtue; stirred
up with high hopes of living to be brave
men, and worthy patriots, dear to God,
and famous to all ages.

MILTON. Tractate on Education.

Some for the Glories of this World; and
some

Sigh for the Prophet's Paradise to come;
Ah, take the Cash, and let the Credit
go,

Nor heed the rumble of a distant Drum!

FITZGERALD. Rubaiyat of Omar Khay-
yam. xiii.

So many worlds, so much to do,

So little done, such things to be.

TENNYSON. In Memoriam. lxxiii. St. 1.

Why thus longing, thus forever sighing
For the far-off, unattain'd, and dim
While the beautiful all round thee lying
Offers up its low, perpetual hymn?

HARRIET W. SEWALL (1819-89). Why thus
Longing?

It may be we shall touch the Happy Isles,
And see the great Achilles, whom we knew.

TENNYSON. *Ulysses*.

The sea
Waits ages in its bed, 'till some one wave
Out of the multitude aspires, extends
The empire of the whole.

R. BROWNING. *Paracelsus*. Sc. 3.

Faust. Two souls, alas! reside within
my breast,
And each withdraws from, and repels,
its brother.
One with tenacious organs holds in love
And clinging lust the world in its
embraces;
The other strongly sweeps this world
above,
Into the high ancestral spaces.
GOETHE. *Faust*. (TAYLOR, trans.) Pt. 1.
Sc. 2.

A good man, through obscurest aspiration,
Has still an instinct of the one true way.
Ibid. *Prologue in Heaven*.

Was there nought better than to enjoy?
No feat which done, would make time
break,
And let us pent-up creatures through
Into eternity, our due—
No forcing earth teach heaven's employ?

No wise beginning, here and now,
What cannot grow complete (earth's
feat),
And heaven must finish there and
then?
No tasting earth's sweet fruit for men
Its sweet in sad, its sad in sweet.
R. BROWNING. *Dis Aliter Visum*. St. 24
and 25.

But quiet to quick bosoms is a hell,
And there hath been thy bane; there is
a fire
And motion of the soul which will not
dwell
In its own narrow being, but aspire
Beyond the fitting medium of desire.
BYRON. *Childe Harold*. Canto iii. St. 42.

ASS.

He shall be buried with the burial of
an ass.

Old Testament. Jeremiah xxii. 19.

My thoughts ran a wool-gathering;
and I did like the countryman who
looked for his ass while he was mounted
on his back.

CERVANTES. *Don Quixote*. Pt. ii. Ch. lvii.

The ass will carry his load but not a
double load; ride not a free horse to
death.

Ibid. *Don Quixote*. Ch. lxxi.

Con. Away! you are an ass, you are
an ass.

Dogb. Dost thou not suspect my place?
Dost thou not suspect my years? O
that he were here to write me down, an
ass! But, masters, remember, that I am
an ass; though it be not written down,
yet forget not that I am an ass. No,
thou villain, thou art full of piety, as
shall be proved upon thee by good wit-
ness. I am a wise fellow; and, which
is more, an officer; and, which is more,
a house-holder; and, which is more, as
pretty a piece of flesh as any in Mes-
sina; and one that knows the law, go
to; and a rich fellow enough, go to;
and a fellow that hath had losses; and
one that hath two gowns, and everything
handsome about him. Bring him
away. O, that I had been writ down,
an ass!

SHAKESPEARE. *Much Ado about Nothing*.
Act iv. Sc. 2. l. 68.

Clown. Marry, sir, they praise me and
make an ass of me; now my foes tell me
plainly I am an ass; so that by my foes,
sir, I profit in the knowledge of myself.

Ibid. *Twelfth Night*. Act v. Sc. 1. l. 20.

Iago. Egregiously an ass.

Ibid. *Othello*. Act ii. Sc. 1. l. 316.

ASTROLOGY.

When princes meet, astrologers may
mark it

An ominous conjunction, full of boding.
Like that of Mars with Saturn.

SIR W. SCOTT. *Quentin Durward*. Ch.
xxx.

Ye stars! which are the poetry of
Heaven,
If in your bright leaves we would read
the fate
Of men and empires,—'tis to be for-
given,
That in our aspirations to be great,
Our destinies o'erleap their mortal state,
And claim a kindred with you.

BYRON. *Childe Harold*. Canto iii. St. 88.

ASTRONOMY.

Biron. Small have continual plodders
ever won
Save base authority from others'
books.
These earthly godfathers of heaven's
lights
That give a name to every fixed star
Have no more profit of their shining
nights
Than those that walk and wot not
what they are.
Too much to know is to know naught
but fame;

And every godfather can give a name.
SHAKESPEARE. *Love's Labor's Lost*. Act
i. Sc. 1. l. 86.

Hereafter, when they come to model
heaven
And calculate the stars, how they will
wield
The mighty frame, how build, unbuild,
contrive,
To save appearances, how gird the
sphere
With centric and eccentric scribbled
o'er,
Cycle and epicycle, orb in orb.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. viii. l. 78.

But who can count the stars of
Heaven?
Who sing their influence on this lower
world?

THOMSON. *Seasons—Winter*. l. 528.

It may well wait a century for a
reader, as God has waited six thousand
years for an observer.

JOHN KEPLER (1571-1630). *Martyrs of
Science (Brewster)*. p. 197.

O how loud
It calls devotion! genuine growth of
night!

Devotion! daughter of Astronomy!
An undevout Astronomer is mad.

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night 9. l. 768.

Eyes of some men travel far
For the finding of a star;
Up and down the heavens they go,
Men that keep a mighty rout!
I'm as great as they, I trow,
Since the day I found thee out,
Little Flower!—I'll make a stir,
Like a great astronomer.

WORDSWORTH. *To the Small Celandine*.

ATHEISM; ATHEIST.

The fool hath said in his heart, there
is no God.

Old Testament. Psalm xiv. 1.

He who does not believe that God is
above all is either a fool or has no ex-
perience of life.

CÆCILIUS STATIUS. *Incert. Fragment*. xv.

"There is no God," the foolish saith,—
But none, "There is no sorrow":
And Nature oft the cry of Faith
In bitter need will borrow.
Eyes which the preacher could not
school,

By wayside graves are raised;
And lips say, "God be pitiful,"
Who ne'er said "God be praised."

MRS. BROWNING. *Cry of the Human*.

"There is no God," the wicked saith,
"And truly it's a blessing,
For what He might have done with us
It's better only guessing."

Some others, also, to themselves
Who scarce so much as doubt it,
Think there is none, when they are well
And do not think about it.

And almost every one, when age,
Disease, or sorrows strike him,
Inclines to think there is a God,
Or something very like Him.

CLOUGH. *Dipsychus*. Pt. i. Sc. 5.

Sir, he [Bolingbroke] was a scoundrel
and a coward: a scoundrel for charging
a blunderbuss against religion and
morality; a coward, because he had not
resolution to fire it off himself, but left

half a crown to a beggarly Scotchman
to draw the trigger at his death.

BOSWELL. *Life of Johnson*. Vol. ii.
Ch. i. 1754.

They that deny a God destroy man's
nobility ; for certainly man is of kin to
the beasts by his body ; and, if he be
not of kin to God by his spirit, he is a
base and ignoble creature.

BACON. *Essays*. *Of Atheism*.

I do not know, sir, that the fellow is
an infidel ; but if he be an infidel, he is
an infidel as a dog is an infidel ; that is
to say, he has never thought upon the
subject.

BOSWELL. *Life of Johnson*. Vol. iii. Ch.
iii. 1769.

The writers against religion, whilst
they oppose every system, are wisely
careful never to set up any of their own.

BURKE. *A Vindication of Natural Society*.
Preface. Vol. i. p. 7.

Every philosopher is cousin to an
atheist.

A. DE MUSSET.

But if man loses all, when life is lost,
He lives a coward, or a fool expires.
A daring infidel (and such there are,
From pride, example, lucre, rage, re-
venge,
Or pure heroical defect of thought),
Of all earth's madmen, most deserves a
chain.

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night 7. l. 199.

Who tells me he denies his soul's im-
mortal,
Whate'er his boast, has told me he's a
knave.

His duty, 'tis to love himself alone ;
Nor care though mankind perish, if he
smiles,

Who thinks ere long the man shall
wholly die,
Is dead already ; nought but brute sur-
vives.

Ibid. *Night Thoughts*. Night 7. l. 1168.

This sacred shade, and solitude, what is
it ?

'Tis the felt presence of the Deity.
Few are the faults we flatter when alone.
Vice sinks in her allurements, is ungilt,

And looks, like other objects, black by
night ;

By night an atheist half-believes a God.
YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night 5. l. 171.

An Atheist-laugh's a poor exchange
For Deity offended !

BURNS. *Epistle to a Young Friend*.

Forth from his dark and lonely hiding-
place

(Portentous sight !) the owlet Atheism,
Sailing on obscene wings athwart the
noon,

Drops his blue-fring'd lids, and holds
them close,

And hooting at the glorious sun in
heaven

Cries out, "Where is it ?"

COLERIDGE. *Fears in Solitude*.

O Reader ! hast thou ever stood to see
The Holly-tree ?

The eye that contemplates it well per-
ceives

Its glossy leaves

Ordered by an Intelligence so wise

As might confound the Atheist's sophis-
tries.

SOUTHEY. *The Holly-Tree*. St. 1.

This dull product of a scoffer's pen.

WORDSWORTH. *Excursion*. Bk. ii.

We must repeat the often repeated
saying, that it is unworthy a religious
man to view an irreligious one either
with alarm or aversion, or with any
other feeling than regret and hope and
brotherly commiseration.

CARLYLE. *Essays*. *Voltaire*.

AUDIENCE.

Still govern thou my song,
Urania, and fit audience find, though
few.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. ii. l. 36.

Plus apud me ratio valebit quam vulgi
opinio.

Reason weighs more with me than the
opinion of the vulgar.

[This anonymous phrase is quoted on the
title of "Poems" by Anthony Pasquin
(1789).]

The applause of the crowd makes the
head giddy, but the attestation of a reason-
able man makes the heart glad.

STEELE. *Spectator*. No. 188.

And for the few that only lend their ear,
That few is all the world.

DANIEL. *Miscopholis*. St. 97.

AUTHORITY.

For he taught them as one having
authority and not as the scribes.

New Testament. Matthew vii. 29.

I would have nobody to control me;
I would be absolute: and who but I?
Now, he that is absolute can do what
he likes; he that can do what he likes
can take his pleasure; he that can take
his pleasure can be content; and he that
can be content has no more to desire.
So the matter's over; and come what
will come, I am satisfied.

CERVANTES. *Don Quixote*. Pt. i. Bk. iv.
Ch. xxiii. (LOCKHART, trans.)

I would do what I pleased; and doing
what I pleased, I should have my will;
and having my will, I should be con-
tented; and when one is contented, there
is no more to be desired; and when
there is no more to be desired, there is
an end of it.

Ibid. *Don Quixote*.

Gentle of speech, but absolute of rule.

LONGFELLOW. *Emma and Eginhard*.
Tales of a Wayside Inn.

For him the teacher's chair became a
throne.

Ibid. *Sonnet to Parker Cleveland*.

Isabella. Could great men thunder
As Jove himself does, Jove would ne'er
be quiet;

For every pelting petty officer
Would use his heaven for thunder;
nothing but thunder.

Merciful heaven!

Thou rather, with thy sharp and sul-
phurous bolt,

Split'st the unwedgeable and gnarled
oak,

Than the soft myrtle. O, but man!
proud man!

Dress'd in a little brief authority,
Most ignorant of what he's most assur'd,
His glassy essence like an angry ape,
Plays such fantastic tricks before high
heaven

As make the angels weep.

SHAKESPEARE. *Measure for Measure*. Act
ii. Sc. 2. l. 111.

Lear. Thou hast seen a farmer's dog bark
at a beggar,
And the creature run from the cur: There.
There, thou might'st behold the great image
of authority;
A dog's obeyed in office.

SHAKESPEARE. *King Lear*. Act iv. Sc. 6.
l. 159.

O slavish man! will you not bear with
your own brother, who has God for his
Father, as being a son from the same stock,
and of the same high descent? But if you
chance to be placed in some superior sta-
tion, will you presently set yourself up for
a tyrant?

EPICTETUS. *Discourses*. Ch. xiii.

*Αἷας δὲ τῶν αὐτῶν, ὅστις ἀντίον ἀπαρτῇ.

Who holds a power
But newly gained is ever stern of mood.

ÆSCHYLUS. *Prometheus Vinctus*. 85.
(Hephaestus.)

Asperius nihil est humili, quum surgit in
altum.

None is more severe
Than he of humble birth, when raised to
high estate.

CLAUDIANUS. *In Eutropium*. l. 181.

AUTHORS.

Tenet insanabile multo
Scribendi cacoëthes, et ægro in corde
senescit.

The insatiate itch of scribbling, hateful
pest,
Creeps, like a titter, through the human
breast;

Nor knows, nor hopes a cure.

JUVENAL. *Satires*. vii. 51. (GIFFORD,
trans.)

But every little busy scribbler now
Swells with the praises which he gives
himself;

And, taking sanctuary in the crowd,
Brags of his impudence, and scorns to
mend.

HORACE. *Of the Art of Poetry*. l. 475.
(WENTWORTH DILLON, trans.)

Nonum prematur in annum.

Let your literary compositions be kept
from the public eye for nine years.

Ibid. *An Introduction to the Art of Poetry*.

Let our literary compositions be laid
aside for some time, that we may after a
reasonable period return to their perusal,
and find them, as it were, altogether new
to us.

QUINTILIAN. *Art of Rhetoric*.

There are men that will make you
books, and turn them loose into the
world, with as much dispatch as they
would do a dish of fritters.

CERVANTES. *Don Quixote*. Pt. ii. Ch. iii.

Devise, wit ; write, pen ; for I am for
whole volumes in folio.

SHAKESPEARE. *Love's Labor's Lost*. Act i.
Sc. 2.

He who would not be frustrate of his
hope to write well hereafter in laudable
things ought himself to be a true poem.

MILTON. *Apology for Smectymnus*.

Look in thy heart and write.

SIR PHILIP SIDNEY. *Wm. Gray's Life of
Sir Philip Sidney*.

Look, then, into thine heart and write !

LONGFELLOW. *Voices of the Night*. Pre-
lude. St. 19.

Why did I write ? what sin to me un-
known

Dipt me in ink, my parents', or my
own ?

As yet a child, nor yet a fool to fame,
I lisp'd in numbers, for the numbers
came.

But why then publish ? Granville, the
polite,

And knowing Walsh would tell me I
could write.

POPE. *Prologue to Satires*. 1. 125.

The unhappy man who once has trail'd
a pen,

Lives not to please himself, but other
men ;

Is always drudging, wastes his life and
blood,

Yet only eats and drinks what you think
good.

DRYDEN. *Prologue to Lee's Caesar Borgia*.

Deign on the passing world to turn thine
eyes,

And pause awhile from letters to be wise,
There mark what ill the scholar's life
assail,

Toil, envy, want, the patron, and the
jail ;

See nations slowly wise, and meanly just,
To buried merit raise the tardy bust.

JOHNSON. *Vanity of Human Wishes*. 1. 157.

We that live to please, must please to
live.

JOHNSON. *Prologue on Opening Drury Lane
Theatre*.

Of all those arts in which the wise excel.
Nature's chief masterpiece is writing
well.

DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM. *Essay on Poetry*.

An author ! 'tis a venerable name !

How few deserve it, and what numbers
claim !

Unbless'd with sense above their peers
refined,

Who shall stand up, dictators to man-
kind ?

Nay, who dare shine, if not in virtue's
cause,

That sole proprietor of just applause ?

YOUNG. *Epistle to Pope*. Bk. ii. 1. 15.

True ease in writing comes from art, not
chance,

As those move easiest, who have learned to
dance.

POPE. *Essay on Criticism*. Pt. ii. 1. 162.

The mob of gentlemen who wrote with ease.
Ibid. *Imitations of Horace*. Bk. ii. Ep. i.
1. 108.

You write with ease to show your breeding,
But easy writing's curst hard reading.

SHERIDAN. *Clio's Protest*.

Dogberry. To be a well-favored man is a
gift of fortune, but to write and read comes
by nature. Write me down an ass.

SHAKESPEARE. *Much Ado about Nothing*.
Act iii. Sc. 3. 1. 15.

The world agrees,
That he writes well who thinks with ease ;
Then he, by sequel logical,
Writes best who never thinks at all.

PRIOR. *Epistle to Fleetwood Shephard*.

Sound judgment is the ground of writ-
ing well,

And when philosophy directs your
choice,

To proper subjects rightly understood,
Words from your pen will naturally flow.

ROSCOMMON. *From Horace. Of the Art
of Poetry*. 1. 342.

And choose an author as you choose a
friend.

Ibid. *Essay on Translated Verse*. 1. 96.

None but an author knows an author's
cares,

Or Fancy's fondness for the child she
bears.

COWPER. *The Progress of Error*. 1. 486

Nature's refuse, and the dregs of men,
Compose the black militia of the pen.
YOUNG. *To Mr. Pope*. Ep. i.

For who can write so fast as men run
mad.
Ibid. *Love of Fame*. Satire i. l. 286.

Some write, confin'd by physic; some,
by debt;
Some, for 'tis Sunday; some, because
'tis wet;

Another writes because his father writ,
And proves himself a bastard by his wit.
Ibid. *Epistle to Pope*. Bk. i. l. 75.

No man but a blockhead ever wrote
except for money.
SAM'L JOHNSON. *Boswell's Life of Johnson*. 1776.

The chief glory of every people arises
from its authors.
JOHNSON. *Preface to his Dictionary*.

Literary men are . . . a per-
petual priesthood.
CARLYLE. *State of German Literature*.

A small number of men and women
think for the million; through them the
million speak and act.
J. J. ROUSSEAU.

Quid est enim dulcius otio literato?
What is more delightful than lettered
ease?
CICERO. *Tusculanæ Disputationes*. v. 36,
105.

And I have written three books on the
soul,
Proving absurd all written hitherto,
And putting us to ignorance again.
BROWNING. *Cleon*.

I think the author who speaks about
his own books is almost as bad as a
mother who talks about her own chil-
dren.
DISRAELI. *Speech at Banquet to Lord
Rector, Glasgow, Nov. 19, 1870*.

The greatest part of a writer's time is
spent in reading, in order to write; a
man will turn over half a library to
make one book.
JOHNSON. *Boswell's Life of Johnson*. 1775.
Vol. ii. Ch. x.

A man may write at any time if he
will set himself doggedly to it.
JOHNSON. *Boswell's Life of Johnson*. Vol. iv.
Ch. ii. 1773.

One writer, for instance, excels at a
plan, or a title-page; another works
away the body of the book, and a third
is a dab at an index.
GOLDSMITH. *The Bee*. 1. Oct. 6, 1759.

There are two things which I am con-
fident I can do very well: one is an in-
troduction to any literary work, stating
what it is to contain, and how it should
be executed in the most perfect manner.
BOSWELL. *Life of Johnson*. An. 1775.

'Tis pleasant, sure, to see one's name in
print;
A book's a book, although there's noth-
ing in't.
BYRON. *English Bards and Scotch Re-
viewers*. l. 51.

Some men they like to see themselves in
print,
Tho' ne'er a word o' sense there's in't.
BURNS.

One hates an author that's *all author*,
fellows
In foolscap uniforms, turn'd up with
ink,
So very anxious, clever, fine, and jealous,
One don't know what to say to them,
or think,
Unless to puff them with a pair of bel-
lows;
Of coxcombry's worst coxcombs e'en
the pink
Are preferable to these shreds of paper,
These unquench'd snuffings of the mid-
night taper.

BYRON. *Beppo*.
Talent alone cannot make a writer.
There must be a man behind the book, a
personality which, by birth and quality,
is pledged to the doctrines there set
forth, and which exists to see and state
things so, and not otherwise, holding
things because they are things.

EMERSON. *Representative Men*. Goethe.
It may be glorious to write
Thoughts that shall glad the two or
three
High souls, like those far stars that come
in sight
Once in a century.
LOWELL. *An Incident in a Railroad Car*.

Come, months, come away,
From November to May,
In your saddest array;
Follow the bier
Of the dead cold year,
And like dim shadows watch by her
sepulchre.

SHELLEY. *Autumn. A Dirge.*

How bravely Autumn paints upon the
sky
The gorgeous fame of Summer which is
fled!

HOOD. *Written in a Volume of Shakespeare.*

That beautiful season
the Summer of All-Saints!
Filled was the air with a dreamy and
magical light; and the landscape
Lay as if new-created in all the fresh-
ness of childhood.
Peace seemed to reign upon earth, and
the restless heart of the ocean
Was for a moment consoled. All sounds
were in harmony blended.
And the great sun
Looked with the eye of love through the
golden vapors around him;
While arrayed in its robes of russet and
scarlet and yellow,
Bright with the sheen of the dew, each
glittering tree of the forest
Flashed like the plane-tree the Persian
adorned with mantles and jewels.

LONGFELLOW. *Evangeline. Pt. i. li. l. 11.*

Autumn wins you best by this its mute
Appeal to sympathy for its decay.

BROWNING. *Paracelsus. Sc. 1.*

AVARICE.

The love of money is the root of all
evil.

New Testament. 1 Timothy vi. 10.

Mammon led them on,
Mammon, the least erected spirit that
fell
From Heaven; for even in Heaven his
looks and thoughts
Were always downward bent, admiring
more
The riches of Heaven's pavement, trod-
den gold,
Than aught divine or holy else enjoyed
In vision beatific: by him first
Men also, and by his suggestion taught,

Ransacked the centre, and with impious
hands
Rifled the bowels of their mother Earth
For treasures better hid. Soon had his
crew

Opened into the hill a spacious wound,
And digged out ribs of gold. Let none
admire

That riches grow in Hell; that soil may
best

Deserve the precious bane.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost. Bk. i. l. 678.*

Poorly rich, so wanteth in his store,
That, cloy'd with much, he pineth still
for more.

SHAKESPEARE. *Rape of Lucrece. 14.*

Malcolm. With this, there grows,
In my most ill-compos'd affection, such
A staunchless avarice, that, were I king,
I should cut off the nobles for their
lands;

Desire his jewels, and this other's house:
And my more-having would be as a
sauce

To make me hunger more; that I should
forge

Quarrels unjust against the good and
loyal,

Destroying them for wealth.

Macduff. This avarice

Sticks deeper; grows with more per-
nicious root

Than summer-seeming lust; and it hath
been

The sword of our slain kings.

Ibid. Macbeth. Act iv. Sc. 8. l. 80.

King Henry. How quickly Nature
falls into revolt

When gold becomes her object!

Ibid. II. Henry IV. Act iv. Sc. 4. l. 194.

Brutus. Let me tell you, Cassius, you
yourself

Are much condemn'd to have an itching
palm.

Ibid. Julius Caesar. Act iv. Sc. 3. l. 9.

Avarice of all is ever nothing's father.

G. CHAPMAN. *The Revenge of Bussy
D'Ambois. Act v. Sc. 1.*

A captive fetter'd at the oar of gain.

FALCONER. *The Shipwreck. l. 99.*

Slender. I had rather than forty shillings I had my Book of Songs and Sonnets here.

SHAKESPEARE. *Merry Wives of Windsor.* Act i. Sc. 1. l. 206.

Jaques. I can suck melancholy out of a song, as a weasel sucks eggs: More, I prithee, more.

Ibid. *As You Like It.* Act ii. Sc. 5. l. 13.

Desdemona. My mother had a maid call'd Barbara:

She was in love; and he she lov'd prov'd mad,

And did forsake her: she had a song of Willow,

An old thing 'twas, but it express'd her fortune,

And she died singing it.

Ibid. *Othello.* Act iv. Sc. 3. l. 28.

Glendower. She bids you

Upon the wanton rushes lay you down,

And rest your gentle head upon her lap,

And she will sing the song that pleaseth you,

And on your eye-lids crown the god of sleep,

Charming your blood with pleasing heaviness,

Making such difference 'twixt wake and sleep,

As is the difference betwixt day and night,

The hour before the heavenly-harnessed team

Begins his golden progress in the east.

Ibid. *Henry IV.* Pt. 1. Act iii. Sc. 1. l. 214.

Cassio. 'Fore heaven, an excellent song.

Ibid. *Othello.* Act ii. Sc. 3. l. 77.

Cassio. Why, this is a more exquisite song than the other.

Ibid. *Othello.* Act ii. Sc. 3. l. 101.

Armado. Is there not a ballad, boy, of the King and the Beggar?

Moth. The world was very guilty of such a ballad some three ages since; but, I think, now 'tis not to be found.

Ibid. *Love's Labor's Lost.* Act 1. Sc. 2. l. 117.

Duke. Now, good Cesario, but that piece of song,

That old and antique song we heard last night;

Methought it did relieve my passion much;

More than light airs and recollected terms,

Of these most brisk and giddy-paced times.

SHAKESPEARE. *Twelfth Night.* Act ii. Sc. 4. l. 42.

Duke. Mark it, Cesario; it is old, and plain;

The spinsters, and the knitters in the sun,

And the free maids that weave their thread with bones,

Do use to chant it; it is silly sooth,

And dallies with the innocence of love, Like the old age.

Ibid. *Twelfth Night.* Act ii. Sc. 4. l. 40.

It hath been sung at festivals,

On ember eves and holy ales;

And lords and ladies of their lives

Have read it for restoratives.

Ibid. *Passionate Pilgrim.* i. Chorus.

Soft words, with nothing in them, make a song.

EDMUND WALLER. *To Mr. Creech.* l. 10.

I never heard the old song of Percy and Douglass, that I found not my heart moved more than with a trumpet.

SIR PHILIP SIDNEY. *The Defence of Poesy.*

The grand old ballad of Sir Patrick Spence.

COLERIDGE. *Dejection. An Ode.* St. 1.

A famous man is Robin Hood,

The English ballad-singer's joy.

WORDSWORTH. *Rob Roy's Grave.*

And heaven had wanted one immortal song.

DRYDEN. *Abraham and Achitophel.* Pt. 1. l. 197.

Friend to my life, which did you not prolong The world had wanted many an idle song.

POPE. *Epistle to Dr. Arbuthnot. Prologue to the Satires.* l. 27.

Unlike my subject now shall be my song.

It shall be witty and it sha'n't be long! EARL OF CHESTERFIELD.

gilia]; for we are all one countrymen now, ye know, and we should find ten times more comfort of them there than we do here.

Act iii. Sc. 2.

James I. was so offended at this insult to his countrymen that he imprisoned the authors, seized the first edition of the play, and cancelled the leaves containing this passage, leaving them to be reprinted without it. Hence it occurs only in a few of the original copies, which are highly prized by bibliomaniacs.]

BARGAIN.

Hotspur. In the way of a bargain,
mark ye me,
I'll cavil on the ninth part of a hair.

SHAKESPEARE. *Henry IV.* Pt. i. Act iii. Sc. 1. l. 139.

Par. Fair Diomed, you do as chapmen do,
Dispraise the thing that you desire to buy;

But we in silence hold this virtue well,
We'll not commend what we intend to sell.

Here lies our way.

Ibid. *Troilus and Cressida.* Act iv. Sc. 1. l. 77.

Though he love not to buy the pig in the poke.

HEYWOOD. *Proverbs.* Pt. i. Ch. ix.

In doing of aught let your wit bear a stroke
For buying or selling of pig in a poke.

TYLER. *Five Hundred Points of Good Husbandry.*

Always have an eye to the mayne, whatsoever thou art chaunced at the buy.

LYLY. *Euphues and His England.*

BATTLE.

Certaminis gaudia.

The joys of battle.

ATTILA at the battle of Chalons. JORDANUS OF RAVENNA, *de Getarum origine.* Cap. xxxix. (*Migne's Patrologia Cursus.* Vol. lxi. 415.)

The perilous edge

Of battle when it raged.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost.* Bk. i. l. 276.

Now storming fury rose,
And clamor such as heard in Heaven till now

Was never; arms on armor clashing
brayed

Horrible discord, and the madding
wheels

Of brazen chariots raged; dire was the noise

Of conflict; overhead the dismal hiss
Of fiery darts in flaming volleys flew,
And flying vaulted either host with fire.
So under fiery cope together rushed
Both battles main, with ruinous assault
And inextinguishable rage.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost.* Bk. vi. l. 207.

Sooth'd with the sound, the king grew vain;

Fought all his battles o'er again;
And thrice he routed all his foes, and
thrice he slew the slain.

DRYDEN. *Alexander's Feast.* l. 66.

When the stormy winds do blow;
When the battle rages loud and long,
And the stormy winds do blow.

CAMPBELL. *Ye Mariners of England.*

The combat deepens. On, ye brave,
Who rush to glory or the grave!
Wave, Munich! all thy banners wave,
And charge with all thy chivalry!

Ibid. *Hohenlinden.*

Another's sword has laid him low,
Another's and another's;
And every hand that dealt the blow—
Ah me! it was a brother's!

Ibid. *O'Connor's Child.* St. 10.

Then more fierce

The conflict grew; the din of arms, the yell

Of savage rage, the shriek of agony,
The groan of death, commingled in one sound

Of undistinguish'd horrors.

SOUTHEY. *Mador.* Pt. ii. *The Battle.*

Last noon beheld them full of lusty life,
Last eve in Beauty's circle proudly gay,
The midnight brought the signal-sound
of strife,

The morn the marshalling in arms,—
the day

Battle's magnificently stern array!
The thunder-clouds close o'er it, which
when rent

The earth is cover'd thick with other
clay,

Which her own clay shall cover, heap'd
and pent,

Rider and horse,—friend, foe,—in one
red burial blent!

BYRON. *Childe Harold.* Canto iii. St. 28.

Of noble natures, of the gloomy days,
Of all the unhealthy and o'er-darken'd
ways
Made for our searching: yes, in spite of
all,
Some shape of beauty moves away the
pall
From our dark spirits. Such the sun,
the moon,
Trees old and young, sprouting a shady
boon
For simple sheep; and such are daffodils
With the green world they live in.
KEATS. *Endymion*. Bk. i. l. l.

When old age shall this generation
waste,
Thou shalt remain, in midst of other
woe
Than ours, a friend to man, to whom
thou say'st,
"Beauty is truth, truth beauty,"—that
is all
Ye know on earth, and all ye need to
know.
Ibid. *Ode to a Grecian Urn*.

Oh Beauty, old yet ever new!
Eternal Voice and Inward Word.
WHITTIER. *The Shadow and the Light*.
St. 21.

Too late I loved thee, O Beauty of
ancient days, yet ever new! And lo!
Thou wert within, and I abroad search-
ing for Thee. Thou wert with me, but
I was not with Thee.
ST. AUGUSTINE. *Soliloquies*. Bk. x.

If eyes were made for seeing,
Then Beauty is its own excuse for being.
EMERSON. *The Rhodora*.

Who gave thee, O Beauty,
The keys of this breast,—
Too credulous lover
Of blest and unblest?
Say, when in lapsed ages
Thee knew I of old?
Or what was the service
For which I was sold?
Ibid. *Ode to Beauty*. St. 1.

He thought it happier to be dead,
To die for Beauty, than live for bread.
Ibid. *Beauty*.

'Tis beauty calls, and glory shows the
way.

NATHANIEL LEE. *Alexander the Great*.
Act iv. Sc. 2.

[In the stage version "leads" is substi-
tuted for "shows."]

BEAUTY (Personal).

Olivia. I will give out divers schedules
of my beauty: It shall be inventoried;
and every particle, and utensil, labelled
to my will: as, item, two lips indifferent
red; item, two gray eyes, with lids to
them; item, one neck, one chin, and so
forth.

SHAKESPEARE. *Twelfth Night*. Act i.
Sc. 5. l. 228.

Enobarbus. For her own person,
It beggar'd all description.

Ibid. *Antony and Cleopatra*. Act ii.
Sc. 2. l. 201.

If I could write the beauty of your eyes,
And in fresh numbers number all your
graces,
The age to come would say, "This poet lies;
Such heavenly touches ne'er touched
earthly faces."

Ibid. *Sonnet*. xvii.

So, when my tongue would speak her
praises due,
It stopped is with thoughts astonishment:
And, when my pen would write her titles
true,
It ravisht is with fancies wonderment:
Yet in my hart I then both speake and
write
The wonder that my wit cannot endite.
SPENSER. *Amoretti, or Sonnets*. iii.

Who hath not proved how feebly words
essay
To fix one spark of beauty's heavenly ray?
Who doth not feel, until his failing sight
Faints into dimness with its own delight,
His changing cheek, his sinking heart, con-
fess
The might, the majesty of loveliness?
BYRON. *Bride of Abydos*. Canto i. St. 6.

He (Aristotle) used to say that per-
sonal beauty was a better introduction
than any letter; but others say that it
was Diogenes who gave this description
of it, while Aristotle called beauty "the
gift of God;" that Socrates called it "a
short-lived tyranny;" Theophrastus, "a
silent deceit;" Theocritus, "an ivory
mischief;" Carneades, "a sovereignty
which stood in need of no guards."

DIOGENES LAERTIUS. *Aristotle*. x.

A fair exterior is a silent recommendation.
PUBLILIUS SYRUS. *Maxim* 207.

Never teach false morality. How exquisitely absurd to tell girls that beauty is of no value, dress is of no use. Beauty is of value, her whole prospects and happiness in life may often depend upon a new gown or a becoming bonnet, and if she has five grains of sense she will find this out.
SYDNEY SMITH, in *Lady Holland's Memoir*.

Beauty is nature's brag, and must be shown
In courts, in feasts, and high solemnities,
Where most may wonder at the workman-
ship;

It is for homely features to keep home,
They had their name thence; coarse com-
plexions.

And cheeks of sorry grain, will serve to ply
The sampler, and to tease the huswife's
wool.

What need a vermeil-tinctur'd lip for that,
Love-darting eyes, and tresses like the
morn?

There was another meaning in these gifts.
MILTON. *Comus*. l. 745.

Physical beauty is the sign of an interior
beauty, a spiritual and moral beauty which
is the basis, the principle, and the unity of
the beautiful.

SCHILLER. *Essays, Esthetical and Philo-
sophical*. Introduction.

Beauty is certainly a soft, smooth,
slippery thing, and, therefore, of a nature
which easily slips in and permeates our
souls. For I affirm that the good is the
beautiful.

PLATO. *Lysis*. l. 56. (JOWETT, trans.)

Beauty is the mark God sets on virtue.

EMERSON. *Nature*. Ch. iii. *Beauty*.

Beauty is the index of a larger fact than
wisdom.

HOLMES. *The Professor at the Breakfast-
Table*. Ch. ii.

Does not beauty confer a benefit upon us,
even by the simple fact of being beautiful?

VICTOR HUGO. *The Toilers of the Sea*.
Pt. i. Bk. iii. Ch. i.

The fatal gift of beauty.

FILACAJA. (See under ITALY.)

Das ist das Loos des Schönen auf der
Erde!

That is the lot of the beautiful on
earth.

SCHILLER. *Wallenstein's Told*. iv. 12, 26.

Beauty and anguish walking hand in
hand

The downward slope to death.

TENNYSON. *A Dream of Fair Women*. St. 4.

Mater pulchra, filia pulchrior.

A beautiful mother, a more beautiful
daughter.

HORACE. *Carmina I*. 16. i.

Was this the face that launch'd a thou-
sand ships,
And burnt the topless towers of Ilium!
Sweet Helen, make me immortal with a
kiss.—

Her lips suck forth my soul; see, where
it flies!—

MARIOWE. *Pentecost*.

Like another Helen, fir'd another Troy.

DRYDEN. *Alexander's Feast*. St. 6.

Beauty hath created bin
T' undo or be undone.

S. DANIEL. *Ulysses and the Syren*. l. 71.

Rosalind. Beauty provoketh thieves
sooner than gold.

SHAKESPEARE. *As You Like It*. Act i.
Sc. 3. l. 112.

Beauty, like the fair Hesperian tree
Laden with blooming gold had need the
guard

Of dragon-watch with unenchanted eye,
To save her blossoms and defend her fruit.

MILTON. *Comus*. l. 393.

Hamlet. The power of beauty will
sooner transform honesty from what it
is to a bawd than the force of honesty
can translate beauty into his likeness.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet*. Act iii. Sc. 1.
l. 111.

Claudio. Beauty is a witch,
Against whose charms faith melteth into
blood.

Ibid. *Much Ado About Nothing*. Act ii.
Sc. 1. l. 186.

Beauty itself doth of itself persuade
The eyes of men without an orator.

Ibid. *The Rape of Lucrece*. St. 5.

Princess. My beauty, though but
mean,
Needs not the painted flourish of your
praise:

Biron. Beauty is bought by judgment
of the eye,
Not utter'd by base sale of chapmen's
tongues.

Ibid. *Love's Labor's Lost*. Act ii. Sc. 1.
l. 15.

All orators are dumb when beauty
pleadeth;

A wither'd hermit, five-score winters
worn,

Might shake off fifty, looking in her eye:
Beauty doth varnish age, as if new-born.
And gives the crutch the cradle's infancy.

SHAKESPEARE. *Love's Labor's Lost*. Act
iv. Sc. 3. l. 242.

And ne'er did Grecian chisel trace
A Nymph, a Naiad, or a Grace
Of finer form or lovelier face.

SCOTT. *Lady of the Lake*. Bk. i. St. 18.

A lovely lady, garmented in light
From her own beauty.

SHELLEY. *The Witch of Atlas*. St. 5.

A lady so richly clad as she,—
Beautiful exceedingly.

COLERIDGE. *Christobel*. Pt. i. St. 8.

She's all my fancy painted her;
She's lovely, she's divine.

WILLIAM MEE. *Alice Gray*.

At length I saw a lady within call,
Still than chisel'd marble, standing
there;

A daughter of the gods, divinely tall
And most divinely fair.

TENNYSON. *A Dream of Fair Women*. St. 22.

Her stature tall—I hate a dumpy woman.

BYRON. *Don Juan*. Canto i. St. 61.

The matchless Ganymed, divinely fair.
HOMER. *Iliad*. Bk. xx. l. 278. (POPE, trans.)

But so fair,

She takes the breath of men away
Who gaze upon her unaware.

MRS. BROWNING. *Bianca Among the Nightingales*. xii.

Antonin. In nature there's no blemish
but the mind;

None can be call'd deform'd but the
unkind:

Virtue is beauty; but the beauteous-evil
Are empty trunks, o'erflourish'd by the
devil.

SHAKESPEARE. *Twelfth Night*. Act iii.
Sc. 4. l. 401.

No beauty's like the beauty of the mind.

JOSHUA COOKE (attributed to). *How a
Man may choose a Good Wife from a
Bad*. Act v. Sc. 3.

Exceeding fair she was not; and yet fair
In that she never studied to be fairer
Than Nature made her; beauty cost her
nothing,

Her virtues were so rare.

GEORGE CHAPMAN. *All Fools*. Act i. Sc. 1.

'Tis not a set of features, or complexion,
The tincture of a skin that I admire:
Beauty soon grows familiar to the lover,
Fades in his eye, and palls upon the
sense.

ADDISON. *Cato*. Act i. Sc. 4.

She is not fair to outward view .

As many maidens be;

Her loveliness I never knew

Until she smiled on me:

Oh! then I saw her eye was bright,
A well of love, a spring of light.

HARTLEY COLERIDGE. *Song*.

What's female beauty, but an air divine,
Through which the mind's all-gentle
graces shine?

They, like the sun, irradiate all be-
tween;

The body charms, because the soul is
seen.

Hence men are often captives of a face,
They know not why, of no peculiar
grace:

Some forms, though bright, no mortal
man can bear;

Some none resist, though not exceeding
fair.

YOUNG. *Love of Fame*. Satire 6. l. 141.

Beauties in vain their pretty eyes may
roll;

Charms strike the sight, but merit wins
the soul.

POPE. *Rape of the Lock*. Canto v. l. 38.

I must not say that she was true,
Yet let me say that she was fair;
And they, that lovely face who view,
They should not ask if truth be there.

MATTHEW ARNOLD. *Euphrosyne*.

She was not fair,
Nor beautiful—those words express her
not;

But, oh, her looks had something ex-
cellent,

That wants a name.

LONGFELLOW. *Hyperion*.

Beautiful as sweet,
And young as beautiful, and soft as
young,

And gay as soft, and innocent as gay!

BULWER. *New Timon*. iii. l. 81.

BED.

In bed we laugh, in bed we cry,
And born in bed, in bed we die;
The near approach a bed may show
Of human bliss and human woe.

ISAAC DE BENSERADE. (Trans. by Dr.
JOHNSON.)

Cassius. But for your words, they rob
the Hybla bees,
And leave them honeyless.

SHAKESPEARE. *Julius Cæsar.* Act v. Sc. 1.
l. 84.

By sucking you, the wise, like bees, do
grow
Healing and rich though this they do
most slow,
Because most choicely; for as great a
store
Have we of books as bees of herbs, or
more:
And the great task to try, then know,
the good
To discern weeds and judge of whole-
some food,
is a rare scant performance.

HENRY VAUGHAN. *To His Books.*

My banks they are furnish'd with bees,
Whose murmur invites one to sleep.

SHENSTONE. *A Pastoral Ballad.* Pt. ii.
Hope.

How doth the little busy bee
Improve each shining hour,
And gather honey all the day
From every opening flower.

WATTS. *Song.* 20.

Even bees, the little almsmen of spring
bowers,
Know there is richest juice in poisoned
flowers.

KEATS. *Isabella.* xiii.

And murmuring of innumerable bees.

TENNYSON. *The Princess.* Pt. vii. l. 207.

Barly, dozing humble-bee,
Where thou art is clime for me.
Let them sail for Porto Rique,
Far-off heats through seas to seek;
I will follow thee alone,
Thou animated torrid zone!
Seeing only what is fair,
Sipping only what is sweet,

Leave the chaff, and take the wheat.

EMERSON. *The Humble-Bee.*

BEGGARS; BEGGING.

Bastard. Well, whiles I am a beggar
I will rail

And say there is no sin but to be rich:
And being rich, my virtue then shall be
To say there is no vice but beggary.

SHAKESPEARE. *King John.* Act ii. Sc. 2.
l. 593.

York. Thy father bears the type of
king of Naples,
Of both the Sicils, and Jerusalem,
Yet not so wealthy as an English yeo-
man.

Hath that poor monarch taught thee to
insult?

It needs not, nor it boots thee not, proud
queen,

Unless the adage must be verified,
That beggars mounted run their horse
to death.

SHAKESPEARE. *Henry VI.* Pt. iii. Act i.
Sc. 4. l. 121.

Set a beggar on horseback and he'll ride
to the devil.—*English Proverb.*

Set a beggar on horseback and he'll out-
ride the devil.—*German Proverb.*

Set a beggar on horseback and he will ride
agallop.

BURTON. *Anatomy of Melancholy.* Pt. ii.
Sec. ii. Memb. 1. Subsec. 1.

Full little knowest thou that has not
tried,

What hell it is in suing long to bide:

To loose good dayes, that might be better
spent;

To waste long nights in pensive discon-
tent;

To speed to-day, to be put back to-
morrow;

To feed on hope, to pine with feare and
sorrow.

To fret thy soule with crosses and with
cares;

To eate thy heart through comfortlesse
dispaire;

To fawne, to crowche, to waite, to ride,
to ronne,

To spend, to give, to want, to be un-
donne.

Unhappie wight, borne to desastrous end,
That doth his life in so long tendance
spend!

SPENSER. *Mother Hubbard's Tale.* l. 806.

His house was known to all the vagrant
train,

He chid their wanderings, but reliev'd
their pain;

The long-remembered beggar was his
guest,

Whose beard descending swept his aged
breast.

GOLDSMITH. *Deserted Village.* l. 149.

Timon. All great actions the wish'd course do run,
That are, with their allowance, well begun.
MASSEUR. *The Bondman.* Act i. Sc. 1.

O small beginnings, ye are great and strong,
Based on a faithful heart and weariless brain!
Ye build the future fair, ye conquer wrong,
Ye earn the crown, and wear it not in vain.

LOWELL. *To W. L. Garrison.* St. 11.

Each goodly thing is hardest to begin.

SPENSER. *The Faerie Queene.* Bk. i. Canto x. St. 6.

Ce n'est que le premier pas qui coûte.

It is only the first step which costs.

MADAME DU DEFFAND. *In reply to the Cardinal de Polignac.*

[This bon mot is recorded in one of Voltaire's notes to Canto i. of "La Pucelle." The lady herself gives its genesis in a letter to Horace Walpole (June 6, 1767). It appears that Cardinal Polignac, a man of vast credulity, told her the old story of the martyrdom of St. Denis, who, after decapitation, walked two leagues with his head in his hand to the spot where his church was afterward erected. The cardinal laid special stress on the distance traversed. "The distance is nothing," quoth Madame; "'tis only the first step that costs" ("La distance n'y fait rien; il n'y a que le premier pas qui coûte").]

Cassius. Those that with haste will make a mighty fire,
Begin it with weak straws.

SHAKESPEARE. *Julius Caesar.* Act i. Sc. 3. l. 107.

Behold how great a matter a little fire kindleth.

New Testament. St. James iii. 5.

Parva saepe scintilla contempta magnum excitavit incendium.

A small spark neglected has often kindled a mighty conflagration.

QUINTUS CURTIUS. *De Rebus Gentis Alexandri Magni.* vi. 3, 11.

Clifford. A spark neglected makes a mighty fire.

SHAKESPEARE. *Henry VI.* Pt. iii. Act iv. Sc. 8.

Clarence. A little fire is quickly trodden out;
Which, being suffer'd, rivers cannot quench.

Ibid. *Henry VI.* Pt. iii. Act iv. Sc. 8.

From small fires comes oft no small mishap.

HERBERT. *The Church. Artillery.* l. 7.

Rivers from bubbling springs
Have rise at first, and great from abject things.

MIDDLETON. *The Mayor of Queenborough (Hengist).* Act ii. Sc. 3.

"Be of good comfort, Master Ridley," Latimer cried at the crackling of the flames. "Play the man! We shall this day light such a candle, by God's grace, in England, as I trust shall never be put out."

This is the better because more scriptural, and, therefore, more likely version of Latimer's speech. Hume, however, gives it as follows:

"Be of good cheer, brother, we shall this day kindle such a torch in England, as, I trust in God, shall never be extinguished."

History of England. Ch. xxxvii.

I shall light a candle of understanding in thine heart, which shall not be put out.

2 Esdras. xiv. 25.

BELLS.

Vivos voco—mortuos plango—fulgura frango.

I call the Living—I mourn the Dead—I break the Lightning.

Inscribed on the Great Bell of the Minster of Schaffhausen—also on that of the Church of Art, near Lucerne.

[Schiller took this as the motto of his poem, *The Bell.*]

Another form in which the distich appears runs as follows:

Funera plango, fulgura frango, sabbato pango

Excito lentos, dissipo ventos, paco cruentos.

I toll for funerals, I break the lightning, I announce the Sabbath,

I wake the sluggard, I dissipate the winds, I pacify the quarrelsome.

Silence that dreadful bell: it frights the isle

From her propriety.

SHAKESPEARE. *Othello.* Act ii. Sc. 1.

Ophelia. Like sweet bells jangled, out of tune and harsh.

Ibid. *Hamlet.* Act iii. Sc. 1. l. 166.

Macbeth. The bell invites me.
Hear it not, Duncan; for it is a knell
That summons thee to heaven or to hell.

Ibid. *Macbeth.* Act ii. Sc. 1. l. 62.

With melting airs or martial, brisk or grave;

Some chord in unison with what we hear

Is touch'd within us, and the heart replies.

No better than a sty? O, see my
women,
The crown o' the earth doth melt:—My
lord!

O, wither'd is the garland of the war,
The soldier's pole is fallen: young boys
and girls
Are level now with men: the odds is
gone,
And there is nothing left remarkable
Beneath the visiting moon.

SHAKESPEARE. *Antony and Cleopatra*.
Act iv. Sc. 15. l. 59.

Constance. O lord! my boy, my
Arthur, my fair son!
My life, my joy, my food, my all the
world!
My widow-comfort, and my sorrow's
cure!

Ibid. *King John*. Act iii. Sc. 4. l. 108.

Constance. Grief fills the room up of
my absent child,
Lies in his bed, walks up and down with
me,
Puts on his pretty looks, repeats his
words,
Remembers me of all his gracious parts,
Stuffs out his vacant garments with his
form.

Ibid. *King John*. Act iii. Sc. 4. l. 98.

Macd. All my pretty ones?
Did you say all?—Oh, hell-kite!—All?
What! all my pretty chickens and their
dam

At one fell swoop?

Mal. Dispute it like a man.

Macd. I shall do so;
But I must also feel it as a man:
I cannot but remember such things were,
That were most precious to me.

Ibid. *Macbeth*. Act iv. Sc. 3. l. 216.

Macd. O, I could play the woman
with mine eyes
And braggart with my tongue.

Ibid. *Macbeth*. Act iv. Sc. 3. l. 230.

How can I live without thee! how
forego
Thy sweet converse and love so dearly
joined,
To live again in these wild woods for-
lorn!

Should God create another Eve, and I
Another rib afford, yet loss of thee
Would never from my heart: no, no! I
feel

The link of nature draw me; flesh of
flesh,

Bone of my bone thou art, and from thy
state

Mine never shall be parted, bliss or woe.
MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. ix. l. 908.

When, musing on companions gone,
We doubly feel ourselves alone.

SIR W. SCOTT. *Marmion*. Canto ii.
Introduction. l. 184.

I have had playmates, I have had com-
panions,

In my days of childhood, in my joyful
school-days.

All, all are gone, the old familiar faces.
CHARLES LAMB. *Old Familiar Faces*.

The mossy marbles rest
On the lips that he has prest
In their bloom;
And the names he loved to hear
Have been carved for many a year
On the tomb.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES. *The Last Leaf*.

I feel like one
Who treads alone
Some banquet-hall deserted,
Whose lights are fled,
Whose garlands dead,
And all but he departed.

MOORE. *Off in the Silly Night*.

Friends depart, and memory takes them
To her caverns, pure and deep.

Ibid. *Teach me to Forget*.

Friend after friend departs;
Who hath not lost a friend?
There is no union here of hearts
That finds not here an end.

JAMES MONTGOMERY. *Friends*.

For some we loved, the loveliest and the
best

That from his Vintage rolling Time
hath prest,

Have drunk their Cup a Round or
two before,

And one by one crept silently to rest.

FITZGERALD. *Rubaiyat of Omar Khay-
yam*. xxii.

This child is not mine as the first was ;
I cannot sing it to rest ;
I cannot lift it up fatherly,
And bless it upon my breast.

Yet it lies in my little one's cradle,
And sits in my little one's chair,
And the light of the heaven she's gone
to
Transfigures its golden hair.
LOWELL. *The Changeling*.

There is no flock, however watched and
tended,
But one dead lamb is there !
There is no fireside, howsoe'er defended,
But has one vacant chair !
LONGFELLOW. *Resignation*.

When the hours of Day are numbered,
And the voices of the Night
Wake the better soul, that slumbered,
To a holy, calm delight ;

Then the forms of the departed
Enter at the open door ;
The beloved, the true-hearted,
Come to visit me once more.
Ibid. *Footsteps of Angels*.

I hold it true, whate'er befall ;
I feel it, when I sorrow most ;
'Tis better to have loved and lost,
Than never to have loved at all.
TENNYSON. *In Memoriam*. Pt. xxvii.
St. 4.

Magis gauderes quod habueras [amicum].
quam moereres quod amiseras. ("Rejoice
more greatly over the fact that you have
had a friend than sorrow because he dies.")
SENECA. *Epistle*. cxix.

Better to love amiss than nothing to have
loved.
CRABBE. *Tale XIV. The Struggles of
Conscience*.

Methinks it is better that I should have
pined away seven of my goldenest years,
when I was thrall to the fair hair and fairer
eyes of Alice W——n, than that so passion-
ate a love-venture should be lost.
LAMB. *Essays of Elia: New Year's Eve*.

He who for love hath undergone
The worst that can befall
is happier thousandfold than one
Who never loved at all.
LORD HOUGHTON.

It is better to love wisely, no doubt ; but
to love foolishly is better than not to be able
to love at all.

THACKERAY. *Pendennis*. Vol. i. Ch. vi.

As the gambler said of his dice, to love
and win is the best thing, to love and lose
is the next best.

Ibid. Vol. ii. Ch. i.

A mighty pain to love it is.
And 'tis a pain that pain to miss ;
But of all pains, the greatest pain
It is to love, but love in vain.
COWLEY. *Gold*.

BIBLE.

Antonio. The devil can cite Scripture
for his purpose.

SHAKESPEARE. *The Merchant of Venice*.
Act i. Sc. 3. l. 93.

As devils, to serve their purpose, Scripture
quote.

CHURCHILL. *The Apology*. l. 313.

Bibles laid open, millions of surprises.
GEORGE HERBERT. *Sin*.

Holy Bible, book divine.
Precious, precious, thou art mine.
COWPER. *The Bible*.

Just knows, and knows no more, her
Bible true,—
A truth the brilliant Frenchman never
knew.

Ibid. *Truth*. l. 327.

Within this awful volume lies
The mystery of mysteries !
Happiest they of human race,
To whom God has granted grace
To read, to fear, to hope, to pray,
To lift the latch, and force the way :
And better had they ne'er been born,
Who read to doubt, or read to scorn.
SCOTT. *Monastery*. Ch. xii.

The Bible is a book of faith, and a
book of doctrine, and a book of morals,
and a book of religion, of special revela-
tion from God ; but it is also a book
which teaches man his own individual
responsibility, his own dignity, and his
equality with his fellow-man.

DANIEL WEBSTER. *Speech, Charlestown,
Mass. June 17, 1843. The Bunker
Hill Monument*.

Out from the hearts of nations rolled
The burdens of the Bible old.

EMERSON. *The Problem*.

On parent knees, a naked new-born
child,
Weeping thou sat'st, while all around
thee smiled;
So live, that, sinking in thy last long
sleep,
Calm thou may'st smile, while all
around thee weep.

SIR WM. JONES. *From the Persian.*

This is the thing that I was born to do.
SAMUEL DANIEL. *Musophilus*. St. 10.

Her berth was of the wombe of morning
dew,
And her conception of the joyous Prime.
SPENSER. *Fairie Queene*. Bk. iii. Canto
6. St. 3.

The dew of thy birth is of the womb
of the morning.
Old Testament. Psalm cx. 3. *Book of
Common Prayer*.

Bears when first born are shapeless
masses of white flesh a little larger than
mice, their claws alone being prominent.
The mother then licks them gradually
into proper shape.

PLINY. Sec. 126.

Gloucester. To disproportion me in every
part,
Like to a chaos, or an unlicked bear-whelp,
That carries no impression like the dam.
SHAKESPEARE. *Henry VI*. Pt. iii. Act
iii. Sc. 2. l. 166.

Not unlike the bear which bringeth forth
In the end of thirty dayes a shapeless birth;
But after licking, it in shape she drawes,
And by degrees she fashions out the pawes,
The head, and neck, and finally doth bring
To a perfect beast that first deformed thing.
DE BARTAS. *Divine Weekes and Workes*:
First Week, First Day.

So watchful Bruin forms, with plastic care,
Each growing lump, and brings it to a bear.
POPE. *Dunciad*. l. 101.

Arts and sciences are not cast in a mould,
but are formed and perfected by degrees,
by often handling and polishing, as bears
leisurely lick their cubs into form.
MONTAIGNE. *Apology for Raymond
Sebond*. Bk. ii. Ch. xii.

Believing, hear what you deserve to
hear:
Your birthday as my own to me is dear.
Blest and distinguish'd days! which we
should prize
The first, the kindest bounty of the skies.

But yours gives most; for mine did only
lend
Me to the world; yours gave to me a
friend.

MARTIAL. *Epigrams*. Bk. ix. Ep. 58.

My birthday!—what a different sound
That word had in my youthful ears;
And how each time the day comes
round,
Less and less white its mark appears.
MOORE. *My Birthday*.

Death borders upon our birth, and
our cradle stands in the grave.

BISHOP HALL. *Epistles*. Doc. iii. Epis. 2.

While man is growing, life is in decrease;
And cradles rock us nearer to the tomb.
Our birth is nothing but our death begun.
YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. v. l. 717.

Our birth is but a sleep and a forgetting;
The soul that rises with us, our life's
star,

Hath had elsewhere its setting,
And cometh from afar:
Not in entire forgetfulness,
And not in utter nakedness,
But trailing clouds of glory do we come
From God, who is our home:
Heaven lies about us in our infancy!
Shades of the prison-house begin to
close

Upon the growing boy,
But he beholds the light, and whence it
flows;

He sees it in his joy.
WORDSWORTH. *Ode on Immortality*. St. 5.

Not only around our infancy
Doth heaven with all its splendours lie;
Daily, with souls that cringe and plot,
We Sinai's climb and know it not.

LOWELL. *The Vision of Sir Launfal*.
Prelude to Part First.

Let the day perish wherein I was
born, and the night in which it was
said, There is a man-child conceived.

Old Testament. Job iii. 8.

Who breathes must suffer, and who
thinks must mourn;
And he alone is blessed who ne'er was
born.

PRIOR. *Solomon*. Bk. iii. l. 240.

I came up stairs into the world, for I
was born in a cellar.

CONGREVE. *Love for Love*. Act ii. Sc. 7.

Born in a cellar, and living in a garret.
FOOTE. *The Author*. Act 2.

Bless the hand that gave the blow.

DRYDEN. *The Spanish Friar*. Act ii. Sc. 1.

We bear it calmly, though a ponderous woe,
And still adore the hand that gives the blow.

POMFRET. *Verses to his Friend under Affliction*.

Pleas'd to the last he crops the flowery food,
And licks the hand just rais'd to shed his blood.

POPE. *Essay on Man*. Ep. i. l. 83.

As half in shade and half in sun

This world along its path advances,
May that side the sun's upon

Be all that e'er shall meet thy glances!

MOORE. *Peace be around Thee*.

Blessed is he who expects nothing, for
he shall never be disappointed.

POPE. *Letter to Gay*. Oct. 6, 1727.

GOOD FREN'D FOR JESVS SAKE
FORBEARE,
TO DIG TE DVST ENCLOASED
I EARE.

BLESE BE Y^E MAN Y^E SPARES
T^E ES STONES,
AND CVRST BE HE Y^E MOVES
MY BONES.

Epitaph on Shakespeare's Tombstone at Stratford-on-Avon.

Laertes. A double blessing is a double
grace,

Occasion smiles upon a second leave.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet*. Act i. Sc. 3.
l. 53.

Imogen.

Blest be those,

How mean soe'er, that have their honest
wills.

Ibid. *Cymbeline*. Act i. Sc. 6. l. 7.

Alphonso. For blessings ever wait on
virtuous deeds,

And though a late, a sure reward suc-
ceeds.

CONGREVE. *The Mourning Bride*. Act v.
Sc. 3.

A spring of love gushed from my heart,
And I bless'd them unaware.

COLERIDGE. *The Ancient Mariner*. Pt.
iv. St. 14.

BLINDNESS.

I was eyes to the blind, and feet was
I to the lame.

Old Testament. Job xxix. 15.

If the blind lead the blind, both shall
fall into the ditch.

New Testament. St. Matthew xv. 14.

Opinion governs all mankind,
Like the blind's leading of the blind.

BUTLER. *Miscellaneous Thoughts*. l. 269.

Who is so deafe or so blinde as is he
That wilfully will neither hear nor see?

HAYWOOD. *Proverbs*. Pt. ii. Ch. ix.

None so deaf as those that will not hear.

MATTHEW HENRY. *Commentaries*. Psalm
lviii.

None so blind as those that will not see.

Ibid. *Commentaries*. Jeremiah xx.

There is none so blind as they that won't
see.

SWIFT. *Polite Conversation*. Dialogue iii.

Dispel the cloud, the light of heaven
restore.

Give me to see, and Ajax asks no more.

HOMER. *Iliad*. Bk. xvii. l. 730. (POPE,
trans.)

He that is stricken blind cannot forget
The precious treasure of his eyesight
lost.

SHAKESPEARE. *Romeo and Juliet*. Act i.
Sc. 1. l. 230.

O, loss of sight, of thee I most complain!
Blind among enemies, O worse than
chains,

Dungeons, or beggary, or decrepit age!
Light, the prime work of God, to me's
extinct,

And all her various objects of delight
Annul'd, which might in part my grief
have eas'd.

MILTON. *Samson Agonistes*. l. 67.

O dark, dark, dark, amid the blaze of
noon,

Irrecoverably dark! total eclipse,
Without all hope of day.

Ibid. *Samson Agonistes*. l. 80.

Thus with the year

Seasons return, but not to me returns

Day, or the sweet approach of even or
morn,

Or sight of vernal bloom, or summer's
rose,

Or flocks, or herds, or human face
divine;

But cloud instead, and ever-during dark
Surrounds me, from the cheerful ways
of men

I always take blushing either for a sign of guilt or ill-breeding.

CONGREVE. *The Way of the World*. Act 1. Sc. 9.

Blushes are badges of imperfection.

WYCHERLEY. *Love in a Wood*. Act 1. Sc. 1.

Angelo. Lay by all nicety and prolixious blushes,

That banish what they sue for.

SHAKESPEARE. *Measure for Measure*. Act II. Sc. 4. l. 162.

To get thine ends, lay bashfulness aside;
Who fears to aske, doth teach to be deny'd.

HERRICK. *No Bashfulness in Begging*.

Friar. I have mark'd

A thousand blushing apparitions

To start into her face, a thousand innocent shames

In angel whiteness beat away those blushes.

SHAKESPEARE. *Much Ado About Nothing*. Act IV. Sc. 1. l. 157.

From every blush that kindles in thy cheeks,

Ten thousand little loves and graces spring

To revel in the roses.

ROWE. *Tamerlane*. Act 1. Sc. 1.

The rising blushes which her cheek o'erspread,

Are opening roses in the lily's bed.

GAY. *Dione*. Act II. Sc. 3.

Bello è il rossore, ma è incommodo qualche volta.

The blush is beautiful, but it is sometimes inconvenient.

GOLDONI. *Pamela*. l. 3.

L'innocence à rougir n'est point accoutumée.

Innocence is not accustomed to blush.

MOLIERE. *Don Garcie de Navarre*. II. 5.

Les hommes rougissent moins de leurs crimes que de leurs faiblesses et de leur vanité.

Men blush less for their crimes than for their weaknesses and vanity.

LA BRUYERE. *Les Caractères*. II.

While mantling on the maiden's cheek
Young roses kindled into thought.

MOORE. *Evenings in Greece*. *Evening Song*.

But hark! a rap comes gently to the door;

Jenny, who kens the meaning o' the same,

Tells how a neebor lad came o'er the moor,

To do some errands, and convoy her hame.

The wily Mother sees the conscious flame

Sparkle in Jenny's e'e, and flush her cheek,

With heart-struck, anxious care enquires his name,

While Jenny hafflins is afraid to speak;

Weel-pleas'd the mother hears, it's nae wild, worthless Rake.

BURNS. *Cotter's Saturday Night*. St. 7.

Girls blush, sometimes, because they are alive,

Half wishing they were dead to save the shame.

The sudden blush devours them, neck and brow;

They have drawn too near the fire of life, like gnats,

And flare up boldly, wings and all.

What then?

Who's sorry for a gnat . . . or girl?

MRS. BROWNING. *Aurora Leigh*. Bk. II. l. 692.

We griev'd, we sigh'd, we wept; we never blush'd before.

COWLEY. *Discourse concerning the Government of Oliver Cromwell*.

A blush is no language: only a dubious flag-signal which may mean either of two contradictories.

GEORGE ELIOT. *Daniel Deronda*. Bk. V. Ch. XXXV.

Unde rubor vestris, et non sua purpura, lymphis?

Quæ rosa mirantes tam nova mutat aquas?

Numen (convivæ) præsens agnoscite Numen;

Nympha pudica Deum vidit et erubuit.

RICHARD CRASHAW. *Epigrammatona Sacra*. xcvi. p. 299.

When Christ, at Cana's feast, by power divine,

Inspired cold water with the warmth of wine,

Above the Aonian mount, while it pursues

Things unattempted yet in prose or rhyme.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. i. l. 10.

O fortunatam natam me consule Roman.

O fortunate Rome to be born during my consulate.

CICERO. *De Suis Temporibus*, Fragment.
(Quoted by Juvenal, x. 122.)

BOAT.

Like watermen, who look astern while they row the boat ahead.

PLUTARCH. *Whether 't was rightfully said, Live Concealed*.

Like the watermen that row one way and look another.

BURTON. *Anatomy of Melancholy*. Democritus to the Reader.

Like rowers who advance backward.

MONTAIGNE. *Of Profit and Honour*. Bk. iii. Ch. i.

Say, shall my little bark attendant sail,
Pursue the triumph and partake the gale?

POPE. *Essay on Man*. iv. l. 385.

Faintly as tolls the evening chime,
Our voices keep tune and our oars keep time.

MOORE. *A Canadian Boat-Song*.

Row, brothers, row, the stream runs fast,
The Rapids are near, and the daylight's past.

Ibid. *A Canadian Boat-Song*.

This quiet sail is as a noiseless wing
To waft me from distraction.

BYRON. *Childe Harold*. Canto iii. St. 85.

On the ear

Drops the light drip of the suspended oar.

Ibid. *Childe Harold*. Canto iii. St. 86.

Oh, swiftly glides the bonny boat

Just parted from the shore,

And to the fisher's chorus-note

Soft moves the dipping oar.

JOANNA BAILLIE. *Oh, Swiftly Glides*.

BOLDNESS.

A bold, bad man!

SPENSER. *Fairie Queene*. Bk. i. Can. i. l. 37.

CHURCHILL. *The Duellist*. Bk. ii. 278.

Chamberlain. This bold bad man.

SHAKESPEARE. *Henry VIII*. Act ii. Sc. 2. l. 41.

MASSINGER. *A New Way to Pay Old Debts*. Act iv. Sc. 2.

Bold knaves thrive, without one grain of sense,

But good men starve for want of impudence.

DRYDEN. *Epilogue xii. To Constantine the Great*.

In conversation boldness now bears sway.
But know, that nothing can so foolish be
As empty boldness.

HERBERT. *Temple. Church Porch*. St. 35.

There was silence deep as death,
And the boldest held his breath
For a time.

CAMPBELL. *Battle of the Baltic*.

BOOKS.

Medicine for the soul.

Inscription over the door of the Library at Thebes. Diodorus Siculus. i. 49, 3.

Of making many books there is no end; and much study is a weariness of the flesh.

Old Testament. Ecclesiastes xii. 12.

Oh! . . . that mine adversary had written a book.

Ibid. Job xxxi. 35 (old version).

The revised version runs:

And that I had the indictment which mine adversary hath written!

O little booke; thou art so unconning,
How darst thou put thy-self in prees for drede?

CHAUCER. *The Flower and the Leaf*. l. 59.

Go, litel boke! go litel myn tregedie!

Ibid. *Troilus and Criseyde*. Bk. v. l. 1786.

And as for me, though that I konne but lyte,

On bokes for to rede I me delyte,

And to hem yive I feyth and ful credence,

And in myn herte have hem in reverence

So hertely, that ther is game noon,

That fro my bokes maketh me to goon,

But yt be seldome on the holy day.

Save, certeynly, when that the monthe of May

in some dormitory or middle state. I do not want to handle, to profane the leaves, their winding-sheets. I could as soon dislodge a shade. I seem to inhale learning, walking amid their foliage, and the odor of their old moth-scented coverings is fragrant as the first bloom of those scintillating apples which grew amid the happy orchard.

LAMB. *Essays of Elia. Oxford in the Vacation.*

The debt which he owes to them is incalculable; they have guided him to truth; they have filled his mind with noble and graceful images; they have stood by him in all vicissitudes, comforters in sorrow, nurses in sickness, companions in solitude. These friendships are exposed to no danger from the occurrences by which other attachments are weakened or dissolved. Time glides on; fortune is inconstant; tempers are soured; bonds which seemed indissoluble are daily sundered by interest, by emulation, or by caprice. But no such cause can affect the silent converse which we hold with the highest of human intellects.

MACAULAY. *Essays. Lord Bacon.*

Consider what you have in the smallest chosen library. A company of the wisest and wittiest men that could be picked out of all civil countries, in a thousand years, have set in best order the results of their learning and wisdom. The men themselves were hid and inaccessible, solitary, impatient of interruption, fenced by etiquette; but the thought which they did not uncover to their bosom friend is here written out in transparent words to us, the strangers of another age.

EMERSON. *Society and Solitude. Books.*

Have you ever rightly considered what the mere ability to read means? That it is the key which admits us to the whole world of thought and fancy and imagination? to the company of saint and sage, of the wisest and the wittiest at their wisest and wittiest moment? That it enables us to see with the keenest eyes, hear with the finest ears, and listen to the sweetest voices of all time? More than that, it annihilates time and space for us.

LOWELL. *Democracy and Other Addresses. Address, Chelsea, Mass., Dec. 22, 1885. Books and Libraries.*

In books lies the soul of the whole Past Time: the articulate audible voice of the Past, when the body and material substance of it has altogether vanished like a dream.

CARLYLE. *Heroes and Hero-Worship. The Hero as a Man of Letters.*

The true University of these days is a Collection of Books.

Ibid. Heroes and Hero-Worship. The Hero as a Man of Letters.

There is no Past, so long as Books shall live!

BULWER-LYTTON. *The Souls of Books. St. 4. l. 9.*

We enter our studies, and enjoy a society which we alone can bring together. We raise no jealousy by conversing with one in preference to another; we give no offence to the most illustrious by questioning him as long as we will, and leaving him as abruptly. Diversity of opinion raises no tumult in our presence; each interlocutor stands before us, speaks or is silent, and we adjourn or decide the business at our leisure.

LANDOR. *Imaginary Conversations. Milton and Andrew Marvell.*

Books should to one of these four ends conduce

For wisdom, piety, delight, or use.

SIR JOHN DENHAM. *Of Prudence.*

Dreams, books, are each a world; and books, we know,

Are a substantial world, both pure and good;

Round these, with tendrils strong as flesh and blood,

Our pastime and our happiness will grow.

WORDSWORTH. *Personal Talk.*

Chiefs of elder Art!

Teachers of wisdom, who could once beguile

My tedious hours, and lighten every toil,

I now resign you.

WILLIAM ROSCOE. *Poetical Works. To my Books on Parting with Them.*

Books cannot always please, however good;

Minds are not ever craving for their food.

CRABBE. *The Borough. Letter xxiv. Schools.*

The love of learning, the sequestered
nooks,
And all the sweet serenity of books.
LONGFELLOW. *Morituri Salutamus*.

BORE.

Holspur. O, he's as tedious
As is a tir'd horse, a railing wife;
Worse than a smoky house;—I had
rather live
With cheese and garlic, in a windmill,
far,
Than feed on cates, and have him talk
to me,
In any summer-house in Christendom.
SHAKESPEARE. *I. Henry IV.* Act iii. Sc.
1. 1. 159.

Tous les genres sont bons, hors le
genre ennuyeux.

All styles are good except the tire-
some kind.

VOLTAIRE. *L'Enfant Prodigue.* Préface.

Le secret d'ennuyer est celui de tout
dire.

The secret of being a bore is to tell
everything.

Ibid. *Discours Préliminaire.*

We may forgive those who bore us,
we cannot forgive those whom we bore.
LA ROCHEFOUCAULD. *Reflections.* No. 304.

Society is now one polished horde,
Formed of two mighty tribes, the *Bores*
and *Bored*.

BYRON. *Don Juan.* Canto xlii. St. 95.

Ennui is a growth of English root,
Though nameless in our language: we
retort

The fact for words, and let the French
translate

That awful yawn which sleep cannot
abate.

Ibid. *Don Juan.* Canto xlii. St. 101.

Again I hear that creaking step!—

He's rapping at the door!—

Too well I know the boding sound

That ushers in a bore.

I do not tremble when I meet

The stoutest of my foes,

But Heaven defend me from the friend

Who comes—but never goes.

J. G. SAXE. *My Familiar.*

Every hero becomes a bore at last.

EMERSON. *Representative Men. Uses of
Great Men.*

BORROWING.

Polonius. Neither a borrower nor a
lender be:

For loan oft loses both itself and friend,
And borrowing dulls the edge of hus-
bandry.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet.* Act i. Sc. 3. 1 75.

The Old Testament recognizes that the
position of a borrower is humiliating:
"The borrower is servant to the lender"
(Proverbs xxii. 7). "He that goes a-borrow-
ing goes a-sorrowing," says Franklin, in
Poor Richard's Almanac for 1757—a phrase
that he cribbed from Thomas Tusser:

Who goeth a-borrowing

Goeth a-sorrowing.

Five Hundred Points: June.

But Tusser himself was only remoulding
a proverb familiar long before his day:

Who quick be to borrow, and slow be to pay,
Their credit is naught, go they never so gay.

TUSSER. *Five Hundred Points of Good
Husbandry: Good Husbandry Lessons,*
33.

BOSTON.

The hub of the universe.

Hub is provincial English for a knob, a
boss. In the United States it survives as
the name for the center of a spoked wheel.
The jest about Boston's being the hub of the
universe, or simply the hub, had its origin
with Oliver Wendell Holmes:

A jaunty-looking person . . . said that
there was one more wise saying that he had
heard. It was about our place, but he didn't
know who said it:

"Boston State-house is the hub of the solar
system. You couldn't pry that out of a Bos-
ton man if you had the tire of all creation
straightened out for a crow-bar."

"Sir," said I, "I am gratified with your re-
mark. It expresses with pleasing vivacity
that which I have sometimes heard uttered
with malignant dulness. The satire of the
remark is essentially true of Boston, and of
all other considerable and inconsiderable
places with which I have had the privilege
of being acquainted."

Autocrat of the Breakfast Table. vi. (1859).

A few sentences further down in the same
book Dr. Holmes adds:

The axis of the earth sticks out visibly
through the center of each and every town
or city.

The hub, in America, is the nave or center-
piece of the wheel from which the spokes
radiate, and on which the wheel turns.

Massachusetts has been the wheel
within New England, and Boston the wheel

Hamlet. It out-Herods Herod.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet.* Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 16.

[For context see Hamlet's speech to the actors quoted under ACTOR. The phrase is an allusion to the rant and raving of the old stage king of Jewry in the Mystery Plays. Though it has now lost well-nigh all its pith, and is often most ridiculously misapplied, it still retained abundant meaning in Shakespeare's day. The graybeards among the great playwright's audience might well remember to have heard their grandfathers repeat such fustian as this, from Herod's mode of Heroding it in the Miracle Play entitled "The Offering of the Three Kings":

I am the greatest above degree
That is, or was, or ever shall be;
The sun it dare not shine on me
And I bid him go down.

Elsewhere he claims to be the maker of heaven and hell, to wield the thunderbolts, and kill all his enemies by one wink of his eye; and he calls the infant Christ "a misbegotten marmoset." This is speaking in character with such a vengeance that to out-Herod Herod must have been well-nigh impossible.]

We rise in glory, as we sink in pride:
Where boasting ends, there dignity begins.

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts.* Night 8. l. 508.

BREVITY.

A short saying often carries much wisdom.

SOPHOCLES. *Aletes.* Fragment 99.

Polonius. Brevity is the soul of wit,
And tediousness its outer flourishes.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet.* Act ii. Sc. 2. l. 90.

Lysander. Brief as the lightning in
the collied night,
That, in a spleen, unfolds both heaven
and earth,
And, ere a man hath power to say,
Behold!

The jaws of darkness do devour it up:
So quick bright things come to confusion.

Ibid. *Midsummer Night's Dream.* Act
1. Sc. 1. l. 145. (See also under
LIGHTNING.)

Ham. Is this a prologue, or the posy
of a ring?

Oph. 'Tis brief, my lord?

Ham. As woman's love.

Ibid. *Hamlet.* Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 162.

First Murderer. 'Tis better to be brief,
than tedious.

Ibid. *Richard III.* Act 1. Sc. 4. l. 88.

Brevis esse laboro, obscurus fio.

In laboring to be concise, I become
obscure.

HORACE. *Ars Poetica.* xxv.

BRIBERY.

A king that setteth to sale seats of
justice oppresseth the people; for he
teacheth his judges to sell justice, and
"pretio parata pretio venditur justitia."

BACON. *Essays.* Of a King.

Brutus. You yourself
Are much condemn'd to have an itching
palm;
To sell and mart your offices for gold,
To undeservers.

SHAKESPEARE. *Julius Caesar.* Act iv.
Sc. 3. l. 10.

Brutus. What! shall one of us,
That struck the foremost man of all this
world,
But for supporting robbers;—shall we
now
Contaminate our fingers with base
bribes?
And sell the mighty space of our large
honors
For so much trash as may be grasped
thus?

I'd rather be a dog, and bay the moon,
Than such a Roman.

Ibid. *Julius Caesar.* Act iv. Sc. 3. l. 21.

Alas! the small discredit of a bribe
Scarce hurts the lawyer, but undoes the
scribe.

POPE. *Epilogue to Satire.* Dialogue ii.
l. 46.

Judges and senates have been bought
for gold;

Esteem and love were never to be sold.

Ibid. *Essay on Man.* Ep. iv. l. 187.

Too poor for a bribe, and too proud to
importune,

He had not the method of making a
fortune.

GRAY. *On His Own Character.*

Flowery oratory he despised. He
ascribed to the interested views of them-
selves or their relatives the declarations
of pretended patriots, of whom he said,
"All those men have their price."

COXE. *Memoirs of Sir Robert Walpole.*
Vol. iv. p. 369.

ROBERT BURNS.

Misled by Fancy's meteor ray,
By Passion driven ;
But yet the light that led astray,
Was light from Heaven.

BURNS. *The Vision.*

[In his address "to the Sons of Burns," Wordsworth characteristically takes occasion to combat Burns's attempt at self-excuse:

But ne'er to a seductive lay
Let faith be given,
Nor deem that "light which leads astray
Is light from heaven."

Fitzgerald's *Omar Khayyâm* has a stanza closely analogous to Burns:

And this I know: whether the one True
Light
Kindle to Love, or wrath-consume me quite,
One Flash of it within the Tavern caught
Better than in the Temple lost outright.
Rubdyâ. lxxvii.

I mourned with thousands, but as one
More deeply grieved, for he was gone
Whose light I hailed when first it shone,
And showed my youth
How verse may build a princely throne
On humble truth.

WORDSWORTH. *At the Grave of Burns.*

GEORGE GORDON (LORD BYRON).

No more—no more—Oh! never more
on me
The freshness of the heart can fall like
dew.

BYRON. *Don Juan. Canto i. St. 214.*

Even I,—albeit I'm sure I did not know
it,

Nor sought of foolscap subjects to be
king,—

Was reckoned, a considerable time,
The grand Napoleon of the realms of
rhyme.

Ibid. Don Juan. Canto ix. St. 55.

He had a head which statuaries loved
to copy, and a foot the deformity of which
the beggars in the street mimicked.

MACAULAY. *Essays. Moore's Life of Byron.*

From the poetry of Lord Byron they
drew a system of ethics compounded of
misanthropy and voluptuousness,—a
system in which the two great com-
mandments were to hate your neighbor
and to love your neighbor's wife.

Ibid. Essays. Moore's Life of Byron.

CÆSAR.

Τὴν Καίσαρος γυναῖκα καὶ διαβολῆς δεῖ
καθαρὰν εἶναι.

Cæsar's wife should be above suspicion.

JULIUS CÆSAR. (*Plutarch, Cæsaris Apophthegmata*, 3.) (206, B.)

Neos tam suspicione quam crimine judico
carere oportere.

In my judgment the members of my
household should be free not from crime
only, but from the suspicion of crime.

Ibid. Suetonius. i. 74.

You have Cæsar and his fortunes
among your passengers.

Ibid. Plutarch, Cæsar. xxxviii.

Aut Cæsar, aut nihil.

Either Cæsar or nothing.

Motto of Cæsar Borgia.

Aut nihil aut Cæsar vult dici Borgia.
Quidni?

Cum simul et Cæsar possit et esse nihil.

Cæsar or nothing? We are nothing loath
thus to acclaim him; Cæsar Borgia's both.

JACOPO SANNAZARO. *De Cæsare Borgia
Carmina Poetarum Italarum. Vol.
viii. p. 444.*

Brutus. Not that I loved Cæsar less,
but that I loved Rome more.

SHAKESPEARE. *Julius Cæsar. Act iii.
Sc. 2. l. 22.*

CALENDAR.

It fell in the ancient periods
Which the brooding Soul surveys,
Or ever the wild Time coined itself
Into calendar month and days.

EMERSON.

Junius, Aprilis, Septémq; Nouemq;
tricenos,

Vnum plus reliqui, Februs tenet octo
vicenos,

At si bissextus fuerit superadditur vnus.

WILLIAM HARRISON. *Description of Bri-
tain* (prefixed to Holinshed's *Chron-
icle*, 1577).

Thirty dayes hath Nouember,
April, June, and September,
February hath xxviii alone,
And all the rest have xxxi.

RICHARD GRAFTON. *Chronicles of Eng-
land.* (1590.)

Thirty days hath September,
April, June, and November,
February has twenty-eight alone,
All the rest have thirty-one;
Excepting leap-year,—that's the time
When February's days are twenty-nine.

The Return from Parnassus. (London,
1606.)

Thirty days hath September,
 April, June, and November;
 All the rest have thirty-one,
 Excepting February alone,
 Which hath but twenty-eight, in fine,
 Till leap-year gives it twenty-nine.
A New England Variant.

Fourth, eleventh, ninth, and sixth,
 Thirty days to each affix;
 Every other thirty-one
 Except the second month alone.
A Quaker Variant, common in Pennsylvania.

That gems the starry girdle of the year.
 THOMAS CAMPBELL. *Pleasures of Hope.*
 Pt. ii. l. 194.

Perceiv'st thou not the process of the
 year,
 How the four seasons in four forms ap-
 pear,
 Resembling human life in ev'ry shape
 they wear?
Spring first, like infancy, shoots out her
 head,
 With milky juice requiring to be
 fed: . . .
 Proceeding onward whence the year
 began,
 The *Summer* grows adult, and ripens
 into man. . . .
Autumn succeeds, a sober, tepid age,
 Not froze with fear, nor boiling into
 rage; . . .
 Last, *Winter* creeps along with tardy
 pace.
 Sour is his front, and furrowed is his
 face.
 DRYDEN. *Of Pythagorean Phil. From*
Fifteenth Book Ovid's Metamorphoses.
 l. 296.

These, as they change, Almighty Father,
 these
 Are but the varied God. The rolling
 year
 Is full of Thee. Forth in the pleasing
Spring
 Thy beauty walks, thy tenderness and
 love.

Then comes Thy glory in the *Summer*
 months,
 With light and heat refulgent. Then
 Thy sun
 Shoots full perfection through the swell-
 ing year;

Thy bounty shines in *Autuma* uncon-
 fined,
 And spreads a common feast for all that
 live.
 In *Winter* awful Thou! with clouds and
 storms
 Around Thee thrown, tempest o'er tem-
 pest roll'd,
 Majestic darkness! on the whirlwind's
 wing,
 Riding sublime.

THOMSON. *Hymn.* l. 1.

CALM.

Any one can hold the helm when the
 sea is calm.

SYRUS. *Maxim* 358.

Why does pouring Oil on the Sea
 make it Clear and Calm? Is it for that
 the winds, slipping the smooth oil, have
 no force, nor cause any waves?

PLUTARCH. *Morals. Natural Questions.*
 xii.

And that all seas are made calme and
 still with oile; and therefore the Divers
 under the water doe spirt and sprinkle it
 abroad with their mouthes because it
 dulceth and allaieth the unpleasant nature
 thereof, and carrieth a light with it.

PLINY. *Natural History.* Bk. ii. Ch. ciii.
 (HOLLAND, trans.)

Nestor. The sea being smooth,
 How many shallow bauble boats dare
 sail
 Upon her patient breast.
 SHAKESPEARE. *Troilus and Cressida.*
 Act i. Sc. 3. l. 34.

And join with thee calm Peace and
 Quiet,
 Spare Fast, that oft with gods doth diet.
 MILTON. *Il Penseroso.* l. 45.

Gloomy calm of idle vacancy.
 JOHNSON. *Letter to Boswell.* Dec. 8, 1763.

Quiet to quick bosoms is a hell.
 BYRON. *Childe Harold.* Canto iii. St. 42.

No stir of air was there,
 Not so much life as on a summer's day
 Robs not one light seed from the feath-
 er'd grass,
 But where the dead leaf fell, there did
 it rest.

KEATS. *Hyperion.* Bk. i. l. 7.

The days of peace and slumberous calm
are fled.

KEATS. *Hyperion*. Bk. ii. l. 335.

Like ships that have gone down at sea
When heaven was all tranquillity.

MOORE. *Lalla Rookh*. *The Light of the Harem*. l. 189.

Ne'er saw I, never felt, a calm so deep!
The river glideth at his own sweet will;
Dear God! the very houses seem asleep;
And all that mighty heart is lying still!

WORDSWORTH. *Earth has not Anything to Show more Fair*.

Large elements in order brought,
And tracts of calm from tempest made,
And world-wide fluctuation sway'd,
In vassal tides that follow'd thought.

TENNYSON. *In Memoriam*. cxii. St. 4.

CALUMNY.

(See also SCANDAL; SLANDER.)

Hamlet. If thou dost marry, I'll give
thee this plague for thy dowry: be thou
as chaste as ice, as pure as snow, thou
shalt not escape calumny.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet*. Act iii. Sc. 1.
l. 139.

Leontes. Calumny will sear
Virtue itself: these shrugs, these hums,
and ha's.

Ibid. *Winter's Tale*. Act ii. Sc. 1. l. 73.

Laertes. Virtue itself 'scapes not
calumnious strokes.

Ibid. *Hamlet*. Act i. Sc. 3. l. 38.

Duke. No might nor greatness in
mortality

Can censure 'scape; back-wounding
calumny

The whitest virtue strikes: what king
so strong,

Can tie the gall up in the slanderous
tongue?

Ibid. *Measure for Measure*. Act iii. Sc.
2. l. 173.

Wolsey. If I'm
Traduced by ignorant tongues, which
neither know

My faculties nor person, yet will be
The chronicles of my doing—let me say,
'Tis but the fate of place, and the rough
brake

• That virtue must go through.
Ibid. *Henry VIII*. Act I. Sc. 2. l. 71.

If a cherub in the shape of woman
Should walk this world, yet defamation
would,

Like a vile cur, bark at the angel's train.
HOME. *Douglas*. Act iii.

CANNON.

King John. The cannons have their
bowels full of wrath;
And ready mounted are they, to spit
forth

Their iron indignation.

SHAKESPEARE. *King John*. Act ii. Sc. 1.
l. 210.

Immediate in a flame,
From those deep-throated engines
belched,

. . . . Chained thunderbolts
and hail

Of iron globes: which on the victor host
Levelled, with such impetuous fury
smote,

That whom they hit none on their feet
might stand,

Though standing else as rocks, but down
they fell

By thousands, angel on archangel rolled.
MILTON. *Paradise Lost*.

CANT.

(See HYPOCRISY.)

Clear your mind of cant.

JOHNSON. *Boswell's Life*. May 15, 1788.

Till Cant cease, nothing else can begin.

CARLYLE. *The French Revolution*. Pt.
ii. Bk. iii. Ch. vii.

Yes, rather plunge me back in pagan
night,

And take my chance with Socrates for
bliss,

Than be the Christian of a faith like
this,

Which builds on heavenly cant its
earthly sway,

And in a convert mourns to lose a prey.
MOORE. *Intolerance*. l. 68.

CARDS.

Patience and shuffle the cards.

CERVANTES. *Don Quixote*.

When in doubt, win the trick.

HOYLE. *Twenty-four Rules for Learners*.
Rule 12.

CAT.

It has been the providence of nature to give this creature nine lives instead of one.

PILPAY. *Fable* iii.

As they say, as many lives as a cat.

BUNYAN. *Pilgrim's Progress*. Pt. ii.

When I play with my cat, who knows whether I do not make her more sport than she makes me?

MONTAIGU. *Apology for Raimond Sebond*.

Westmoreland. Playing the mouse in absence of the cat.

SHAKESPEARE. *Henry V.* Act i. Sc. 2. l. 172.

When the cat's away, the mice will play.

Old Proverb.

Falstaff. I am as vigilant as a cat to steal cream.

Ibid. *Henry IV.* Pt. 1. Act iv. Sc. 2. l. 64.

Lady Macbeth. Letting I dare not wait upon I would,
Like the poor cat i' the adage.

Ibid. *Macbeth*. Act i. Sc. 7. l. 45.

Cat iufat visch, ac he nele his feth wete.
M.S. Trinity College, Cambridge. Circa 1250.

The cat would cate fish, and would not wet her feet.

HEYWOOD. *Proverbs*.

Shylock. A harmless necessary cat.

SHAKESPEARE. *Merchant of Venice*. Act iv. Sc. 1. l. 55. (For context see under ANTIPATHY.)

Turn cat in the pan very prettily.

R. EDWARDS. *Damon and Pithias*. *Crusophus*.

Lauk! what a monstrous tail our cat has got!

HENRY CARRY. *The Dragon of Wantley*. Act ii. Sc. 1.

CAUSE.

Causa latet: vis est notissima.

The cause is hidden, but the result is known.

OVID. *Metamorphoses*. iv. 287.

Polonius. Find out the cause of this effect,

Or rather say, the cause of this defect,
For this effect defective comes by cause.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet*. Act ii. Sc. 2. l. 101.

The universal cause

Acts to one end, but acts by various laws.

POPE. *Essay on Man*. Ep. iii. l. 1.

The Universal Cause

Acts not by partial, but by gen'ral laws;
And makes what happiness we justly call,
Subsist not in the good of one, but all.

Ibid. *Essay on Man*. Ep. iv. l. 35.

CENSORIOUSNESS.

Why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye, but considerest not the beam that is in thine own eye? Or how wilt thou say to thy brother, let me pull out the mote out of thine eye, and behold a beam is in thine own eye? Thou hypocrite, first cast out the beam out of thine own eye, and then shalt thou see clearly to cast out the mote out of thy brother's eye.

New Testament. *Sermon on the Mount*.
Matthew vii. 3; Luke vi. 41.

In other men we faults can spy,
And blame the mote that dims their eye;
Each little speck and blemish find:
To our own stronger errors blind.

GAY. *Fables*. Pt. i. Fable xxxviii. *The Turkey and the Ant*.

We would willingly have others perfect, and yet we amend not our own faults. We would have others severely corrected, and will not be corrected ourselves. The large liberty of others displeaseth us, and yet we will not have our own desires denied us. We will have others kept under by strict laws, but in no sort will ourselves be restrained. And thus it appeareth how seldom we weigh our neighbor in the same balance with ourselves.

THOMAS A KEMPIS. *Imitation of Christ*.

The pot calls the kettle black.

English Proverb.

He that is without sin among you, let him first cast a stone at her.

New Testament. St. John viii. 7.

Who reproves the lame, must go upright.

S. DANIEL. *Civil War*. Bk. iii. x.

The shovel makes game of the poker.

French Proverb.

The rigid saint, by whom no mercy's shown,
To saints whose lives are better than his own.

CHURCHILL. *Epistle to Hogarth*. l. 25.

The raven said to the crow, "Avaunt, blackamoor!"

Spanish Proverb.

CERTAINTY.

As sure as a gun.

DRYDEN. *The Spanish Friar*. Act iii. Sc. 2.

Solum ut inter ista certum sit nihil esse certi.

In these matters the only certainty is that there is nothing certain.,

PLINY THE ELDER. *Natural History*. ii. 5.

Macbeth. I'll make assurance double sure,

And take a bond of fate.

SHAKESPEARE. *Macbeth*. Act iv. Sc. 1. l. 83.

CHANCE.

Πολὴν μεταξὺ πέλει κύλικος καὶ χεῖλος ἄκρον.

There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip.

ARISTOTLE. *Civitates (Samos)*. Fragment 573 (533).

Le hasard est un sobriquet de la Providence.

Chance is a nickname for Providence.

CHAMFORT.

Chance is a word void of sense; nothing can exist without a cause.

VOLTAIRE. *A Philosophical Dictionary*.

Quam sæpè fortè temerè eveniunt, que non audeas optare!

How often things occur by mere chance, which we dared not even to hope for.

TERENCE. *Phormio*. v. 1, 31.

Next him high arbiter

Chance governs all.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. ii. l. 909.

A lucky chance, that oft decides the fate Of mighty monarchs.

FRIDON. *The Seasons*. Summer. l. 1285.

Macbeth. If chance will have me king, why, chance may crown me.

SHAKESPEARE. *Macbeth*. Act i. Sc. 3. l. 143.

Arragon. Even in the force and road of casualty.

Ibid. *Merchant of Venice*. Act ii. Sc. 9. l. 80.

Nowbray. We are ready to try our fortunes

To the last man.

Ibid. II. *Henry IV*. Act iv. Sc. 2. l. 43.

Florizel. As the unthought-on accident is guilty

Of what we wildly do, so we profess Ourselves to be the slaves of chance, and flies

Of every wind that blows.

SHAKESPEARE. *Winter's Tale*. Act iv. Sc. 4. l. 549.

Hotspur. Were it good,

To set the exact wealth of all our states All at one cast? to set so rich a main On the nice hazard of one doubtful hour? It were not good: for therein should we read

The very bottom and the soul of hope; The very list, the very utmost bound Of all our fortunes.

Ibid. *Henry IV*. Pt. i. Act iv. Sc. 1. l. 46.

Senator. By the hazard of the spotted die,

Let die the spotted.

Ibid. *Timon of Athens*. Act v. Sc. 4. l. 84.

King Richard. I have set my life upon a cast,

And I will stand the hazard of the die: I think there be six Richmonds in the field.

Ibid. *Richard III*. Act v. Sc. 4. l. 9.

Using the proverb frequently in their mouths who enter upon dangerous and bold attempts, "The die is cast,"¹ he took the river.

PLUTARCH. *Lives*. *Cæsar*.

Mr. Adams, describing a conversation with Jonathan Sewall in 1774, says: "I answered that the die was now cast; I had passed the Rubicon. Swim or sink, live or die, survive or perish with my country was my unalterable determination."

JOHN ADAMS. *Works*. Vol. iv. p. 8.

Live or die, sink or swim.

PREELE. *Edward I*. (1584?)

Sink or swim, live or die, survive or perish, I give my hand and my heart to this vote.

Eulogy on Adams and Jefferson, Aug. 2, 1826. p. 133.

England, a fortune-telling host, As num'rous as the stars could boast; Matrons, who toss the cup, and see The grounds of fate in grounds of tea.

CHURCHILL. *Ghost*. Bk. i. l. 115.

¹"Jacta alea est." In Latin.

Rejoice that man is hurled
From change to change unceasingly,
His soul's wings never furled.

R. BROWNING. *James Lee's Wife*. vi.

Ariel's Song. Full fathom five thy
father lies;
Of his bones are coral made;
Those are pearls that were his eyes:
Nothing of him that doth fade,
But doth suffer a sea-change
Into something rich and strange.

SHAKESPEARE. *Tempest*. Act i. Sc. 2.
l. 396.

All things must change
To something new, to something strange.

LONGFELLOW. *Kéramos*. l. 32.

Capulet. All things that we ordained
festival,
Turn from their office to black funeral;
Our instruments to melancholy bells,
Our wedding cheer to a sad burial
feast,
Our solemn hymns to sullen dirges
change,
Our bridal flowers serve for a buried
corse,
And all things change them to the con-
trary.

SHAKESPEARE. *Romeo and Juliet*. Act
iv. Sc. 5. l. 84.

P. King. This world is not for aye,
nor 'tis not strange
That even our loves should with our
fortunes change.

Ibid. *Hamlet*. Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 210.

King Richard. The love of wicked
men converts to fear;
That fear to hate, and hate turns one or
both
To worthy danger and deserved death.

Ibid. *Richard II*. Act v. Sc. 1. l. 65.

Life may change, but it may fly not;
Hope may vanish, but it can die not;
Truth be veiled, but still it burneth;
Love repulsed,—but it returneth.

SHELLEY. *Hellas*. Semi-chorus.

Men must reap the things they sow,
Force from force must ever flow,
(Or worse; but 'tis a bitter woe
That love or reason cannot change.

Ibid. *Lines Written among the Euganean
Hills*. l. 282.

Oh! better, then, to die and give
The grave its kindred dust,
Than live to see Time's bitter change
In those we love and trust.

ELIZA COOK. *Time's Changes*.

The world goes up and the world goes
down,

And the sunshine follows the rain;
And yesterday's sneer and yesterday's
frown

Can never come over again.

CHARLES KINGSLEY. *Dolcino to Margaret*.
ii.

Alas! in truth, the man but chang'd his
mind,

Perhaps was sick, in love, or had not
dined.

POPE. *Moral Essays*. Ep. i. Pt. ii. l. 127.

CHAOS.

For he being dead, with him is beauty
slain;

And beauty dead, black chaos comes
again.

SHAKESPEARE. *Venus and Adonis*. l. 1019.

Before their eyes in sudden view ap-
pear

The secrets of the hoary deep, a dark
Illimitable ocean, without bound,
Without dimension; where length,
breadth, and height,
And time and place are lost; where
eldest Night

And Chaos, ancestors of Nature, hold
Eternal anarchy amidst the noise
Of endless wars, and by confusion stand;
For hot, cold, moist, and dry, four
champions fierce,
Strive here for mast'ry.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. ii. l. 890.

No arts, no letters, no society, and
which is worst of all, continual fear and
danger of violent death, and the life of
man solitary, poor, nasty, brutish, and
short.

HOBBS. *The Leviathan*. Ch. xviii.

Religion, blushing, veils her sacred fires,
And unawares Morality expires,
Nor public flame, nor private, dares to
shine;

Nor human spark is left, nor glimpse
divine!

King. He hath a tear for pity, and a hand
Open as day for melting charity.
SHAKESPEARE. *II. Henry IV.* Act iv.
Sc. 4. l. 31.

In faith and hope the world will disagree,
But all mankind's concern is charity:
All must be false that thwart this one great end;
And all of God, that bless mankind, or mend.
POPE. *Essay on Man.* Ep. iii. l. 307.

Pity the sorrows of a poor old man,
Whose trembling limbs have borne him to your door,
Whose days are dwindled to the shortest span;
Oh give relief, and Heaven will bless your store.

THOMAS MOSS. *The Beggar.*

A kind and gentle heart he had,
To comfort friends and foes:
The naked every day he clad,
When he put on his clothes.
GOLDSMITH. *Elegy on the Death of a Mad Dog.*

He was so good he would pour rose-water on a toad.

DOUGLAS JERROLD. *A Charitable Man.*

Large was his bounty, and his soul sincere,
Heaven did a recompense as largely send:

He gave to mis'ry (all he had) a tear,
He gained from Heav'n ('twas all he wish'd) a friend.

GRAY. *Elegy, The Epitaph.*

Be to her virtues very kind;
Be to her faults a little blind;
Let all her ways be unconfin'd,
And clap your padlock—on her mind.

PRIOR. *An English Padlock, last lines.*

Be to her faults a little blind;
Be to her virtues very kind:
Let all her ways be unconfin'd,
And clap your padlock on her mind.
BICKERSTAFF. *The Padlock.* Act ii. Sc. 3.

Then gently scan your brother man,
Still gentler sister woman;
Though they may gang a kennin' wrang,

To step aside is human.

BURNS. *Address to the Unco Guid.* St. 7.

What's done we partly may compute,
But know not what's resisted.
BURNS. *Address to the Unco Guid.* St. 8.

Soft peace she brings; wherever she arrives
She builds our quiet as she forms our lives;
Lays the rough paths of peevish Nature even,
And opens in each heart a little heaven.
PRIOR. *Charity.*

Meek and lowly, pure and holy,
Chief among the "blessed three."
CHARLES JEFFERYS. *Charity.*

Did universal charity prevail, earth
would be a heaven, and hell a fable.
COLTON. *Lacon.*

The primal duties shine aloft—like stars;
The charities that soothe and heal and bless
Are scattered at the feet of Man—like flowers.
WORDSWORTH. *The Excursion.* Bk. ix. l. 236.

In charity to all mankind, bearing no malice or ill-will to any human being, and even compassionating those who hold in bondage their fellow-men, not knowing what they do.
JOHN QUINCY ADAMS. *Letter to A. Bronson.* July 30, 1838.

With malice toward none; with charity for all; with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in; to bind up the nation's wounds; to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow, and his orphan—to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves, and with all nations.
LINCOLN. *Second Inaugural Address.* March 4, 1865.

For the gift without the giver is bare;
Who gives himself with his alms seeds three,—
Himself, his hungering neighbor, and me.
LOWELL. *Vision of Sir Launfal.* Pt. ii. St. 8.

Children sweeten labours, but they
make misfortunes more bitter: they
increase the cares of life, but they
mitigate the remembrance of death.

BACON. *Essay VII.: Of Parents and Children.*

How many troubles are with children
born!

Yet he that wants them counts himself
forlorn.

DRUMMOND OF HAWTHORNDEN. *Translation of Verses of S. John Scot.*

I am all the daughters of my father's
house,

And all the brothers too.

SHAKESPEARE. *Twelfth Night. Act II. Sc. 4. l. 123.*

Oh would I were a boy again,
When life seemed formed of sunny
years,

And all the heart then knew of pain

Was wept away in transient tears.

MARK LEMON. *Oh Would I Were a Boy Again.*

I remember, I remember

The fir-trees dark and high;

I used to think their slender tops

Were close against the sky:

It was a childish ignorance,

But now 'tis little joy

To know I'm farther off from heaven

Than when I was a boy.

HOOD. *I Remember, I Remember.*

Pointing to such, well might Cornelia
say,

When the rich casket shone in bright
array,

"These are my Jewels!" Well of such
as he,

When Jesus spake, well might the
language be,

"Suffer these little ones to come to me!"

SAM'L ROGERS. *Human Life. l. 202.*

[The Biblical reference is to Matthew xix. 14: "But Jesus said, Suffer little children, and forbid them not, to come unto me; for of such is the kingdom of heaven." Cornelia, the mother of the Roman Gracchi, when asked where her jewels were, pointed to her children and said, "These are my jewels."]

A little child, a limber elf,

Singing, dancing to itself,

A fairy thing with red round cheeks

That always finds and never seeks,

Makes such a vision to the sight

As fills a father's eyes with light.

COLERIDGE. *Christabel. Conclusion to Part I.*

Dear Babe, that sleepest cradled by my
side,

Whose gentle breathings, heard in this
deep calm,

Fill up the interspersed vacancies

And momentary pauses of the thought!

My babe so beautiful! it thrills my
heart

With tender gladness, thus to look at
thee,

And think that thou shalt learn far
other lore

And in far other scenes!

Ibid. Frost at Midnight.

O little feet! that such long years

Must wander on through hopes and
fears,

Must ache and bleed beneath your
load;

I, nearer to the wayside inn

Where toil shall cease and rest begin,

Am weary, thinking of your road!

LONGFELLOW. *Weariness.*

Alas! regardless of their doom,

The little victims play!

No sense have they of ills to come,

Nor care beyond to-day.

GRAY. *On a Distant Prospect of Eton College. l. 51.*

And when with envy Time, transported,
Shall think to rob us of our joys,

You'll in your girls again be courted,

And I'll go wooing in my boys.

THOMAS PERCY. *Winifreda. 1720.*

Come to me, O ye children!

For I hear you at your play,

And the questions that perplexed me

Have vanished quite away.

Ye are better than all the ballads,

That ever were sung or said;

For ye are living poems,

And all the rest are dead.

LONGFELLOW. *Children. St. 1, 9.*

Ah! what would the world be to us,

If the children were no more?

We should dread the desert behind us

Worse than the dark before.

Ibid. Children. St. 4.

Nations, like men, have their infancy.
 LORD BOLINGBROKE. *Of the Study of History*. Letter iv.

Behold the child, by nature's kindly law,
 Pleased with a rattle, tickled with a straw :
 Some livelier plaything gives his youth delight,
 A little louder, but as empty quite:
 Scarfs, garters, gold, amuse his ripe stage,
 And beads and prayer-books are the toys of age:
 Pleased with this bauble still, as that before ;
 Till tired he sleeps, and life's poor play is o'er.

POPE. *Essay on Man*. Ep. ii. l. 275.

Man is a restless thing, still vain and wild,
 Lives beyond sixty, nor outgrows the child.

WATTS. *To the Memory of T. Gunston, Esq.* Bk. iii. l. 189.

By sports like these are all their cares beguil'd,
 The sports of children satisfy the child.
 GOLDSMITH. *Traveller*. l. 153.

The great man is he who does not lose his child's heart.
 MENCIVS. *Works*. Bk. iv. Pt. ii. Ch. xii. (LEGGE, trans.)

We need love's tender lessons taught
 As only weakness can ;
 God hath His small interpreters ;
 The child must teach the man.
 WHITTIER. *Child-songs*. St. 9.

CHIVALRY.

I saw young Harry, with his beaver on,
 His cuisses on his thighs, gallantly arm'd,
 Rise from the ground like feather'd Mercury,
 And vaulted with such ease into his seat,
 As if an angel dropp'd down from the clouds,
 To turn and wind a fiery Pegasus,
 And witch the world with noble horse-manship.

SHAKESPEARE. *Henry IV*. Pt. i. Act iv. Sc. 1. l. 104.

Ulysses. The youngest son of Priam, a true knight :

Not yet mature, yet matchless ; firm of word ;
 Speaking in deeds, and deedless in his tongue ;
 Not soon provoked, nor being provoked soon calm'd ;
 His heart and hand both open, and both free ;
 For what he has he gives ; what thinks he shews ;
 Yet gives he not till judgment guide his bounty,
 Nor dignifies an impair thought with breath.

SHAKESPEARE. *Troilus and Cressida*. Act iv. Sc. 5. l. 96.

A knight there was, and that a worthy man,
 That from the time that he first began
 To ride out, he loved chivalry,
 Truth and honour, freedom and courtesy.

And though that he was worthy, he was wise,

And of his port as meek as is a maid.
 He never yet no villainy ne said
 In all his life, unto no manner wight.
 He was a very parfit gentle knight.

CHAUCER. *Canterbury Tales*. Prologue.

It is now sixteen or seventeen years since I saw the Queen of France, then the Dauphiness, at Versailles ; and surely never lighted on this orb, which she hardly seemed to touch, a more delightful vision. I saw her just above the horizon, decorating and cheering the elevated sphere she just began to move in,—glittering like the morning star full of life and splendour and joy. . . . Little did I dream that I should have lived to see such disasters fallen upon her in a nation of gallant men,—in a nation of men of honour and of cavaliers. I thought ten thousand swords must have leaped from their scabbards to avenge even a look that threatened her with insult. But the age of chivalry is gone ; that of sophisters, economists, and calculators has succeeded.

BURKE. *Reflections on the Revolution in France*. Vol. iii. p. 331.

If I were not Alexander I would be
Diogenes.

ALEXANDER. (*Plutarch, Alexander, XIV.*)

White shall not neutralize the black, nor
good

Compensate bad in man, absolve him so:
Life's business being just the terrible
choice.

BROWNING. *Ring and the Book. The
Pope.* l. 1236.

God offers to every mind its choice
between truth and repose.

EMERSON. *Essays Intellect.*

Where there is no choice, we do well
to make no difficulty.

GEORGE MACDONALD. *Sir Gibbie.* Ch. xi.

CHRIST.

Unto you is born this day in the city
of David a Saviour, which is Christ the
Lord.

New Testament. St. Luke ii. 11.

Ecce homo!

Behold the man.

The Vulgate. St. John xix. 5.

King Henry IV. Therefore, friends,
As far as to the sepulchre of Christ,
Whose soldier now, under whose blessed
cross

We are impressed and engaged to fight
Forthwith a power of English shall we
levy;

Whose arms were moulded in their
mothers' womb

To chase these pagans in those holy
fields

Over whose acres walk'd those blessed
feet,

Which fourteen hundred years ago were
nail'd

For our advantage on the bitter cross.

SHAKESPEARE. *I. King Henry IV.* Act
i. Sc. 1. l. 18.

The best of men

That e'er wore earth about him was a
sufferer;

A soft, meek, patient, humble, tranquil
spirit,

The first true gentleman that ever
breathed.

DEKKER. *The Honest Whore.* Pt. i. Act
1. Sc. 12.

Of all creation first,
Begotten Son, Divine Similitude,
In whose conspicuous count'nance, with-
out cloud

Made visible, the Almighty Father
shines,

Whom else no creature can behold: on
'Thee

Impress'd, th' effulgence of His glory
abides;

Transfused on Thee His ample spirit
rests.

He heaven of heavens, and all the
powers therein,

By Thee created.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost.* Bk. iii. l. 383.

Christ himself was poor. . . . And
as he was himself, so he informed his
apostles and disciples, they were all
poor, prophets poor, apostles poor.

BURTON. *Anatomy of Melancholy.* Pt. ii.
Sec. 2. Mem. 3.

But chiefly Thou,
Whom soft-eyed Pity once led down
from Heaven

To bleed for man, to teach him how to
live,

And, oh! still harder lesson! how to
die.¹

BISHOP PORTEUS. *Death.* l. 316.

One Name above all glorious names

With its ten thousand tongues

The everlasting sea proclaims,

Echoing angelic songs.

KEBLE. *The Christian Year. Septuagesima
Sunday.* St. 9.

The Pilot of the Galilean Lake.

MILTON. *Lycidas.* l. 109.

Christ was the word that spake it;

He took the bread and brake it;

And what that work did make it,

That I believe and take it.

[Attributed to Princess Elizabeth. The
story runs that during the reign of her
sister, Queen Mary, the future Queen Eliza-
beth thus adroitly parried the query of a
Catholic priest whether she believed in the
real presence in the communion bread. But
it is probable that Donne was the origin-
ator:]

He was the Word that spake it.

He took the bread and brake it;

And what that Word did make it,

I do believe and take it.

DONNE. *Divine Poems. On the Sacrament.*]

¹ See under EXAMPLE.

Mar. It faded on the crowing of the
cock.
Some say, that ever 'gainst that season
comes
Wherein our Saviour's birth is cele-
brated,
This bird of dawning singeth all night
long:
And then, they say, no spirit dare stir
abroad;
The nights are wholesome, then no
planets strike,
No fairy takes, nor witch hath power to
charm;
So hallow'd and so gracious is the time.
SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet*. Act i. Sc. 1. l. 157.

This is the month, and this the happy
morn,
Wherein the Son of Heaven's eternal
King.
Of wedded Maid and Virgin Mother
born,
Our great redemption from above did
bring;
For so the holy sages once did sing,
That He our deadly forfeit should re-
lease,
And with His Father work us a per-
petual peace.
MILTON. *Hymn. On the Morning of
Christ's Nativity*.

No trumpet-blast profaned
The hour in which the Prince of Peace
was born;
No bloody streamlet stained
Earth's silver rivers on that sacred
morn.
BRYANT. *Christmas in 1875*.

The mistletoe hung in the castle hall,
The holly branch shone on the old oak
wall.
THOS. HAYNES BAYLY. *The Mistletoe
Bough*.

Calm on the listening ear of night
Came Heaven's melodious strains,
Where wild Judea stretches far
Her silver-mantled plains.
EDMUND H. SEARS. *Christmas Song*

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old.
Ibid. *The Angel's Song*.

'Twas the night before Christmas, when
all through the house
Not a creature was stirring, not even a
mouse:
The stockings were hung by the chimney
with care,
In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would
be there.
CLEMENT C. MOORE. *A Visit from St.
Nicholas*

CHURCH.

Falstaff. An I have not forgotten what
the inside of a church is made of, I am
a pepper-corn.
SHAKESPEARE. *I. Henry IV.* Act iii.
Sc. 3. l. 9.

The ne'er to the church, the further
from God.
J. HEYWOOD. *Proverbs*. Bk. i Ch ix.

To kerke the narre from God more farre,
Has bene an old-sayd sawe;
And he that strives to touche a starre
Oft stumbles at a strawe.
The Shepheardes Calender. July. l. 97.

It is common for those that are farthest
from God, to boast themselves most of their
being near to the Church.
MATHEW HENRY. *Commentaries*. Jere-
miah vii.

Wherever God erects a house of prayer,
The Devil always builds a chapel there:
And 'twill be found upon examination,
The latter has the largest congregation.
DEFOE. *The True-born Englishman*. Pt.
1. l. 1.

For where God built a church there the
Devil would also build a chapel. They imi-
tated the Jews also in this, namely, that as
the Most Hollest was dark, and had no
light, even so and after the same manner
did they make their shrines dark where the
Devil made answer. Thus is the Devil ever
God's ape.

MARTIN LUTHER. *Table Talk. Of God's
Works*. No. 67. (HAZLITT, trans.)

God never had a church but there, men say.
The Devil a chapel hath raised by some
wyles.
I doubted of this saw, till on a day
I westward spied great Edinburgh's Saint
Gyles.

DRUMMOND. *Posthumous Poems*.

Where God hath a temple, the Devil will
have a chapel.
BURTON. *Anatomy of Melancholy*. Pt.
iii. Sec. iv. Mem. 1. Subsec. i

No sooner is a temple built to God, but
the Devil builds a chapel hard by.
HERBERT. *Jacula Prudentum*.

Towered cities please us then,
And the busy hum of men.

MILTON. *L'Allegro*. l. 117.

O give me the sweet, shady side of Pall
Mall!

CHARLES MORRIS. *Town and Country*.

To cities and to courts repair,
Flattery and falsehood flourish there;
There all thy wretched arts employ,
Where riches triumph over joy,
Where passions do with interest barter,
And Hymen holds by Mammon's char-
ter;

Where truth by point of law is parried,
And knaves and prudes are six times
married.

PRIOR. *The Turtle and the Sparrow*. l. 432.

Let me move slowly through the street,
Filled with an ever-shifting train,
Amid the sound of steps that beat
The murmuring walks like autumn
rain.

How fast the flitting figures come!

The mild, the fierce, the stony face;
Some bright with thoughtless smiles,
and some

Where secret tears have left their
trace.

They pass—to toil, to strife, to rest;
To halls in which the feast is spread;
To chambers where the funeral guest
In silence sits beside the dead.

BRYANT. *The Crowded Street*.

From cities humming with a restless
crowd,

Sordid as active, ignorant as loud,
Whose highest praise is that they live
in vain,

The dupes of pleasure or the slaves of
gain;

Where works of man are clustered close
around,

And works of God are hardly to be
found.

COWPER. *Retirement*. l. 21.

I live not in myself, but I become
Portion of that around me; and to me
High mountains are a feeling, but the
hum

(Of human cities torture.

BYRON. *Childe Harold*. Canto iii. St. 72.

I am a part of all that I have met.

TENNYSON. *Ulysses*. l. 18.

As one who long in populous city pent
Where houses thick and sewers annoy
the air,

Forth issuing on a summer's morn to
breathe

Among the pleasant villages and farms
Adjoined, from each thing met conceives
delight;

The smell of grain, or tedded grass, or
kine,

Or dairy, each rural sight, each rural
sound.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. ix. l. 445.

CLEANLINESS.

Cleanness of body was ever deemed to
proceed from a due reverence to God.

BACON. *Advancement of Learning*. Bk. ii.

Slovenliness is no part of religion;
neither this [1 Pet. iii. 3, 4], nor any
text of Scripture, condemns neatness of
apparel. Certainly this is a duty, not a
sin; "cleanliness is, indeed, next to
godliness."

JOHN WESLEY. *Sermons. On Dress*.

[Wesley puts the last sentence into quota-
tion marks, giving no indication as to its
source. It may have been a popular proverb
in his day as in ours. Dr. A. S. Bettelheim,
a Jewish rabbi, traces the saying to the
Talmud, where Phinehas-ben-Jair says:
"The doctrines of religion are resolved into
carefulness; carefulness into vigorousness;
vigorousness into guiltlessness; guiltless-
ness into abstemiousness; abstemiousness
into cleanliness; cleanliness into godli-
ness,"—literally, next to godliness.

CLERGY.

Men who attend the altar, and should
most

Endeavor peace.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. xii. l. 354.

The proud he tam'd, the penitent he
cheer'd:

Nor to rebuke the rich offender fear'd.

His preaching much, but more his prac-
tice wrought;

(A living sermon of the truths he
taught;)

For this by rules severe his life he
squar'd:

That all might see the doctrines which
they heard.

DRYDEN. *Character of a Good Parson*. l. 75.

To happy convents bosom'd deep in
vines,
Where slumber abbots, purple as their
wines.

POPE. *Dunciad*. Bk. iv. l. 301.

Monastic brotherhood, upon rock
Aerial.

WORDSWORTH. *The Excursion*. Bk. iii.
l. 394.

I envy them, those monks of old ;
Their books they read, and their beads
they told.

G. P. R. JAMES. *The Monks of Old*.

I like a church, I like a cowl ;
I love a prophet of the soul ;
And on my heart monastic aisles
Fall like sweet strains, or pensive smiles :
Yet not for all his faith can see
Would I that cowl'd Churchman be.

EMERSON. *The Problem*.

CLOUD.

Ham. Do you see yonder cloud that 's
almost in shape of a camel ?

Pol. By the mass, and 't is like a
camel, indeed.

Ham. Methinks, it is like a weasel.

Pol. It is backed like a weasel.

Ham. Or like a whale ?

Pol. Very like a whale.

Ham. They fool me to the top of my
bent.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet*. Act iii. Sc. 2.
l. 303.

Ant. Sometime we see a cloud that 's
dragonish,

A vapour, sometime, like a bear or lion,
A tower'd citadel, a pendant rock,
A forked mountain, or blue promontory
With trees upon 't, that nod unto the
world

And mock our eyes with air : thou hast
seen these signs ;

They are black vespers' pageants.

Ena. Ay, my lord.

Ant. That which is now a horse, even
with a thought

The rack dislimns and makes it indis-
tinct

As water is in water.

Ibid. *Antony and Cleopatra*. Act iv.
Sc. 14. l. 2.

Come watch with me the azure turn to
rose

In yonder West : the changing pag-
eantry,

The fading Alps and archipelagoes,
And spectral cities of the sunset-sea.

T. B. ALDRICH. *Miracles*.

As when from mountain-tops the dusky
clouds

Ascending, while the north wind sleeps,
o'erspread

Heaven's cheerful face, the low'ring
element

Scowls o'er the darkened landscape snow,
or shower,

If chance the radiant sun with farewell
sweet

Extend his evening beam, the fields
revive,

The birds their notes renew, and bleat-
ing herds

Attest their joy, that hill and valley
rings.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. ii. l. 488.

As Jupiter

On Juno smiles, when he impregns the
clouds

That shed May flowers.

Ibid. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. iv. l. 499.

And the hooded clouds, like friars,

Tell their beads in drops of rain,

And patter their doleful prayers ;

But their prayers are all in vain,

All in vain.

LONGFELLOW. *Midnight Mass for the
Dying Man*.

There does a sable cloud

Turn forth her silver lining on the night.
And casts a gleam over this tufted grove.

MILTON. *Comus*. l. 223.

[This may possibly be the origin of the
phrase, "A cloud with a silver lining,"
meaning misfortune in which there is a
gleam of hope. See under HOPE.]

Nature is always kind enough to give
even her clouds a humorous lining.

LOWELL. *My Study Windows*. Thoreau.

We often praise the evening clouds,
And tints so gay and bold,

But seldom think upon our God,

Who tinged these clouds with gold.

SCOTT. *The Setting Sun*.

Hor. The morning cock crew loud,
And at the sound it shrunk in haste
away,
And vanish'd from our sight,
SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet*. Act i. Sc. 2. l. 218.

Ariel. Hark, hark! I hear
The strain of strutting chanticleer
Cry, cock-a-diddle-dow.
Ibid. *Tempest*. Act i. Sc. 2. l. 384.

While the cock with lively din
Scatters the rear of darkness thin,
And to the stack, or the barn door,
Stoutly struts his dames before.
MILTON. *L'Allegro*. l. 49.

S. T. COLERIDGE.

A noticeable man, with large gray
eyes.
WORDSWORTH. *Stanzas written in Thom-
son's Castle of Indolence*. St. 5.

He was a mighty poet and
A subtle-souled psychologist;
All things he seemed to understand,
Of old or new, on sea or land,
Save his own soul, which was a mist.
CHARLES LAMB.

A hooded eagle among blinking owls.
SHELLEY. *Letter to Maria Gisborne*. l. 208.

COLOR.

Aaron. Coal black is better than
another hue,
In that it scorns to bear another hue;
For all the water in the ocean
Can never turn the swan's black legs to
white,
Although she lave them hourly in the
flood.
SHAKESPEARE. *Titus Andronicus*. Act
iv. Sc. 2. l. 99.

COMFORT.

Imogene. Thou art all the comfort
The Gods will diet me with.
SHAKESPEARE. *Cymbeline*. Act iii. Sc. 4.
l. 182.

Our creature comforts.
MATHEW HENRY. *Commentaries*. Psalm
xxxvii.

Miserable comforters are ye all.
Old Testament. Job xvi. 2.
[Hence the phrase, "Job's comforters."]

Katharine. That comfort comes too
late;
'Tis like a pardon after execution:
That gentle physic, given in time, had
cured me;
But now I am past all comforts here but
prayers.
SHAKESPEARE. *Henry VIII*. Act iv.
Sc. 2. l. 120.

"What is good for a bootless bene?"
With these dark words begins my tale;
And their meaning is, whence can com-
fort spring
When prayer is of no avail?
WORDSWORTH. *Force of Prayer*.

COMMUNISM.

(See under PROPERTY.)

All things are in common among
friends.
DIOGENES LAERTIUS. *Diogenes*. vi.

It is a maxim of old that among
themselves all things are common to
friends.
TERENCE. *Adelphæ*. Act v. Sc. 3, 18 (803).

Bion insisted on the principle that
"The property of friends is common."
DIOGENES LAERTIUS. *Bion*. ix.

What is a communist? One who has
yearnings
For equal division of unequal earnings.
EBENEZER ELLIOT. *Epigram*.

COMPANY.

Two are better than one.
Old Testament. Ecclesiastes iv. 9.

Every man is like the company he is
wont to keep.
EURIPIDES. *Phæmisæ*. Fragment 809.

A man is known by the company he keeps.
Old Proverb.

A man's mind is known by the company
it keeps.
LOWELL. *My Study Windows*. Pope.

Tell me thy company, and I will tell thee
what thou art.
CERVANTES. *Don Quixote*. Pt. ii. Ch.
xxiii.

Birds of a feather will gather together.
Old Proverb.

Birds of a feather will fly together.
R. WILSON. *Three Lords and three Ladies
of London (Simplicity)*.

They each pull'd different ways, with
many an oath,
"Arcades ambo," *id est*—blackguards
both.

BYRON. *Don Juan*. Canto iv. St. 93.

The quotation is from Virgil:

*Ambo florentes cretatitus, arcades ambo
Et cantare pares, et respondere parati.*

Both young Arcadians, both alike inspired
To sing, and answer as the song required.
Eclogues vii. 4. (DRYDEN, trans.)

Say, shall my little bark attendant
sail,

Pursue the triumph, and partake the
gale?

POPE. *Essay on Man*. Ep. 4. l. 385.

King. Sweet fellowship in shame!

Biron. One drunkard loves another
of the name.

SHAKESPEARE. *Love's Labour's Lost*. Act
iv. Sc. 3. l. 49.

His ancient, trusty, drouthy crony;
Tam lo'ed him like a vera brither;
They had been fou for weeks thegither!

BURNS. *Tam O'Shanter*. l. 42.

We twae hae run about the braes,
And pu'd the gowans fine.

Ibid. *Auld Lang Syne*.

COMPARISONS.

Comparisons are odious.

Old Proverb.

Is it possible your pragmatistical wor-
ship should not know that the compari-
sons made between wit and wit, courage
and courage, beauty and beauty, birth
and birth, are always odious and ill
taken?

CERVANTES. *Don Quixote*. Pt. II. Ch. I.

In English literature the proverb, "Com-
parisons are odious," is found in John
Fortescue's *De Laudibus Leges Angliæ*, ch.
xix., in Marlowe's *Lucrece's Dominion*, act iii.
sc. 4; in Burton's *Anatomy of Melancholy*, pt.
iii sec. 3, and in many others. John Lyd-
gate has it in this form:

Comparisons do ofttime great grievance.
Bochas. Bk. iii. Ch. viii.

Shakespeare makes his Dogberry mis-
quote the proverb in this form:

Comparisons are odorons.

Much Ado About Nothing. Act iii. Sc. 5.
l. 19.

Sheridan's Mrs. Malaprop follows suit in
this wise:

No caparisons, miss, if you please. Capari-
sons don't become a young woman.

The Rivals. Act iv. Sc. 2.

Ἐχθροὺς ποιοῦσι τοὺς φίλους αἱ συγκρίσεις.

Comparisons make enemies of our friends.
PHILEMON. *Fibula Incerta*. Fragment 17.

To compare

Great things with small.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. ii. l. 921.

*Sic canibus catulos similes, sic matribus
hædos.*

*Noram; sic parvis componere magna sole-
bam.*

Thus I knew that pups are like dogs, and
kids like goats; so I used to compare great
things with small.

VIRGIL. *Eclogæ*. l. 23.

[Virgil uses the same phrase in his *Georgics*.
iv. 176. It may be found in numerous other
ancient and modern authors.]

Where, where was Roderick then?

One blast upon his bugle horn

Were worth a thousand men.

SCOTT. *Lady of the Lake*. Canto vi. St. 18.

The pilot, telling Antigonus the enemy
outnumbered him in ships, he said, "But
how many ships do you reckon my presence
to be worth?"

PLUTARCH. *Apothegms of Kings and Great
Commanders*. (*Antigonus II.*)

We must have your name, if you will per-
mit us to use it. There will be more efficacy
in it than in many an army.

JOHN ADAMS. *Letter to Washington* (1798).

[Written when war with France seemed
imminent.]

It is very true that I have said that I con-
sidered Napoleon's presence in the field
equal to forty thousand men in the balance.
This is a very loose way of talking; but the
idea is a very different one from that of his
presence at a battle being equal to a rein-
forcement of forty thousand men.

STANHOPE. *Conversations with the Duke
of Wellington*. p. 81.

The crow may bathe his coal-black
wings in mire,

And unperceiv'd fly with the filth away;
But if the like the snow-white swan
desire,

The stain upon his silver down will
stay;

Poor grooms are sightless night, kings
glorious day.

Gnats are unnoted wheresoe'er
they fly,

But eagles gaz'd upon with every
eye.

SHAKESPEARE. *Rape of Lucrece*. l. 1009.

Fool, again the dream, the fancy ! but I
 know my words are wild,
 But I count the gray barbarian lower
 than the Christian child.

Through the shadow of the globe we
 sweep into the younger day :
 Better fifty years of Europe than a cycle
 of Cathay.

TENNYSON. *Locksley Hall*. l. 173.

I know not whether others share in my
 feelings on this point : but I have often
 thought that if I were compelled to forego
 England, and to live in China, and among
 Chinese manners and modes of life and
 scenery, I should go mad.

DE QUINCEY. *Confessions of an English
 Opium-eater*, May, 1818.

Cato. A day, an hour of virtuous liberty
 Is worth a whole eternity in bondage.

ADDISON. *Cato*. Act ii. Sc. 1.

A day in such serene enjoyment spent
 Were worth an age of splendid discontent !
 J. MONTGOMERY. *Greenland*. Canto ii.
 l. 224.

The life of a man of virtue and talent, who
 should die in his thirtieth year, is, with re-
 gard to his own feelings, longer than that
 of a miserable priest-ridden slave who
 dreams out a century of goodness.

SHELLEY. *Notes to "Queen Mab."*

Perhaps the perishing ephemeron enjoys
 a longer life than the tortoise.

Ibid. *Notes to "Queen Mab."*

The duration of the freedom and the glory
 of Greece was short. But a few such years
 are worth myriads of ages of monkish
 slumber, and one such victory as Salamis
 or Bannockburn is of more value than the
 innumerable triumphs of the vulgar herds
 of conquerors.

LOCKHART. *Blackwood's Magazine*. Vol.
 i. No. 2.

Βούλομαι ἐν Ἀθήναις ἅλα λείχειν, ἢ παρὰ
 Κρατερὸς τῆς πολυτελοῦς τραπέζης ἀπολαύειν.

I would sooner lick salt in Athens than
 dine like a prince at Craterus' table.

DIOGENES. *Diogenes Laertius*. vi. 2, 6, 57.

Take all the pleasures of all the spheres,
 And multiply each through endless years,—
 One minute of heaven is worth them all.

MOORE. *Paradise and the Peri*.

One self-approving hour whole years out-
 weighs

Of stupid starers, and of loud huzzas ;
 And more true joy Marcellus exiled feels,
 Than Cæsar with a senate at his heels.

POPE. *Essay on Man*. Epistle iv. l. 255.

Sound, sound the clarion, fill the fife !
 To all the sensual world proclaim,
 One crowded hour of glorious life
 Is worth an age without a name.

SCOTT. *Old Mortality*. Ch. xxxiv.

Joan. One drop of blood, drawn from thy
 country's bosom,
 Should grieve thee more than streams of
 foreign gore.

SHAKESPEARE. *Henry VI*. Pt. i. Act
 iii. Sc. 3. l. 54.

One rose, but one, by those fair fingers
 cull'd,
 Were worth a hundred kisses press'd on lips
 Less exquisite than thine.

TENNYSON. *The Gardener's Daughter*.
 l. 148.

Sir John. One cut from ven'son to the
 heart can speak
 Stronger than ten quotations from the
 Greek ;

One fat Sir Loin possesses more sublime
 Than all the airy castles built by rhyme.

JOHN WOLCOTT (PETER PINDAR). *Bozzy
 and Piossi*. Pt. ii.

Unus dies hominum eruditorum plus
 patet quam imperitis longissima aetas.

More is contained in one day of the life
 of a learned man, than in the whole life-
 time of a fool.

SENECA. *Epistolæ*. lxxvii. 28. (*Quoted
 from Posidonius*.)

A little group of wise hearts is better than
 a wilderness of fools.

RUSKIN. *Crown of Wild Olive*. War.
 St. 114.

A moment's thinking is an hour in words.
 HOOD. *Hero and Leander*. xli.

None but itself can be its parallel.

LEWIS THEOBALD. *The Double Falsehood*.
 Act iii. Sc. 1.

[This is persistently misquoted, "None
 but himself," etc.]

Quæris Alcidae parem ?

Nemo est nisi ipse.

Do you seek Alcides equal ? None is,
 except himself.

SENECA. *Hercules Furens*. i. 1, 84.

And but herself admits no parallel.
 MASSINGER. *Duke of Milan*. Act iv. Sc. 3.

Adam, the goodliest man of men since
 born

His sons, the fairest of her daughters
 Eve.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. iv. l. 323.

Half-happy, by comparison of bliss,
 Is miserable.

KEATS. *Endymion*. ii. l. 371.

CONFESSION.

Confiteor, si quid prodest delicta fateri.

I will confess; if it advantages
In aught to own one's faults.

OVID. *Amores*. ii. 4, 3.

Sit erranti medecina confessio.

May confession be a medicine to the
erring.

CICERO. *Ad Octavium*.

[This is probably the original of the
familiar proverb:

An open confession is good for the soul.]

Confession of our faults is the next
thing to innocence.

SYRUS. *Maxim* 1060.

He's half absolv'd who has confessed.

PRIOR. *Alma*. Canto ii. l. 22.

Hamlet. Confess yourself to heaven:
Repent what's past; avoid what is to
come.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet*. Act iii. Sc. 4.
l. 149.

Come, now again thy woes impart,
Tell all thy sorrows, all thy sin;
We cannot heal the throbbing heart,
Till we discern the wounds within.

CRABBE. *Hall of Justice*. Pt. ii.

CONFIDENCE.

Confidence is a plant of slow growth
in an aged bosom.

EARL OF CHATHAM. *Speech*. Jan. 14, 1766.

I see before me the statue of a cele-
brated minister, who said that confidence
was a plant of slow growth. But I be-
lieve, however gradual may be the
growth of confidence, that of credit re-
quires still more time to arrive at
maturity.

DISRAELI. *Speech*. Nov. 9, 1867.

Confidence is a thing not to be pro-
duced by compulsion. Men cannot be
forced into trust.

DANIEL WEBSTER. *Speech, United States
Senate, Session of 1833-34. The Re-
moval of the Deposits*.

I see my way as birds their trackless
way.

I shall arrive,—what time, what circuit
first,

I ask not; but unless God send his hail
Or blinding fire-balls, sleet, or stifling
snow,

In some time, his good time, I shall
arrive:

He guides me and the bird. In his
good time.

BROWNING. *Paracelsus*. Pt. i. l. 561.

CONQUEST.

He that is slow to anger is better than
the mighty: and he that ruleth his
spirit than he that taketh a city.

Old Testament. Proverbs xvi. 32.

Bis vincit qui se vincit in victoria.

He conquers twice who conquers himself
in victory.

SYRUS. *Maxims*.

I count him braver who overcomes his
desires than him who conquers his enemies;
for the hardest victory is the victory over
self.

ARISTOTLE. (*Stobaeus, Frobenius ed.* p.
223.)

There is a victory and defeat—the first
and best of victories, the lowest and worst
of defeats—which each man gains or sus-
tains at the hands not of another, but of
himself.

JOWETT. *Plato. Laws*. i. 3.

The enemy is within the gates; it is with
our own luxury, our own folly, our own
criminality that we have to contend.

CICERO. *In Catilinam*. ii. 5, 11.

Quis habet fortius certamen quam qui
nititur vincere seipsum?

Who has a harder fight than he who is
striving to overcome himself?

THOMAS A KEMPIS. *De Imitatione Christi*.
i. 3, 3.

Thrice noble is the man who of him-
self is king.

PHINEAS FLETCHER. *Apollyonists*. Canto
iii. St. 10.

In vaine he seeketh others to suppress,
Who hath not leard himselfe first to sub-
due.

SPENSER. *Faerie Queene*. Bk. vi. Canto
i. St. 41.

Man who man would be,
Must rule the empire of himself! in it
Must be supreme, establishing his throne
On vanquished will, quelling the anarchy
Of hopes and fears, being himself alone.

SHELLEY. *Sonnet. Political Greatness*.

When the fight begins within himself
A man's worth something.

R. BROWNING. *Bishop Blougram's Apology*.

First Murderer. So when he opens his purse to give us our reward, thy conscience flies out.

Second Murderer. Let it go; there's few or none will entertain it.

First Murderer. How if it come to thee again?

Second Murderer. I'll not meddle with it. It is a dangerous thing. It makes a man a coward. A man cannot steal but it accuseth him: he cannot swear but it checks him: 'tis a blushing shame-faced spirit that mutinies in a man's bosom; it fills one full of obstacles; it made me once restore a purse of gold that I found: it beggars any man that keeps it; it is turned out of all towns and cities for a dangerous thing.

First Murderer. Zounds! it is even now at my elbow.

SHAKESPEARE. *Richard III.* Act i. Sc. 4. l. 132.

Richard. By the apostle Paul, shadows to-night
Have struck more terror to the soul of Richard
Than can the substance of ten thousand soldiers.

Ibid. *Richard III.* Act v. Sc. 3. l. 216.

Richard. Perish that thought! No, never be it said
That Fate itself could awe the soul of Richard.
Hence, babbling dreams! you threaten here in vain!
Conscience, avaunt! Richard's himself again!
Hark! the shrill trumpet sounds to horse! away!
My soul's in arms, and eager for the fray.

COLLEY CIBBER.

[Cibber interpolates these lines in Act v. Sc. 3. of his altered version of Shakespeare's *Richard III.*]

Hamlet. I have heard,
That guilty creatures, sitting at a play,
Have, by the very cunning of the scene,
Been struck so to the soul, that presently
They have proclaim'd their malefactions;

For Murder, though it have no tongue,
Will speak

With most miraculous organ. I'll have these players

Play something like the murder of my father,

Before mine uncle; I'll observe his looks;

I'll tent him to the quick: if he but blench,

I know my course.

. . . . The play's the thing,

Wherein I'll catch the conscience of the King.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet.* Act ii. Sc. 2. l. 584.

A woman that hath made away her husband,
And sitting to behold a tragedy,
At Lynn, a town in Norfolk,
Acted by players travelling that way,—
Wherein a woman that had murdered hers
Was ever haunted by her husband's ghost;
The passion written by a feeling hand,
And acted by a good tragedian,—
She was so moved with the sight thereof
As she cried out, "The play was made by her,"
And openly confessed her husband's murder.

ANON. *A Warning for Fair Women.*¹

Rub a galled horse, he will kick.

Old Proverb.

There is a common saying that when a horse is rubbed on the gall, he will kick.

BISHOP LATIMER. *Sermon on St. Andrew's Day.* 1552.

Hamlet. Let the galled jade wince, our withers are unwrung.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet.* Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 237.

Aristippus. I know the gall'd horse will soonest wince.

R. EDWARDS. *Damon and Pythias.*

Hamlet. Why, let the stricken deer go weep,

The hart ungalled play:

For some must watch, while some must sleep;

So runs the world away.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet.* Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 265.

Pembroke. The image of a wicked heinous fault

Lives in his eye: that close aspect of his
Does show the mood of a much troubled breast.

Ibid. *King John.* Act iv. Sc. 2. l. 71.

¹ This Elizabethan drama has sometimes been erroneously ascribed to Shakespeare.

Conscia mens recti famæ mendacia risit:
Sed nos in vitium credula turba sumus.

The mind conscious of innocence
despises false reports: but we are a set
always ready to believe a scandal.

OVID. *Fasti*. iv. 311.

And the mind conscious of virtue may
bring to thee suitable rewards.

VIRGIL. *Æneid*. i. 604.

Walsey. I know myself now; and I
feel within me
A peace above all earthly dignities;
A still and quiet conscience.

SHAKESPEARE. *Henry VIII*. Act iii.
Sc. 2. l. 378.

Brutus. There is no terror, Cassius, in
your threats;
For I am arm'd so strong in honesty,
That they pass by me, as the idle wind,
Which I respect not.

Ibid. *Julius Cæsar*. Act iv. Sc. 3. l. 66.

King Henry. What stronger breast-
plate than a heart untainted!
Thrice is he armed that hath his quarrel
just,
And he but naked, though locked up in
steel,
Whose conscience with injustice is cor-
rupted.

Ibid. *King Henry VI*. Pt. ii. Act iii.
Sc. 2. l. 232.

I'm armed with more than complete steel,
The justice of my quarrell.

MARLOWE. *Lust's Dominion*. Act iii.
Sc. 4.

True, conscious Honour is to feel no sin.
He's arm'd without that's innocent within;
Be this thy screen, and this thy wall of
Brass.

POPE. *First Book of Horace*. Ep. i. l. 93.

But, at sixteen, the conscience rarely
gnaws
So much, as when we call our old debts
in
At sixty years, and draw the accounts
of evil,
And find a deuced balance with the
devil.

BYRON. *Don Juan*. Canto i. St. 167.

There is a spectacle grander than the
ocean, and that is the conscience.

VICTOR HUGO. *Les Misérables*. Ch. ii.
A Tempest in a Brain. (WRAXALL,
trans.)

CONSEQUENCES.

(See RESULTS.)

Prince Henry. No action, whether foul
or fair,
Is ever done, but it leaves somewhere
A record, written by fingers ghostly,
As a blessing or a curse.

LONGFELLOW. *The Golden Legend*. ii.

Zarca. Royal deeds
May make long destinies for multitudes.

GEORGE ELIOT. *The Spanish Gipsy*.

Our deeds determine us, as much as
we determine our deeds.

Ibid. *Adam Bede*. Bk. iv. Ch. xxix.

Our deeds still travel with us from afar,
And what we have been makes us what
we are.

Ibid. *Middlemarch*. Bk. viii. Ch. lxx.
head-lines.

Our acts our angels are, or good or ill,
Our fatal shadows that walk by us still.

JOHN FLETCHER. *Upon an Honest Man's
Fortune*.

CONSERVATISM.

The Atlantic Ocean beat Mrs. Part-
ington.

SYDNEY SMITH.

[In a speech at Taunton, in the year 1831, Sydney Smith satirized the Conservative attempts in the House of Lords to stay the progress of reform, by likening that august body to "the excellent Mrs. Partington" on the occasion of the great storm at Sidmouth in 1824. "In the midst of this sublime and terrible storm," said Smith, "Dame Partington, who lived upon the beach, was seen at the door of her house with mop and pattens, trundling her mop, squeezing out the sea water, and vigorously pushing away the Atlantic Ocean. The Atlantic was roused; Mrs. Partington's spirit was up; but I need not tell you that the contest was unequal. The Atlantic beat Mrs. Partington. She was excellent at a slop or a puddle, but should never have meddled with a tempest."

This little apologue had immense success, and, ever since, Mrs. Partington has been a synonym for a bigoted, fussy, and incorrigible conservative. When the present Duke of Devonshire, then the Marquess of Hartington, was in this country in 1862 he wore a secession badge in his buttonhole. Lincoln, when the two met, persisted in calling him Mr. Partington. "Surely," says Lowell in his essay, *On a Certain Condescension in Foreigners*, "the refinement of good breeding could go no further."]

Et rien, afin que tout dure,
Ne dure éternellement.
MALHERBE. *Odes*.

Le temps, cette image mobile
De l'immobile Eternité.
J. J. ROUSSEAU.

Since 'tis Nature's law to change,
Constancy alone is strange.
ROCHESTER.

Constancy in love is a perpetual inconstancy which makes our heart attach itself successively to all the qualities of the loved one. This constancy is but an inconstancy arrested and fixed on a single object.
LA ROCHEFOUCAULD. *Maxims*. 175.

Fickle in everything else, the French have been faithful in one thing only,—their love of change.
ALISON. *History of Europe*.

Naught may endure but mutability.
SHELLEY. *Mutability*.

'Tis often constancy to change the mind.
HOOLE. *Metastasio*. *Sieves*.

True as the needle to the pole,
Or as the dial to the sun.
BARTON BOOTH. *Song*.

True as the dial to the sun,
Although it be not shined upon.
BUTLER. *Hudibras*. Pt. iii. Canto ii. l. 175.

Through perils both of wind and limb,
Through thick and thin she follow'd him.
Ibid. *Hudibras*. Pt. i. Canto ii. l. 369.

Only a sweet and virtuous soul,
Like seasoned timber, never gives.
HERBERT. *Virtue*.

When change itself can give no more,
'Tis easy to be true.
SIR CHARLES SEDLEY. *Reasons for Constancy*.

A ruddy drop of manly blood
The surging sea outweighs;
The world uncertain comes and goes,
The lover rooted stays.
EMERSON. *Friendship*.

CONTENT.

Sufficient 'tis to pray
To Jove for what he gives and takes away:
Grant life, grant fortune, for myself I'll find
That best of blessings, a contented mind.
HORACE. *Epistols*. l. 18, 111. (CONINGTON, trans.)

The noblest mind the best contentment has.

SPENSER. *Faerie Queene*. Bk. i. Canto i. St. 85.

I would do what I pleased, and doing what I pleased, I should have my will, and having my will, I should be contented; and when one is contented, there is no more to be desired; and when there is no more to be desired, there is an end of it.

CERVANTES. *Don Quixote*. Pt. i. Bk. iv. Ch. l. (JARVIS, trans.)

There is a jewel which no Indian mines can buy,

No chymic art can counterfeit;
It makes men rich in greatest poverty,
Makes water wine; turns wooden cups to gold;

The homely whistle to sweet music's strain,
Seldom it comes; to few from Heaven sent,
That much in little, all in naught,

Content.

JOHN WILBYE. *Madrigales*. *There Is a Jewel*.

Banquo.

Shut up

In measureless content.

SHAKESPEARE. *Macbeth*. Act ii. Sc. 1. l. 17.

Old Lady.

Our content

Is our best having.

Ibid. *Henry VIII*. Act ii. Sc. 3. l. 22.

Sense of pleasure we may well
Spare out of life, perhaps, and not repine
But live content, which is the calmest life:

But pain is perfect misery, the worst
Of evils, and excessive, overturns
All patience.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. vi. l. 459.

King Henry. My crown is in my heart, not on my head;
Not deck'd with diamonds and Indian stones,

Nor to be seen: my crown is called content;

A crown it is that seldom kings enjoy.

SHAKESPEARE. *Henry VI*. Pt. iii. Act iii. Sc. 1. l. 62.

King Henry. Such is the fulness of my heart's content.

Ibid. *Henry VI*. Pt. ii. Act i. Sc. 1. l. 25.

There was a jolly miller once,
Lived on the River Dee;
He worked and sung, from morn till
night;

No lark more blithe than he;
And this the burden of his song,
Forever used to be,—

"I care for nobody, no, not I,
If no one cares for me."

BICKERSTAFF. *Love in a Village*. Act 1.
Sc. 2.

I'll be merry and free,
I'll be sad for nae-body;
Nae-body cares for me,
I'll care for nae-body.

BURNS. *Nae-body*.

Let the world slide, let the world go;
A fig for care, and a fig for woe!
If I can't pay, why I can owe,
And death makes equal the high and
low

JOHN HEYWOOD. *Be Merry, Friends*.

The loss of wealth is loss of dirt,
As sages in all times assert;
The happy man's without a shirt.

Ibid. *Be Merry, Friends*.

Happy am I; from care I'm free!
Why ar'n't they all contented like me?

Opera of La Bayadère.

Socrates said, "Those who want fewest
things are nearest to the gods."

Gnatho. Omnia habeo, neque quid-
quam habeo. Nihil cum est, nihil deficit
tamen.

I've everything, though nothing; nought
possess,

Yet nought I ever want.

TERENCE. *Eunuchus*. Act II. Sc. 2, 12.
(GEORGE COLMAN, trans.)

His best companions, innocence and
health,

And his best riches, ignorance of wealth.

GOLDSMITH. *The Deserted Village*. l. 61.

Rich, from the very want of wealth,
In Heaven's best treasures, Peace and
Health.

GRAY. *Ode on Vicissitude*. l. 95.

Man wants but little here below,
Nor wants that little long.

GOLDSMITH. *Edwin and Angelina*. St. 8.

Man wants but little, nor that little long.

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. iv. l. 118.

Let's live with that small pittance which
we have:

Who covets more is evermore a slave.

HERRICK. *Hesperides*. 608. *Covetous Still
Captives*.

Who with a little cannot be content,
Endures an everlasting punishment.

Ibid. *Hesperides*. 607. *Poverty and Riches*.

Our portion is not large, indeed;

But then how little do we need,

For Nature's calls are few!

In this the art of living lies,

To want no more than may suffice,

And make that little do.

COTTON. *The Fireside*. St. 9.

Contented wi' little, and cantie wi' mair.

BURNS. *Contented wi' Little*.

Little I ask; my wants are few;

I only wish a hut of stone,

(A very plain brown stone will do),

That I may call my own;—

And close at hand is such a one

In yonder street that fronts the sun.

O. W. HOLMES. *Contentment*.

Some have too much, yet still they
crave;

I little have, yet seek no more:

They are but poor, though much they
have,

And I am rich with little store:

They poor, I rich; they beg, I give;

They lack, I lend; they pine, I live.

SIR EDWARD DYER. *My Minde to Me a
Kingdom Is*. St. 5.

Apem. Best state, contentless,

Hath a distracted and most wretched
being,

Worse than the worst, content.

SHAKESPEARE. *Timon of Athens*. Act iv.
• Sc. 3. l. 244.

Iago. Poor and content is rich and
rich enough;

But riches fineless is as poor as winter

To him that ever fears he shall be poor.

Ibid. *Othello*. Act III. Sc. 3.

He that wants money, means, and con-
tent is without three good friends.

Ibid. *As You Like It*. Act III. Sc. 2.

"An't it please your Honour," quoth
the Peasant,

"This same Dessert is not so pleasant:

Give me again my hollow Tree,

A crust of Bread and Liberty."

POPE. *Second Book of Horace*. Last lines.

This is the charm, by sages often told,
 Converting all it touches into gold :
 Content can soothe, where'er by fortune
 placed,
 Can rear a garden in the desert waste.
 HENRY KIRK WHITE. *Clifton Grove*. l. 139.

By breathing in content
 The keen, the wholesome air of poverty,
 And drinking from the well of homely
 life.

WORDSWORTH. *The Excursion. The Wanderer*. Bk. i.

The common growth of Mother Earth
 Suffices me,—her tears, her mirth,
 Her humblest mirth and tears.

Ibid. *Peter Bell. Prologue*. St. 27.

Whate'er the passion, knowledge, fame,
 or pelf,
 Not one will change his neighbor with
 himself.

POPE. *Essay on Man. Epistle ii.* l. 261.

COOK.

Her that ruled the roost in the kitchen.
 THOMAS HEYWOOD. *History of Women*.
 (Ed. 1624.) p. 286.

He ruleth all the roste.

SKELTON. *Why Come Ye nat to Courte?*
 l. 198.

Cookery is become an art, a noble
 science; cooks are gentlemen.

BURTON. *Anatomy of Melancholy*. Pt. i.
 Sec. ii. Mem. 2. Subsec. ii.

Are these the choice dishes the Doctor
 has sent us?

Is this the great poet whose works so
 content us?

This Goldsmith's fine feast, who has
 written fine books?

Heaven sends us good meat, but the
 Devil sends cooks?

DAVID GARRICK. *Epigram on Goldsmith's Retaliation*. Vol. ii. p. 157.

God sendeth and giveth both mouth and
 the meat.

TUBER. *Five Hundred Points of Good Husbandry*.

We may live without poetry, music, and
 art;

We may live without conscience, and
 live without heart;

We may live without friends; we may
 live without books;

But civilized man cannot live without
 cooks.

He may live without books,—what is
 knowledge but grieving?

He may live without hope,—what is
 hope but deceiving?

He may live without love,—what is pas-
 sion but pining?

But where is the man that can live with-
 out dining?

OWEN MEREDITH (Lord Lytton). *Lucile*.
 Pt. i. Canto ii. St. 19.

COPYRIGHT.

If I were asked what book is better
 than a cheap book, I should answer that
 there is one book better than a cheap
 book,—and that is a book honestly come
 by.

LOWELL. Before the United States Sen-
 ate Committee on Patents, January
 29, 1886.

In vain we call old notions fudge,
 And bend our conscience to our deal-
 ing;

The Ten Commandments will not budge.
 And stealing will continue stealing.

Ibid. *Motto of the American Copyright League* (written November 20, 1885).

COQUETTE.

(See also FLIRT.)

See how the world its veterans rewards !
 A youth of frolics, an old age of cards ;
 Fair to no purpose, artful to no end,
 Young without lovers, old without a
 friend ;

A sop their passion, but their prize a
 sot.

POPE. *Moral Essays. Epistle ii.* l. 243.

It is a species of coquetry to make a
 parade of never practising it.

LA ROCHEFOUCAULD. *Maxims and Moral Sentences*. No. 110.

Coquetry is the essential character-
 istic, and the prevalent humor of women ;
 but they do not all practise it, because
 the coquetry of some is restrained by
 fear or by reason.

Ibid. *Maxims and Moral Sentences*. No.
 252.

Women know not the whole of their
 coquetry.

Ibid. *Maxims and Moral Sentences*. No.
 342.

How happy could I be with either,
 Were t'other dear charmer away!
 But while ye thus tease me together,
 To neither a word will I say.
 GAY. *Beggar's Opera*. Act ii. Sc. 2.

He who wins a thousand common
 hearts is therefore entitled to some re-
 nown; but he who keeps undisputed
 sway over the heart of a coquette, is
 indeed a hero.

WASHINGTON IRVING. *The Legend of
 Sleepy Hollow*.

Like a lovely tree
 So grew to womanhood, and between
 whiles
 Rejected several suitors, just to learn
 How to accept a better in his turn.

BYRON. *Don Juan*. Canto ii. St. 128.

Such is your cold coquette, who can't
 say "No,"
 And won't say "Yes," and keeps you on
 and off-ing
 On a lee-shore, till it begins to blow,
 Then sees your heart wrecked, with an
 inward scoffing.

Ibid. *Don Juan*. Canto xii. St. 63.

She has two eyes, so soft and brown,
 Take care!
 She gives a side-glance and looks down,
 Beware! Beware!
 Trust her not,
 She is fooling thee!

LONGFELLOW. *Beware*. *From the German*.

CORRUPTION.

Corruption is a tree, whose branches are
 Of an unmeasurable length: they spread
 Ev'rywhere; and the dew that drops
 from thence
 Hath infected some chairs and stools of
 authority.

BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER. *Honest Man's
 Fortune*. Act iii. Sc. 3.

At length corruption, like a general
 flood,
 (So long by watchful ministers with-
 stood,)
 Shall deluge all; and avarice creeping
 on,
 Spread like a low-born mist, and blot
 the sun.

POPE. *Moral Essays*. Epistle iii. l. 135.

COSMOPOLITAN.

Omne solum forti patria est, ut piscibus
 aequor,
 Ut volucris vacuo quidquid in orbe
 patet.

The sea's vast depths lie open to the
 fish;
 Where'er the breezes blow the bird may
 fly;
 So to the brave man every land's a
 home.

OVID. *Fasti*. i. 493.

Through all the air the eagle may roam
 The whole earth is father-land to the brave.
Ibid. Fragment 866.

A wise man may traverse the whole earth,
 for all the world is the fatherland of a noble
 soul.

DEMOCRITUS. *Ethica*. Fragment 168.

I am not the native of a small corner
 only; the whole world is my father-
 land.

SENECA. *Epistolæ*. xxviii. 4.

The whole world is a man's birth-
 place.

STATIUS. *Thebais*. viii. 320.

Socrates said he was not an Athenian
 or a Greek, but a citizen of the world.

PLUTARCH. *On Banishment*.

Diogenes, when asked from what
 country he came, replied, "I am a citi-
 zen of the world."

DIODEGENES LAERTIUS. *The Lives and
 Opinions of Eminent Philosophers*:
Diogenes.

Aristippus said that a wise man's
 country was the world.

Ibid. *Aristippus*. xiii.

My country is the world, and my re-
 ligion is to do good.

THOMAS PAINE. *Rights of Man*. Ch. v.

Our country is the world—our country-
 men are all mankind.

WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON. *Motto of the
 Liberator*, 1830-39.

My country is the world; my countrymen
 are mankind.

Ibid. *Prospectus of the Liberator*, 1830.

To be really cosmopolitan a man
 must be at home even in his own
 country.

T. W. HIGGINSON. *Short Studies of Ameri-
 can Authors*: Henry James, Jr.

North. What valour were it, when a
cur doth grin,
For one to thrust his hand between his
teeth,
When he might spurn him with his
foot, away?

SHAKESPEARE. *Henry VI.* Pt. iii. Act i.
Sc. 4. l. 56.

A valiant man
Ought not to undergo, or tempt a danger,
But worthily, and by selected ways.
He undertakes with reason, not by
chance.

His valor is the salt t' his other virtues,
They're all unseason'd without it.

BEN JONSON. *New Inn.* Act iv. Sc. 3.

Culphas. More childish valourous
than manly wise.

MARLOWE. *Tamburlaine the Great.* Pt.
ii. Act iv. Sc. 1.

Who combats bravely is not therefore
brave:

He dreads a death-bed like the meanest
slave.

POPE. *Moral Essays.* Epistle i. l. 115.

But where life is more terrible than
death, it is then the truest valour to
dare to live.

SIR THOMAS BROWNE. *Religio Medici.*
Pt. xlv.

Spesso è da forte,
Più che il morire, il vivere.

Ofttimes the test of courage becomes
rather to live than to die.

ALFIERI. *Oreste.* iv. 2.

Aurengzebe. Presence of mind and
courage in distress,
Are more than armies to procure suc-
cess.

DRYDEN. *Aurengzebe.* Act ii. Last lines.

None of the prophets old,
So lofty or so bold!
No form of danger shakes his dauntless
breast;

In loneliness sublime
He dares confront the time,
And speak the truth, and give the world
no rest:

No kingly threat can cowardize his
breath,

He with majestic step goes forth to meet
his death.

ABRAHAM COLE. *John the Baptist.* "The
Light of the World." pp. 107, 108.

The god-like hero sate
On his imperial throne:
His valiant peers were placed
around,
Their brows with roses and with myrtles
bound

(So should desert in arms be
crowned).

The lovely Thais, by his side,
Sate like a blooming Eastern bride
In flower of youth and beauty's pride.

Happy, happy, happy pair!

None but the brave,

None but the brave,

None but the brave deserves the
fair.

DRYDEN. *Alexander's Feast.* St. 1. l. 4.

Faint heart faire lady ne'er could win.

PHINEAS FLETCHER. *Brittain's Ida.*
Canto v. St. 1.

Unbounded courage and compassion
joined,

Tempering each other in the victor's
mind,

Alternately proclaim him good and
great,

And make the hero and the man com-
plete.

ADDISON. *The Campaign.* l. 219.

The bravest are the tenderest;

The loving are the daring.

BAYARD TAYLOR. *The Song of the Camp.*

Almanzar. Courage scorns the death
it cannot shun.

DRYDEN. *The Conquest of Granada.* Pt.
ii. Act iv. Sc. 2.

Courage from hearts, and not from num-
bers, grows.

Ibid. *Annus Mirabilis.* lxxvi. l. 304.

General Taylor never surrenders.

THOS. L. CRITTENDEN. *Reply to General
Santa Anna.* Buena Vista. February
22, 1847.

[This seems to be a reminiscence of the
famous phrase, "The Old Guard dies but
never surrenders," attributed to General
Cambonne at the battle of Waterloo, but
repudiated by him.]

Xenophanes said: "I confess myself
the greatest coward in the world, for I
dare not do an ill thing."

PLUTARCH. *Morals.* Of Bashfulness.

Macbeth.

Prithce, peace:

I dare do all that may become a man:

Who dares do more, is none.

The Pink of Perfection.

HAYNES BAYLY. *Loves of the Butterflies*. iii.

Mrs. Malaprop. The very pine-apple of politeness.

SHERIDAN. *The Rivals*. Act iv. Sc. 2.

Bassanio. The kindest man,
The best-condition'd and unwearied spirit

In doing courtesies.

SHAKESPEARE. *Merchant of Venice*. Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 294.

Second Gent. The mirror of all courtesy.

Ibid. *Henry VIII*. Act ii. Sc. 1. l. 53.

Imogene. Dissembling courtesy! How fine this tyrant

Can tickle where she wounds!

Ibid. *Cymbeline*. Act i. Sc. 1. l. 84.

That's too civil by half.

SHERIDAN. *The Rivals*. Act iii. Sc. 4.

Orlando. The thorny point
Of bare distress hath ta'en from me the show

Of smooth civility.

SHAKESPEARE. *As You Like It*. Act ii. Sc. 7. l. 94.

Lepidus. Touch you the sourest points
with sweetest terms.

Ibid. *Antony and Cleopatra*. Act ii. Sc. 2. l. 24.

Suaviter in modo, fortiter in re.

Gentle in manner, strong in performance.

Motto of Lord Newborough.

[The motto is of uncertain origin, but is probably a reminiscence of a phrase used by Aquaviva, the general of the Jesuits:

Fortes in fine assequendo, et suaves in modo assequendi simus.

Vigorous let us be in attaining our ends, and mild in our method of attainment.
On the Lives of Morbid Souls. Venice, 1606.]

When you meet your antagonist, do everything in a mild and agreeable manner. Let your courage be as keen, but at the same time as polished, as your sword.

SHERIDAN. *The Rivals*. Act iii. Sc. 4.

The gentleman [Josiah Quincy] cannot have forgotten his own sentiment, uttered even on the floor of this House, "Peaceably if we can, forcibly if we must."

HENRY CLAY. *Speech*, January 8, 1813.

Æsop. Good manners and soft words have brought many a difficult thing to pass.

VANBRUGH. *Æsop*. Pt. i. Act iv. Sc. 2.

Politeness costs nothing, and gains everything.

LADY M. WORTLEY MONTAGU. *Letters*.

High erected thoughts seated in a heart of courtesy.

SIR PHILIP SIDNEY. *The Arcadia*. Bk. i. Par. ii.

Shepherd, I take thy word,
And trust thy honest offer'd courtesy,
Which oft is sooner found in lowly sheds
With smoky rafters, than in tap'stry
halls,
And courts of princes.

MILTON. *Comus*. l. 322.

In thy discourse, if thou desire to please;
All such is courteous, useful, new, or
wittie:

Usefulness comes by labour, wit by ease;
Courtesie grows in court; news in the
citie.

HERBERT. *The Church*. *Church Porch*.
St. 49.

Their accents firm and loud in conversation

Their eyes and gestures eager, sharp
and quick

Showed them prepared on proper provocation

To give the lie, pull noses, stab and
kick!

And for that very reason it is said

They were so very courteous and well-bred.

JOHN HOOKHAM FRERE. *Prospectus and Specimen of an Intended National Work*.

Life is not so short but that there is
always time enough for courtesy.

EMERSON. *Letters and Social Aims*. *Social Aims*.

The mildest manners, and the gentlest heart.

HOMER. *Iliad*. Bk. xvii. l. 756. (POPE, trans.)

The mildest manners with the bravest mind.

Ibid. Bk. xxiv. l. 963.

The schoolboy, with his satchel in his hand,
Whistling aloud to keep his courage up.

BLAIR. *The Grave*. Pt. i. l. 58.

Goneril. Milk-liver'd man!
That bear'st a cheek for blows, a head
for wrongs,
Who hast not in thy brows an eye dis-
cerning
Thine honor from thy suffering.

SHAKESPEARE. *King Lear*. Act iv. Sc.
2. l. 50.

Northumberland. How doth my son
and brother?
Thou tremblest: and the whiteness in
thy cheek
Is apter than thy tongue to tell thine
errand.

Even such a man, so faint, so spiritless,
So dull, so dead in look, so woe-begone,
Drew Priam's curtain in the dead of
night,
And would have told him half his Troy
was burnt.

Ibid. II. *Henry IV*. Act i. Sc. 1. l. 67.

Talbot. So bees with smoke and doves
with noisome stench
Are from their hives and houses driven
away.

They call'd us for our fierceness English
dogs;

Now, like to whelps, we crying run away.

Ibid. *Henry VI*. Pt. i. Act i. Sc. 5. l. 23.

Lady Macbeth. Art thou afeard
To be the same in thine own act and
valour,
As thou art in desire? Would'st thou
have that
Which thou esteem'st the ornament of
life,
And live a coward in thine own esteem;
Letting I dare not wait upon I would,
Like the poor cat i' the adage?

Ibid. *Macbeth*. Act i. Sc. 7. l. 39.

[The adage is thus given by Heywood:
"The cat would eat fish, and would not wet
her feet." *Proverbs*. Pt. i. ch. xi.]

Lady Macduff. His flight was mad-
ness: when our actions do not,
Our fears do make us traitors.

Ibid. *Macbeth*. Act iv. Sc. 2. l. 3.

Acra. My valor is certainly going!
It is sneaking off! I feel it oozing out,
as it were, at the palms of my hands!

SHERIDAN. *The Rivals*. Act v. Sc. 3.

The coward never on himself relies,
But to an equal for assistance flies.

CRABBE. *Tale iii*. l. 84.

The man that lays his hand upon a
woman,
Save in the way of kindness, is a wretch
Whom 'twere gross flattery to name a
coward.

TOBIN. *The Honeymoon*. Act ii. Sc. 1.

That all men would be cowards, if they
dare,
Some men have had the courage to de-
clare.

CRABBE. *Tale i*. *The Dumb Orators*. l. 1.

Ay, down to the dust with them, slaves
as they are!

From this hour let the blood in their
dastardly veins,
That shrunk at the first touch of
Liberty's war,
Be wasted for tyrants or stagnate in
chains.

MOORE. *On the Entry of the Austrians
into Naples*, 1821.

They are slaves who fear to speak
For the fallen and the weak.

LOWELL. *Stanzas on Freedom*.

They are slaves who dare not be
In the right with two or three.

Ibid. *Stanzas on Freedom*.

GEORGE CRABBE.

Yet truth will sometimes lend her
noblest fires,
And decorate the verse herself inspires:
This fact, in virtue's name, let Crabbe
attest,—

Though Nature's sternest painter, yet
the best.

BYRON. *English Bards and Scotch Re-
viewers*. l. 839.

CREATION.

Had I been present at the creation, I
would have given some useful hints for
the better ordering of the universe.

ALFONSO OF CASTILE.

[Carlyle says, in his *History of Frederick
the Great*, Bk. ii., ch. vii., that this saying
of Alphonso about Ptolemy's astronomy,
"that it seemed a crank machine; that it
was pity the Creator had not taken advice,"
is still remembered by mankind,—this and
no other of his many sayings.]

O me! for why is all around us here
As if some lesser God had made the
world,
But had not force to shape it as he
would?

TENNYSON. *The Passing of Arthur*.

"Open, ye everlasting gates!" they
sung,
"Open, ye heavens, your living doors!
let in

The great Creator from his work re-
turned

Magnificent, his six days' work, a world.
MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. vii. 565.

To build from matter is sublimely great,
But gods and poets only can create.

WILLIAM PITT. *To the Unknown Author
of the Battle of the Sexes*.

All heaven and earth are still: From
the high host

Of stars, to the lull'd lake and moun-
tain-coast,

All is concentr'd in a life intense,
Where not a beam, nor air, nor leaf is
lost,

But hath a part of being, and a sense
Of that which is of all Creator and
defence.

BYRON. *Childe Harold*. Canto iii. St. 89.

A man is the whole encyclopædia of
facts. The creation of a thousand for-
ests is in one acorn, and Egypt, Greece,
Rome, Gaul, Britain, America, lie folded
already in the first man.

EMERSON. *Essays*. *History*.

CREDIT.

Private credit is wealth; public honor
is security; the feather that adorns the
royal bird supports its flight; strip him
of his plumage, and you fix him to the
earth.

JUNIUS. *Affair of the Falkland Islands*.
Vol. i. Letter xlii.

Blest paper-credit! last and best supply!
That lends corruption lighter wings to
fly.

POPE. *Moral Essays*. Epistle iii. l. 39.

He smote the rock of the national re-
sources, and abundant streams of revenue
gushed forth. He touched the dead

corpse of Public Credit, and it sprung
upon its feet.

DANIEL WEBSTER. *Speech on Hamilton*.
March 10, 1831. Vol. i. p. 200.

CREDULITY.

Incrédules les plus crédules. Ils
croient les miracles de Vespasien, pour
ne pas croire ceux de Moïse.

The incredulous are the most credu-
lous. They believe the miracles of
Vespasian that they may not believe
those of Moses.

PASCAL. *Pensées*. ii. xvii. 120.

CREED.

(See RELIGION.)

Slave to no sect, who takes no private
road,

But looks through Nature up to Nature's
God.

POPE. *Essay on Man*. iv. l. 331.

Sapping a solemn creed with solemn
sneer.

BYRON. *Childe Harold*. Canto iii. St. 107.

The Athanasian Creed is the most
splendid ecclesiastical lyric ever poured
forth by the genius of man.

BENJ. DISRAELI. *Endymion*. Ch. lii.

He who receives

Light from above, from the Fountain of
Light,

No other doctrine needs, though granted
true.

MILTON. *Paradise Regained*. Bk. iv. l. 268.

For his religion it was fit
To match his learning and his wit;
'Twas Presbyterian true blue;
For he was of that stubborn crew
Of errant saints, whom all men grant
To be the true Church Militant;
Such as do build their faith upon
The holy text of pike and gun;
Decide all controversies by
Infallible artillery;

And prove their doctrine orthodox,
By Apostolic blows and knocks.

BUTLER. *Hudibras*. Pt. i. Canto i. l. 189.

What makes all doctrines plain and
clear?—

About two hundred pounds a year.

And that which was prov'd true before
Prove false again? Two hundred more.

Ibid. *Hudibras*. Pt. iii. Canto i. l. 1277.

As long as words a different sense will
bear,
And each may be his own interpreter,
Our airy faith will no foundation find;
The word's a weathercock for every
wind.

DRYDEN. *The Hind and the Panther*. Pt.
I. l. 462.

For forms of government let fools con-
test;
Whate'er is best administer'd is best;
For modes of faith let graceless zealots
fight;
His can't be wrong whose life is in the
right.

POPE. *Essay on Man*. Epistle iii. l. 303.

His faith, perhaps, in some nice tenets
might
Be wrong; his life, I'm sure, was in the
right.

COWLEY. *On the Death of Crashaw*. l. 55.

CRIME.

Macbeth. There shall be done
A deed of dreadful note.

SHAKESPEARE. *Macbeth*. Act iii. Sc. 2.
l. 43.

Brutus. Between the acting of a dread-
ful thing
And the first motion, all the interim is
Like a phantasma, or a hideous dream.
The Genius and the mortal instruments
Are then in council; and the state of a
man,
Like to a little kingdom, suffers then
The nature of an insurrection.

Ibid. *Julius Caesar*. Act ii. Sc. 1. l. 63.

Nor florid prose, nor honeyed lines of
rhyme,
Can blazon evil deeds, or consecrate a
crime.

BYRON. *Childe Harold*. Canto i. St. 3.

Giacomo. O that the vain remorse
which must chastise
Crimes done, had but as loud a voice to
warn,

As its keen sting is mortal to avenge.

SHELLEY. *The Cenci*. Act v. Sc. 1. l. 2.

'Tis no sin love's fruits to steal;
But the sweet thefts to reveal;
To be taken, to be seen,
These have crimes accounted been.

BEN JONSON. *Volpone*. Act iii. Sc. 6.

Le crime fait la honte et non pas
l'échafaud.

The crime and not the scaffold makes
the shame.

THOS. CORNEILLE. *Essex*. iv. 3. (Quoted
by CHARLOTTE CORDAY.)

Non nella pena,
Nel delitto è la infamia.

Disgrace does not consist in the punish-
ment, but in the crime.

ALFIERI. *Antigone*. i. 3.

Let no guilty man escape, if it can be
avoided. No personal consideration
should stand in the way of performing
a public duty.

ULYSSES S. GRANT. *Indorsement of a Letter
relating to the Whiskey Ring*, July 29,
1875.

C'est plus qu'un crime, c'est une faute.

It is worse than a crime, it is a
blunder.

Attributed to TALLEYRAND, also to FOUCHÉ.

CRITICS.

The readers and the hearers like my
books;

And yet some writers cannot them
digest;

But what care I? For when I make
a feast,

I would my guests should praise it, not
the cooks.

MARTIAL. *Epigrams*. ix. 82. (SIR JOHN
HARRINGTON, trans.)

Sir Henry Wotton used to say that
critics are like brushers of noblemen's
clothes.

BACON. *Apothegms*. 64.

Iago. I am nothing, if not critical.

SHAKESPEARE. *Othello*. Act ii. Sc. 1.
l. 120.

Numbers err in this—

Ten censure wrong for one who writes
amiss.

POPE. *Essay on Criticism*. Pt. i. l. 5.

Be thou the first true merit to befriend;
His praise is lost, who stays till all com-
mend.

Ibid. *Essay on Criticism*. Pt. ii. l. 274.

In every work regard the writer's end,
Since none can compass more than they
intend;

The moon of Mahomet
Arose, and it shall set ;
While, blazoned as on heaven's im-
mortal noon,
The cross leads generations on.
SHELLEY. *Hellas*. l. 221.

CRUELTY.

Antonio. I pray you, think, you ques-
tion with the Jew :
You may as well go stand upon the
beach,
And bid the main flood bate his usual
height ;
You may as well use question with the
wolf,
Why he hath made the ewe bleat for
the lamb ;
You may as well forbid the mountain
pines
To wag their high tops, and to make no
noise,
When they are fretten with the gusts of
heaven ;
You may as well do anything most
hard,
As seek to soften that (than which what's
harder ?)
His Jewish heart.

SHAKESPEARE. *The Merchant of Venice*.
Act iv. Sc. 1. l. 68.

Oh, 'tis cruelty to beat a cripple with
his own crutches.

FULLER. *Holy and Profane States: Holy
State: Of Jestings*.

Hamlet. I must be cruel only to be
kind ;
Thus bad begins, and worse remains
behind.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet*. Act iii. Sc. 4.
l. 176.

Contre les rebelles c'est cruauté que
d'estre humain, et humanité d'estre cruel.

It is cruelty to be humane to rebels, and
it is humanity to be cruel.

CORNEILLE MUIS.

[This sentence has been made memorable
because Catherine de Medecis quoted it to
still the scruples of her son, King Charles
IX., and nerve him for the massacre of
Saint Bartholomew. According to Fournier
(*L'Esprit dans L'Histoire*), the sentiment was
expressed in a sermon by Corneille Muis,
Bishop of Bitoute.]

Man's inhumanity to man
Makes countless thousands mourn !

BURNS. *Man Was Made to Mourn*. St. 7.

Inhumanity is caught from man.
From smiling man.

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night 5. l. 158.

Detested sport,
That owes its pleasures to another's
pain.

COWPER. *The Task*. Bk. iii. l. 326.

The Puritan hated bear-baiting, not
because it gave pain to the bear, but
because it gave pleasure to the spec-
tators.

MACAULAY. *History of England*. Vol. i.
Ch. ii.

CUCKOO.

The bird of passage known to us as
the cuckoo.

PLINY THE ELDER. *Natural History*.
Bk. xviii. Sec. 249.

The merry cuckoo, messenger of Spring,
His trumpet shrill hath thrice already
sounded.

SPENSER. *Sonnet xix*.

When daisies pied and violets blue,
And lady-smocks all silver-white,
And cuckoo-buds of yellow-hue
Do paint the meadows with delight,
The cuckoo then on every tree,
Mocks married men ; for thus sings he,
Cuckoo !

Cuckoo! Cuckoo! O word of fear,
Unpleasing to a married ear.

SHAKESPEARE. *Love's Labour's Lost*. Act
v. Sc. 2. l. 904.

Pompey. The cuckoo builds not for
himself.

Ibid. *Antony and Cleopatra*. Act ii. Sc.
6. l. 81.

Fool. The hedge-sparrow fed the
cuckoo so long,
That it had it head bit off by it young.

Ibid. *King Lear*. Act i. Sc. 4. l. 255.

Worcester. And being fed by us you
used us so
As that ungentle gull, the cuckoo's bird,
Useth the sparrow.

Ibid. *Henry IV*. Pt. i. Act v. Sc. 1. l. 59.

O blithe new-comer ! I have heard,
I hear thee and rejoice.
O Cuckoo ! shall I call thee bird,
Or but a wandering voice ?

I have heard of reasons manifold
 Why Love must needs be blind,
 But this the best of all I hold,—
 His eyes are in his mind.
 What outward form and feature are
 He guesseth but in part ;
 But what within is good and fair
 He seeth with the heart.

COLERIDGE. *To a Lady, Offended by a Sportive Observation.*

CURIOSITY.

Lear. I have perceived a most faint neglect of late, which I have rather blamed as mine own jealous curiosity than as a very pretence and purpose of unkindness.

SHAKESPEARE. *King Lear.* Act i. Sc. 4. l. 73.

Curiosity

Does, no less than devotion, pilgrims make.

COWLEY. *Ode on Chair made of Sir F. Drake's Ship.* iv.

I saw and heard, for we sometimes,
 Who dwell this wild, constrained by want, come forth
 To town or village nigh, nighest is far,
 Where aught we hear, and curious are to hear,
 What happens new ; fame also finds us out.

MILTON. *Paradise Regained.* Bk. i. l. 330.

Each window like a pill'ry appears,
 With heads thrust through nail'd by the ears.

BUTLER. *Hudibras.* Pt. ii. Canto iii. l. 391.

Zaccheus, he
 Did climb the tree,
 His Lord to see.

From the New England Primer. 1814.

Tony. Ask me no questions, and I'll tell you no fibs.

GOLDENITH. *She Stoops to Conquer.* Act iii.

Talk to him of Jacob's ladder, and he would ask the number of steps.

DOUGLAS JERROLD. *A Matter-of-Fact Man.*

I loathe that low vice—curiosity.

BYRON. *Don Juan.* Canto i. St. 23.

CURSE.

As he loved cursing, so let it come unto him : as he delighted not in blessing, so let it be far from him.

As he clothed himself with cursing like as with his garment, so let it come into his bowels like water, and like oil into his bones.

Old Testament. Psalm cix. 17.

Things past recovery
 Are hardly cured with exclamations.

MARLOWE. *The Jew of Malta.* Act i. Sc. 2.

Lady Macbeth. Out, damned spot ! out, I say.

SHAKESPEARE. *Macbeth.* Act v. Sc. 1. l. 39.

Out ! out ! . . . accursed spot !

SOUTHEY. *All for Love.* vi. St. 16.

Caliban. You taught me language ; and my profit on't
 Is, I know how to curse. The red plague rid you
 For learning me your language !

SHAKESPEARE. *Tempest.* Act i. Sc. 2. l. 363.

Mercutio. A plague o' both your houses.

Ibid. *Romeo and Juliet.* Act iii. Sc. 1. l. 94.

Macbeth. Lay on, Macduff !
 And damn'd be him that first cries,
 Hold, enough.

Ibid. *Macbeth.* Act v. Sc. 8. l. 34.

Curses, like young chickens, come home to roost.

SOUTHEY. *The Curse of Kehama.*

Damas. Curse away !
 And let me tell thee, Beausant, a wise proverb
 The Arabs have,—“Curses are like young chickens,
 And still come home to roost.”

BULWER LYTTON. *The Lady of Lyons.* Act v. Sc. 2.

Blessings star forth forever ; but a curse
 Is like a cloud—it passes.

BAILEY. *Festus.* Sc. Hades.

King Richard. O villains, vipers,
 damn'd without redemption ;
 Dogs, easily won to fawn on any man ;

Each cursed his fate that thus their
project crossed;
How hard their lot who neither won nor
lost!

RICHARD GRAVES. *The Festoon*.

"A jolly place," said he, "in times of
old!
But something ails it now: the spot is
cursed."

WORDSWORTH. *Hart-leap Well*. Pt. II.

May the strong curse of crushed affec-
tions light
Back on thy bosom with reflected blight!
And make thee in thy leprosy of mind
As loathsome to thyself as to mankind!
Till all thy self-thoughts curdle into
hate,
Black—as thy will for others would
create:

Till thy hard heart be calcined into
dust,
And thy soul welter in its hideous crust.
Oh, may thy grave be sleepless as the
bed—

The widowed couch of fire, that thou
hast spread!

SHELLEY. *To the Lord Chancellor*.

I am too well avenged! but 'twas my
right;
Whatever my sins might be, thou wert
not sent
To be the Nemesis who should requite—
Nor did Heaven choose so near an in-
strument.

Mercy is for the merciful!—if thou
Hast been of such, 'twill be accorded
now.

Thy nights are banished from the realms
of sleep!—

Yes! they may flatter thee, but thou
shalt feel

A hollow agony which will not heal,
For thou art pillowed on a curse too
deep;

Thou hast sown in my sorrow, and must
reap

The bitter harvest of a woe as real!

BYRON. *Lines on hearing that Lady Byron
was ill*.

'Tis strange the Hebrew noun which
means "I am,"

The English always use to govern d—n.
Ibid. *Don Juan*. Canto I. St. 14.

Cursed be the social wants that sin
against the strength of youth!

Cursed be the social lies that warp us
from the living truth!

Cursed be the sickly forms that err from
honest Nature's rule!

Cursed be the gold that gilds the
straighten'd forehead of the fool.

TENNYSON. *Locksley Hall*. St. 31.

There's a great text in Galatians,

Once you trip on it, entails

Twenty-nine distinct damnations,

One sure, if another fails.

If I trip him just a-dying,

Sure of Heaven as sure can be,

Spin him round and send him flying

Off to Hell, a Manichee?

BROWNING. *Soliloquy in a Spanish Cloister*.

The cardinal rose with a dignified look,
He called for his candle, his bell, and
his book!

In holy anger, and pious grief,

He solemnly cursed that rascally
thief!

He cursed him at board, he cursed him
in bed:

From the sole of his foot to the crown
of his head.

He cursed him in sleeping, that every
night

He should dream of the devil, and wake
in a fright;

He cursed him in eating, he cursed him
in drinking,

He cursed him in coughing, in sneezing,
in winking,

He cursed him in sitting, in standing, in
lying;

He cursed him in walking, in riding, in
flying;

He cursed him living, he cursed him in
dying!

Never was heard such a terrible
curse!

But, what gave rise

To no little surprise,

Nobody seemed a penny the worse!

BARHAM. *Ingoldsby Legends: Jackdaw
of Rheims*.

[The allusion is to the ancient mode of
excommunication "by bell, book, and
candle," practised in the Catholic Church.
The closing lines of the formula were as
follows: "Cursed be they from the crown
of the head to the sole of the foot. Out be

Habit is a second nature.

MONTAIGNE. *Essays*. Bk. iii. Ch. x.

Custom reconciles us to everything.

BURTON. *Anatomy of Melancholy*. Sec. xviii. Vol. i. p. 231.

Valentine. How use doth breed a habit in a man!

This shadowy desert, unfrequented woods,

I better brook than flourishing peopled towns.

SHAKESPEARE. *Two Gentlemen of Verona*. Act v. Sc. 4. l. 1.

Hamlet. Good night: but go not to mine uncle's bed;

Assume a virtue, if you have it not.

That monster, custom, who all sense doth eat—

Of habits devil,—is angel yet in this,—

That to the use of actions fair and good

He likewise gives a frock, or livery,

That aptly is put on: Refrain to-night:

And that shall lend a kind of easiness

To the next abstinence: the next more easy;

For use almost can change the stamp of nature,
And master the devil, or throw him out
With wondrous potency.

Ibid. Hamlet. Act iii. Sc. 4. l. 159.

Hamlet. Has this fellow no feeling of his business, that he sings at grave-making?

Horatio. Custom hath made it in him a property of easiness.

Ibid. Hamlet. Act v. Sc. i. l. 78.

My nature is subdued

To what it works in, like the dyer's hand.

Ibid. Sonnet cxi.

Each natural agent works but to this end,—
To render that it works on like itself.

CHAPMAN. *Bussy D'Ambois*. Act iii. Sc. 1.

My very chains and I grew friends,

So much a long communion tends

To make us what we are; even I

Regained my freedom with a sigh.

BYRON. *Prisoner of Chillon*. St. 14.

There's nothing like being used to a thing.

SHERIDAN. *The Rivals*. Act v. Sc. 1.

'Tis nothing when you are used to it.

SWIFT. *Polite Conversation*. iii.

Habits are at first cobwebs, then cables.

Old Proverb.

In ways and thoughts of weakness and of wrong,
Threads turn to cords, and cords to cables

strong.

ISAAC WILLIAMS. *The Baptistry*. Image

18. *Habits Moulding Chains.*

All habits gather by unseen degrees.

As brooks make rivers, rivers run to seas.

DRYDEN. *Ovid's Metamorphoses*. Of the

Pythagorean Philosophy. Bk. xv. l.

155.

Custom makes all things easy, and content

Is careless.

JEAN INGELNOW. *The Dreams That Came True*. St. 7.

Nature is seldom in the wrong, custom always.

LADY M. WORTLEY MONTAGU. *Letter to Miss Anne Wortley*. 8th Aug., 1709.

The slaves of custom and established mode,

With pack-horse constancy we keep the road,

Crooked or straight, through quags or thorny dells,

True to the jingling of our leader's bells.

COWPER. *Tirocinium*. l. 251.

Such dupes are men to custom, and so prone

To reverence what is ancient, and can plead

A course of long observance for its use,

That even servitude, the worst of ills,

Because delivered down from sire to son,

Is kept and guarded as a sacred thing!

Ibid. *Task*. Bk. v. l. 298.

Habit with him was all the test of truth;

"It must be right: I've done it from my youth."

CRABBE. *The Borough*. Letter iii.

Man yields to custom as he bows to fate,
In all things ruled—mind, body, and estate;

In pain, in sickness, we for cure apply

To them we know not, and we know not why.

Ibid. *The Gentleman Farmer*.

Custom doth make dotards of us all.

Philosophy complains that custom has

hoodwinked us from the first; that we

do everything by custom, even believe

by it; that our very axioms, let us boast

of free-thinking as we may, are oftenest

simply such beliefs as we have never

heard questioned.

CARLYLE.

In this great society wide lying around

us a critical analysis would find very few

spontaneous actions. It is almost all

custom and gross sense.

EMERSON.

DAGGER.

Donalbain. There's daggers in men's smiles; the near in blood,
The nearer bloody.

SHAKESPEARE. *Macbeth.* Act ii. Sc. 3. l. 139.

Guiderius. What art thou? Have not I

An arm as big as thine? a heart as big? Thy words, I grant, are bigger, for I wear not

My dagger in my mouth.

Ibid. *Cymbeline.* Act iv. Sc. 2. l. 76.

Lady Macbeth. The air-drawn dagger.

Ibid. *Macbeth.* Act iii. Sc. 4. l. 62.
(See also under APPARITION.)

Hamlet. I will speak daggers to her but use none.

Ibid. *Hamlet.* Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 386.

Though it rain daggers with their points downward.

BURTON. *Anatomy of Melancholy.* Pt. iii. Sec. 2. Mem. 3.

Have always been at daggers-drawing
And one another clapper-clawing.

RUTLER. *Hudibras.* Pt. ii. Canto 2. l. 79.

DAISY.

Of all the floures in the mede,
Than love I most these floures white
and rede,

Soch that men callen daisies in our toun.

CHAUCER. *Prologue of the Legend of Good Women.* l. 41.

That well by reason men it call may
The daisie, or els the eye of the day,
The emprise, and floure of floures all.

Ibid. *Prologue of the Legend of Good Women.* l. 183.

Wee, modest crimson-tipped flower
Thou's met me in an evil hour,
For I maun crush amang the stoure
Thy slender stem;

To spare thee now is past my power
Thou bonny gem.

BURNS. *To a Mountain Daisy on turning one down with the Plough.* St. 1.

Even thou who mournst the daisy's fate
That fate is thine,—no distant date:
Stern ruin's ploughshare drives, elate
Full on thy bloon

Till crushed beneath the furrow's weight
Shall be thy doon.

Ibid. *To a Mountain Daisy on turning one down with the Plough.*

Final Ruin fiercely drives
Her ploughshare o'er creation.

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts.* ix. 167.

Myriads of daisies have shown forth in
flower

Near the lark's nest, and in their natural
hour

Have passed away; less happy than the
one

That by the unwilling ploughshare died
to prove

The tender charm of poetry and love.

WORDSWORTH. *Poems Composed during a Tour in the Summer of 1833.* xxxvii.

Small service is due service while it
lasts.

Of humblest friends, bright creature!
scorn not one:

The daisy, by the shadow that it casts,
Protects the lingering dewdrop from the
sun.

Ibid. *To a Child.*

We meet thee, like a pleasant thought,
When such are wanted.

Ibid. *To the Daisy.* St. 4.

The poet's darling.

Ibid. *To the Daisy.* St. 4.

Thou unassuming commonplace
Of Nature.

Ibid. *To the same Flower.* St. 1.

There grew pied wind-flowers and
violets,

Daisies, those pearled Arcturi of the
earth,

The constellated flower that never sets.
SHELLEY. *The Question.*

The Rose has but a Summer reign,
The daisy never dies.

MONTGOMERY. *A Field Flower. On Finding One in full Bloom on Christmas Day.* St. 10.

The daisy's cheek is tipp'd with a blush,
She is of such low degree.

HOOD. *Flowers.*

DANCE.

Jack shall pipe and Jill shall dance.

WITHER. *Poem on Christmas*

Capulet. For you and I are past our
dancing days.

SHAKESPEARE. *Romeo and Juliet.* Act i. Sc. 5. l. 29.

My dancing days are done.

BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER. *The Scornful Lady*. Act v. Sc. 3.

King. To dance attendance on their lordships' pleasures.

SHAKESPEARE. *Henry VIII*. Act v. Sc. 2. l. 31.

Florio.

What you do

Still betters what is done. When you speak sweet,

I'd have you do it ever; when you sing.

I'd have you buy and sell so; so give alms;

Pray so; and, for the ordering your affairs,

To sing them too; When you do dance, I wish you

A wave o' the sea,¹ that you might ever do

Nothing but that; move still, still so,

And own no other function.

Ibid. *Winter's Tale*. Act iv. Sc. 4. l. 140.

Come and trip it as ye go,

On the light fantastic toe.

MILTON. *L'Allegro*. l. 33.

Midnight shout and revelry,

Tipsy dance and jollity.

Ibid. *Comus*. l. 108.

Come, knit hands, and beat the ground
In a light fantastic round.

Ibid. *Comus*. l. 143.

To the harp they sung

Soft amorous ditties, and in dance came on.

Ibid. *Paradise Lost*.

Her feet beneath her petticoat

Like little mice stole in and out,

As if they feared the light;

But oh! she dances such a way,

No sun upon an Easter-day

Is half so fine a sight.

SIR JOHN SICKLING. *Ballad on a Wedding*.

Her pretty feet, like snails, did creep,

A little out, and then,

As if they played at Bo-peep,

Did soon draw in again.

HERRICK. *On Her Feet*.

Dancing's a touchstone that true beauty tries,

Nor suffers charms that nature's hand denies.

JENYNS. *The Art of Dancing*. Canto i. l. 119.

¹ Like a wave of the sea.—*New Testament*. James i. 6.

Alike all ages, dames of ancient days
Have led their children thro' the mirthful maze;

And the gay grandsire, skill'd in gestic lore,

Has frisk'd beneath the burthen of three-score.

GOLDSMITH. *The Traveller*. l. 251.

The rout is Folly's circle, which he draws

With magic wand. So potent is the spell,

That none decoyed into that fatal ring,
Unless by Heaven's peculiar grace,

escape.

There we grow early gray, but never wise.

COWPER. *Tusk*. Bk. ii. l. 627.

But when an old man dances,

His locks with age are grey,

But he's a child in mind.

ANACREON. *Odes*. xxxix. (xxxvii.) 2.

There was a sound of revelry by night,

And Belgium's capital had gather'd then

Her Beauty and her Chivalry, and bright

The lamps shone o'er fair women and brave men;

A thousand hearts beat happily; and when

Music arose with its voluptuous swell,
Soft eyes look'd love to eyes which

spake again,

And all went merry as a marriage-bell;

But hush! hark! a deep sound strikes
like a rising knell!

BYRON. *Childe Harold*. Canto iii. St. 21.

Did ye not hear it?—No; 'twas but the wind,

Or the car rattling o'er the stony street;
On with the dance! let joy be uncon-

fined;

No sleep till morn, when Youth and Pleasure meet

To chase the glowing Hours with flying feet—

Ibid. *Childe Harold*. Canto iii. St. 22.

Muse of the many twinkling feet, whose charms

Are now extended up from legs to arms.

Ibid. *The Walrus*. l. 1

Macbeth. We have scotched the snake,
not killed it :
She'll close and be herself, whilst our
poor malice
Remains in danger of her former tooth.
SHAKESPEARE. *Macbeth.* Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 13.
Whom neither shape of danger can dis-
may,
Nor thought of tender happiness betray.
WORDSWORTH. *Character of the Happy
Warrior.*
I have not quailed to danger's brow
When high and happy—need I now ?
BYRON. *Giaour.* l. 1035.

DARKNESS.

Darkness which may be felt.
Old Testament. Exodus x. 21.
Clown. There is no darkness but igno-
rance.
SHAKESPEARE. *Twelfth Night.* Act iv.
Sc. 2. l. 47.
A dungeon horrible on all sides round
As one great furnace flamed, yet from
these flames
No light but rather darkness visible
Served only to discover sights of woe,
Regions of sorrow, doleful shades.
MILTON. *Paradise Lost.* Bk. i. l. 61.
The fine expression, "Darkness visible,"
offended the critical ear of Dr. Bentley, who
in his famous (or infamous) edition of Milton
made this conjectural emendation :
No light, but rather a transpicuous gloom.
To poets, however, the expression has
appealed as worthy of imitation. Thus,
Théophile de Viau, a younger contemporary
of Milton's, seems to have had him in mind
when he wrote :
On n'oit que le silence, on ne voit rien que
l'ombre.
One hears nothing but silence, one sees
nothing but darkness.
Here are some more examples :
He sees enough who doth his darkness see.
LORD HERBERT OF CHERBURY. *To his
Mistress for her True Picture.*
Of darkness visible so much be lent.
POPE. *The Dunciad.* Bk. iv. l. 3.
The evil is null, is naught, is silence imply-
ing sound.
ROBERT BROWNING. *Abt Vogler.* St. 9.
Milton, it may be added, anticipated him-
self in these lines :
Where glowing embers through the room
Teach light to counterfeit a gloom.
MILTON. *Il Penseroso.* l. 79.

And when night
Darkens the streets, then wander forth
the sons
Of Belial, flown with insolence and wine.
MILTON. *Paradise Lost.* Bk. i. l. 507.
The waves were dead ; the tides were in
their grave,
The Moon, their Mistress, had expired
before ;
The winds were wither'd in the stagnant
air,
And the clouds perish'd ; darkness had
no need
Of aid from them—she was the Universe.
BYRON. *Darkness.* Concluding lines.

DAUGHTER.

Have you not heard these many years
ago
Jephtha was judge of Israel ?
He had one only daughter and no mo',
The which he loved passing well !
And as by lott,
God wot,
It so came to pass,
As God's will was.
Jephtha. Judge of Israel.
An ancient ballad preserved in this form
in Percy's *Reliques of Ancient Poetry.* Hamlet
quotes a slightly different version :
Ham. O Jephthah, judge of Israel,—what
a treasure hadst thou !
Pol. What a treasure had he, my lord ?
Ham. Why—
One fair daughter, and no more,
The which he loved passing well.
Pol. Still on my daughter. [*Aside.*]
Ham. Am I not i' the right, old Jephthah ?
Pol. If you call me Jephthah, my lord, I
have a daughter, that I love passing well.
Ham. Nay, that follows not.
Pol. What follows then, my lord ?
Ham. Why,
"As by lot, God wot,"
and then you know,
"It came to pass, As most like it was."
SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet.* Act ii. Sc. 2.
l. 422.
Is thy face like thy mother's, my fair
child !
Ada ! sole daughter of my house and
heart ?
BYRON. *Childe Harold.* Canto iii. St. 1.
Some feelings are to mortals given,
With less of earth in them than heaven ;
And if there be a human tear
From passion's dross refined and clear,

La plus perdue de toutes les journées est celle où l'on n'a pas rit.

The most completely lost of all days is that on which one has not laughed.

CHAMFORT.

Dum loquimur fugerit invida
Aetas: carpe diem, quam minimum
credula postero.

In the moment of our talking, envious
time has ebbed away.

Seize the present; trust to-morrow e'en
as little as you may.

HORACE. *Odes*. l. 11, 7. (CONINGTON,
trans.)

Catch, then, oh catch the transient hour:
Improve each moment as it flies!

Life's a short summer, man a flower;

He dies—alas! how soon he dies!

DR. JOHNSON. *Winter*. *An Ode*.

Pippa. Oh, Day, if I squander a wave-
let of thee,

A mite of my twelve hours' treasure,

The least of thy gazes or glances

(Be they grants thou art bound to, or
gifts above measure),

(One of thy choices, or one of thy chances

Be they tasks God imposed thee, or
freaks at thy pleasure)—

My Day, if I squander such labour of
leisure,

Then shame fall on Asolo, mischief on
me!

BROWNING. *Pippa Passes*. l. 13.

Six hours in sleep, in law's grave study
six,

Four spend in prayer, the rest on Nature
fix.

[These lines are quoted by Coke in his
Institutes. Sir William Jones sought to im-
prove upon them, as follows:

Seven hours to law, to soothing slumber
seven,

Ten to the world allot, and all to heaven.

Possibly through a confused remembrance
of the earlier lines, the beginning of Sir
William's couplet has frequently been mis-
quoted as "Six hours to law," etc. John
Wilson Croker in his notes to Boswell's
Johnson was led astray by this misquota-
tion. "Sir William," said he, "has short-
ened his day to twenty-three hours, and the
general advice of 'all to heaven' destroys
the peculiar appropriation of a certain
period to religious exercise." Macaulay,
in his slashing review of Croker, was, in
his turn, betrayed into an explanation:
"Sir William distributes twenty-three hours
among various employments. One hour is
left for devotion. The reader expects
that the verse will end with—'and one to

heaven.' The whole point of the lines con-
sists in the unexpected substitution of 'all'
for 'one.' The conceit is wretched enough;
but it is perfectly intelligible, and never,
we will venture to say, perplexed man,
woman, or child before."]

Hide me from day's garish eye.

MILTON. *Il Penseroso*. l. 141.

I hate the day, because it lendeth light
To see all things, and not my love to see.

SPENSER. *Daphniaida*. Canto v. l. 15.

But oh, as to embrace me she inclined,
I waked; she fled; and day brought
back my night.

MILTON. *Sonnet on his Deceased Wife*.

[Leigh Hunt, in the *Indicator* (ch. lvii., *Of
Dreams*), thus comments on Milton's lines:
"It is strange that so good and cordial a
critic as Warton should think this a mere
conceit on his blindness. An allusion to
his blindness may or may not be involved
in it; but the sense of returning shadow on
the mind is true to nature, and must have
been experienced by every one who has
lost a person dear to him. There is a beau-
tiful sonnet by Camoens on a similar occa-
sion, and a small canzone by Sanazzaro,
which ends with saying that although he
waked and missed his lady's hand in his,
he still tried to cheat himself by keeping
his eyes shut."]

Golden days, fruitful of golden deeds.

Ibid. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. iii. l. 337.

Sweet day, so cool, so calm, so bright,

The bridal of the earth and sky,

The dew shall weep thy fall to-night;

For thou must die.

HERBERT. *The Church*. *Virtue*.

The spirit walks of every day deceased.

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night ii. l. 180.

How well Horatius kept the bridge

In the brave days of old.

MACAULAY. *Lays of Ancient Rome*.
Horatius.

And the best of all ways

To lengthen our days

Is to steal a few hours from the night,
my dear.

THOMAS MOORE. *The Young May Moon*.

The long days are no happier than the
short ones.

BAILEY. *Festus*. Sc. A *Village Feast*.
Evening.

Dear as remember'd kisses after death,
And sweet as those by hopeless fancy
feign'd

On lips that are for others; deep as
love,—

Not dead, but gone before.

MATTHEW HENRY. *Commentaries*. Matthew ii.

[A literal translation from Seneca: *Epistola*. lxiii. 16.]

Those that he loved so long and sees no more,
Loved and still loves,—not dead, but gone before.

ROGERS. *Human Life*.

The buried are not lost, but gone before.

E. ELLIOTT. *The Excursion*.

Dear is the spot where Christians sleep,
And sweet the strain which angels pour;
Oh, why should we in anguish weep?

They are not lost, but gone before.

ANON. *From Smith's Edinboro' Harmony*. 1829.

Gone before

To that unknown and silent shore.

LAMB. *Heder*.

Over the river they beckon to me,
Loved ones who've cross'd to the farther side.

NANCY P. WAKEFIELD. *Over the River*.

To die is a debt we must all of us discharge.

EURIPIDES. *Alcestis*. l. 418.

The slender debt to Nature's quickly paid,
Discharged, perchance, with greater ease than made.

QUARLES. Bk. ii. Emblem 13. Ep. 10.

Stephano. He that dies, pays all debts.

SHAKESPEARE. *The Tempest*. Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 140.

Freble. He that dies this year is quit for the next.

Ibid. *Henry IV.* Pt. ii. Act iii. Sc. 3. l. 25.

Launcelot. The young gentleman, according to Fates and Destinies and such odd sayings, the Sisters Three and such branches of learning, is indeed deceased; or, as you would say in plain terms, gone to heaven.

Ibid. *Merchant of Venice*. Act ii. Sc. 2. l. 67.

Hamlet. How now! a rat? Dead, for a ducat, dead!

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet*. Act iii. Sc. 4. l. 22.

Ded as a dore nayle.

W. LANGLAND. *The Vision of Piers Plowman*.

Falstaff. What, is the old King dead?

Pistol. As nail in door.

SHAKESPEARE. *Henry IV.* Pt. ii. Act v. Sc. 3. l. 126.

Cade. As dead as a door-nail.

SHAKESPEARE. *Henry VI.* Pt. ii. Act iv. Sc. 10. l. 43.

Friend Ralph, thou hast
Outrun the constable at last.

BUTLER. *Hudibras*. Pt. i. Canto iii. l. 1367.

Antony. O, pardon me, thou bleeding piece of earth,
That I am meek and gentle with these butchers!

Thou art the ruins of the noblest man
That ever lived in the tide of times.

SHAKESPEARE. *Julius Caesar*. Act iii. Sc. 1. l. 254.

Macbeth. Better be with the dead.

Whom we, to gain our place, have sent to peace,

Than on the torture of the mind to lie
In restless ecstasy.

Ibid. *Macbeth*. Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 19.

Lovely in death the beauteous ruin lay;
And if in death still lovely, lovelier there;

Far lovelier! pity swells the tide of love.

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night iii. l. 104.

He who hath bent him o'er the dead
Ere the first day of death is fled,
The first dark day of nothingness,
The last of danger and distress.

BYRON. *The Giaour*. l. 68.

Those we call the dead
Are breathers of an ampler day,
For ever nobler ends.

TENNYSON. *In Memoriam*. St. cxviii.

Sleep to the end, true soul and sweet!
Nothing comes to thee new or strange.
Sleep full of rest from head to feet;
Lie still, dry dust, secure of change.

Ibid. *To J. S.* St. 19.

How he lies in his rights of a man!
Death has done all death can.
And absorbed in the new life he leads,
He recks not, he heeds
Nor his wrong nor my vengeance; both strike

On his senses alike,
And are lost in the solemn and strange
Surprise of the change.

ROBERT BROWNING. *After*.

Strange—is it not?—that of the myriads who
Before us passed the door of Darkness
through,

Not one returns to tell us of the road
Which to discover we must travel too.

OMAR KHAYYAM. *Rubaiyat*. St. 68.

Sure 'tis a serious thing to die! My soul!
What a strange moment must it be, when,
near

Thy journey's end, thou hast the gulf in
view!

That awful gulf, no mortal e'er repass'd
To tell what's doing on the other side.

BLAIR. *The Grave*. l. 369.

Claud. Ay, but to die, and go we know
not where;

To lie in cold obstruction, and to rot;
This sensible warm motion to become
A kneaded clod; and the delighted
spirit

To bathe in fiery floods, or to reside
In thrilling regions of thick-ribbed ice;
To be imprison'd in the viewless winds,
And blown with restless violence round
about

The pendent world; or to be worse than
worst

Of those, that lawless and incertain
thought

Imagine howling!—'tis too horrible!
The weariest and most loathed worldly
life

That age, ache, penury, and imprison-
ment

Can lay on nature, is a paradise
To what we fear of death.

SHAKESPEARE. *Measure for Measure*. Act
iii. Sc. 1. l. 118.

Death in itself is nothing; but we fear
To be we know not what, we know not
where.

DRYDEN. *Aurengzebe*. Act iv. Sc. 1.

That must be our cure,
To be no more. Sad cure! for who would
lose,
Though full of pain, this intellectual being,
Those thoughts that wander through eter-
nity,

To perish rather, swallowed up and lost
In the wide womb of uncreated night,
Devoid of sense and motion?

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. ii. l. 145.

Cruel as death, and hungry as the grave.

THOMSON. *The Seasons: Winter*. l. 393.

Love is strong as death; jealousy is cruel
as the grave.

Old Testament. The Song of Solomon.
viii. 6.

Come to the bridal chamber, Death!

Come to the mother's, when she feels,
For the first time, her first-born's breath
Come when the blessed seals

That close the pestilence are broke,

And crowded cities wail its stroke;

Come in consumption's ghastly form,

The earthquake shock, the ocean storm;

Come when the heart beats high and
warm,

With banquet song, and dance, and
wine;

And thou art terrible,—the tear,

The groan, the knell, the pall, the bier,

And all we know, or dream, or fear

Of agony are thine.

FITZ-GREENE HALLECK. *Marco Bozzaris*.

Death hath a thousand doors to let out
life.

MASSINGER. *A Very Woman*. Act v.
Sc. iv.

Burris. Death with his thousand doors.

FLETCHER. *The Loyal Subject*. Act i.
Sc. 2.

The doors of death are ever open.

JEREMY TAYLOR. *Contemplation on the
State of Man*. Bk. i. Ch. vii.

Death's thousand doors stand open.

BLAIR. *The Grave*. l. 394.

Eripere vitam nemo non homini potest;

At nemo mortem; mille ad hanc aditus
patent.

Any one may take life from man, but no
one death; a thousand gates stand open to
it.

SENECA. *Phænisæ*. ciii.

Νέος δ' ἀπόλλυθ', οὐτινα φιλεῖ θεός.

He whom the gods love dies young.

HYPSEUS. *Stobæus, Florilegium*. εκκ.
13.

Quem di diligunt

Adolescens moritur, dum valet, sentit, sapit.

Whom the gods love die young, while still
they can enjoy

Health, tastes, and senses.

PLAUTUS. *Bacchides*. Act iv. Sc. 7. l. 18.

Heaven gives its favourites—early death.

BYRON. *Childe Harold*. Canto iv. St. 102.

"Whom the gods love die young," was said
of yore,

And many deaths do they escape by this:

The death of friends, and that which slays
even more,

The death of friendship, love, youth, all
that is,

Except mere breath.

Ibid. *Don Juan*. Canto iv. St. 12.

'Tis but to die,
'Tis but to venture on that common
hazard,
Which many a time in battle I have
run;
'Tis but to do, what, at that very
moment,
In many nations of the peopled earth,
A thousand and a thousand shall do
with me.

ROWE. *Jane Shore*. Act iv. Sc. 1.

To each unthinking being, Heaven, a
friend,
Gives not the useless knowledge of its
end:
To man imparts it, but with such a view
As, while he dreads it, makes him hope
it too:

The hour conceal'd, and so remote the
fear,
Death still draws nearer, never seeming
near.

Great standing miracle! that Heaven
assign'd
Its only thinking thing this turn of
mind.

POPE. *Essay on Man*. Epis. iii. l. 71.

O eloquent, just and mighty Death!
whom none could advise, thou hast per-
suaded; what none hath dared, thou
hast done; and whom all the world
hath flattered, thou only hast cast out
of the world and despised: thou hast
drawn together all the far-stretched
greatness, all the pride, cruelty, and am-
bition of man, and covered it all over
with these two narrow words, *Hic jacet!*

SIR WALTER RALEIGH. *History of the
World*. Bk. v. Pt. 1. Ch. 6.

O great corrector of enormous times,
Shaker of o'er-rank states, thou grand
decider

Of dusty and old titles, that healest with
blood

The earth when it is sick, and curest the
world

O' the pleurisy of people!

BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER. *The Two Noble
Kinsmen*. Act v. Sc. 1.

Constance. O amiable, lovely death!
Thou odoriferous stench! sound rotten-
ness!

Arise forth from the couch of lasting
night,

Thou hate and terror to prosperity,
And I will kiss thy detestable bones;
And put my eyeballs in thy vaulty
brows;

And ring these fingers with thy house-
hold worms;

And stop this gap of breath with ful-
some dust,

And be a carrion monster like thyself:
Come, grin on me; and I will think
thou smil'st;

And buss thee as thy wife? Misery's
love,

O, come to me!

SHAKESPEARE. *King John*. Act iii. Sc.
4. l. 26.

Claudio. If I must die,
I will encounter darkness as a bride
And hug it in my arms.

Ibid. *Measure for Measure*. Act iii. Sc.
1. l. 83.

Cleopatra. If thou and Nature can so
gently part,
The stroke of death is as a lover's
pinch,

Which hurts, and is desir'd.

Ibid. *Antony and Cleopatra*. Act v. Sc.
2. l. 292.

Pistol. Then Death rock me asleep,
abridge my doleful days.

Ibid. *II. Henry IV*. Act ii. Sc. 4. l. 187.

O Death, rocke me aslepe,
Bringe me on quiet rest.

UNKNOWN. *By some attributed to Anne
Boleyn*.

Dear beauteous death, the jewel of the
just!

Shining nowhere but in the dark;
What mysteries do lie beyond thy dust,
Could man outlook that mark!

VAUGHAN. *They are All Gone*.

Death is the privilege of human nature;
And life without it were not worth our
taking.

Thither the poor, the pris'ner, and the
mourner

Fly for relief, and lay their burdens
down.

ROWE. *Fair Penitent*. Act v. Sc. 1.

Death, kind Nature's signal of retreat.

DR. JOHNSON. *The Vanity of Human
Wishes*. l. 264.

Ἰερὸν ὕπνον
Κοιμᾶται; θνήσκειν μὴ λέγε τοὺς ἀγαθοὺς.

He but sleeps

The holy sleep; say not the good man
dies.

CALLIMACHUS. *Epigrammata*. x. 1.

Death, the gate of life.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. xli. l. 571.

Death is life's gate.

P. J. BAILEY. *Festus*. xl.

Death but entombs the body; life the
soul;

Life makes the soul dependent on the
dust;

Death gives her wings to mount above
the spheres.

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night iii. l. 458.

Death is a port whereby we pass to joy,
Life is a lake that drowneth all in payn.

UNKNOWN. *Comparison of Life and Death*.
vi. l. 1.

Werter. Death is the common medicine for
woe—

The peaceful haven, which the shatter'd
bark

In tempest never seeks.

F. REYNOLDS. *Werter*. Act iii. Sc. 1.

The grave itself is but a covered bridge,
Leading from light to light, through a
brief darkness!

LONGFELLOW. *The Golden Legend*. v.

So when this corruptible shall have
put on incorruption, and this mortal
shall have put on immortality, then
shall be brought to pass the saying that
is written, Death is swallowed up in
victory.

O death, where is thy sting? O grave,
where is thy victory?

New Testament. St. Paul: Epistle to the
Corinthians. i. xv. 54, 55.

O grave! where is thy victory?

O death! where is thy sting?

POPE. *The Dying Christian to his Soul*.

When lovely woman stoops to folly,

And finds too late that men betray,

What charm can soothe her melancholy

What art can wash her guilt away?

The only art her guilt to cover,

To hide her shame from every eye,

To give repentance to her lover,

And wring his bosom is—to die.

GOLDENITH. *The Hermit in The Vicar of
Wakefield*. Ch. xxiv.

Calm on the bosom of thy God,

Fair spirit, rest thee now!

MRS. HEMANS. *Siege of Valencia*. So. 2.

Two hands upon the breast,

And labor's done;

Two pale feet crossed in rest,—

The race is won;

Two eyes with coin-weights shut

And all tears cease;

Two lips where grief is mute,

Anger at peace.

DINAH MULLOCK CRAIK. *Now and After-
wards*.

Life's work well done,

Life's race well run.

Life's work well done,

Then comes rest.

JOHN MILLS.

[John Mills was a banker of Manchester. The *Life of John Mills*, by his widow, re-published these lines with their history. Written in January, 1878, in memory of a favorite brother who died in 1877, they had the good fortune to attract the notice of royalty. The Princess of Wales ordered them to be engraved on the tombstone of an old nurse in Brompton Cemetery, and likewise used them on cards accompanying funeral wreaths.]

A simple child,

That lightly draws its breath,

And feels its life in every limb,

What should it know of death?

WORDSWORTH. *We Are Seven*.

Death

Pale priest

Of the mute people.

R. BROWNING. *Balanstion's Adventure*.

The vasty hall of death.

MATTHEW ARNOLD. *Requiescat*.

Every moment dies a man,

Every moment one is born.

TENNYSON. *The Vision of Sin*.

Death only grasps; to live is to pursue,—
Dream on! there's nothing but illusion
true!

O W. HOLMES. *The Old Player*.

Death with the might of his sunbeam,

Touches the flesh, and the soul awakes.

R. BROWNING. *The Flight of the Duchess*.
xv.

Fear death?—to feel the fog in my
throat,

The mist in my face,

Suum nec metuas diem, nec optes.
Neither fear nor wish for your last day.

MARTIAL. *Lib. x. Epigram 47, l. 18.*

Bastard. Oh! now doth Death line
his dead chaps with steel;
The swords of soldiers are his teeth, his
fangs;
And now he feasts, mousing the flesh of
men,
In undetermin'd differences of kings.
SHAKESPEARE. *King John. Act ii. Sc. 2.*
l. 53.

Death
Grinned horrible a ghastly smile, to hear
His famine should be filled, and blessed his
maw
Destined to that good hour.
MILTON. *Paradise Lost. Bk. ii. l. 845.*

Death loves a shining mark, a signal
blow.
YOUNG. *Night Thoughts. Night v. l. 1011.*

Death aims with fouler spite
At fairer marks.
QUARLES. *Divine Poems. (Ed. 1669.)*

Insatiate archer! could not one suffice?
Thy shaft flew thrice, and thrice my
peace was slain;
And thrice, ere thrice yon moon had
filled her horn.
YOUNG. *Night Thoughts. Night i. l. 212.*

Leaves have their time to fall,
And flowers to wither at the north-
wind's breath,
And stars to set; but all,
Thou hast all seasons for thine own, O
Death!
HEMANS. *The Hour of Death.*

DEATH SCENES.

He well repents that will not sin, yet
can;
But Death-bed sorrow rarely shews the
man.
NATH. LEE. *The Princess of Cleve. Act*
iv. Sc 3.

And what its worth, ask death-beds;
they can tell.
YOUNG. *Night Thoughts. Night ii. l. 51.*

Genl. O, but they say, the tongues
of dying men
Enforce attention like deep harmony:

Where words are scarce, they're seldom
spent in vain:
For they breathe truth, that breathe
their words in pain:
He, that no more may say, is listen'd
more
Than they whom youth and ease have
taught to gloze;
More are men's ends mark'd than their
lives before:
The setting sun, and music at the
close,
As the last taste of sweets, is sweetest
last;
Writ in remembrance, more than things
long past.
SHAKESPEARE. *Richard II. Act ii. Sc.*
1. l. 5.

Of no distemper, of no blast he died,
But fell like autumn fruit that mellow'd
long,—
Even wonder'd at, because he dropp'd
no sooner.
Fate seem'd to wind him up for four-
score years,
Yet freshly ran he on ten winters more;
Till like a clock worn out with eating
time,
The wheels of weary life at last stood
still.
DRYDEN. *Ædipus. Act iv. Sc. 1.*

Malcolm. Nothing in his life
Became him like the leaving it; he died
As one that had been studied in his
death,
To throw away the dearest thing he
owed,
As 'twere a careless trifle.
SHAKESPEARE. *Macbeth. Act i. Sc. 4. l. 7.*

Fine tamen laudandus erit, qui morte
decora
Hoc solum fecit nobile, quod parit.
Yet must we praise him in his end; for
this
Alone he nobly did: he nobly died.
AUSONIUS. *Tetrasticha. viii. (Of Otha.)*

Animula vagula, blandula,
Hospes comesque corporis,
Quae nunc abibis in loca;
Pallidula, rigidula, nudula,
Nec, ut soles, dabis jocos.

King Henry. Peace to his soul, if
God's good pleasure be.
Lord cardinal, if thou think'st on
heaven's bliss,
Hold up thy hand, make signal of thy
hope.—

He dies, and makes no sign; (O God,
forgive him!

War. So bad a death argues a mon-
strous life.

King Henry. Forbear to judge, for we
are sinners all.—

Close up his eyes, and draw the curtain
close;

And let us all to meditation.

SHAKESPEARE. *II. Henry VI.* Act iii.
Sc. 3. Concluding lines.

A death-bed 's a detector of the heart.

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts.* Night II. l. 641.

Unto dying eyes
The casement slowly grows a glimmer-
ing square.

TENNYSON. *The Princess.* Pt. IV. l. 33.

O Captain! my Captain! our fearful trip
is done,

The ship has weathered every rack, the
prize we sought is won.

The port is near, the bells I hear, the
people all exulting,

While follow eyes the steady keel, the
vessel grim and daring.

But O heart! heart! heart!

O the bleeding drops of red,

Where on the deck my Cap-
tain lies,

Fallen cold and dead.

WALT WHITMAN. *O Captain! My Captain!*
(On Death of Lincoln.)

So fades a summer cloud away;

So sinks the gale when storms are
o'er;

So gently shuts the eye of day;

So dies a wave along the shore.

MRS. BARBAULD. *The Death of the Virtuous.*

For who to dumb forgetfulness a prey,
This pleasing anxious being e'er re-
sign'd,

Left the warm precincts of the cheerful
day,

Nor cast one longing, ling'ring look
behind?

GRAY. *Elegy.* St. 22.

By foreign hands thy dying eyes were
clos'd,

By foreign hands thy decent limbs com-
pos'd,

By foreign hands thy humble grave
adorn'd,

By strangers honored, and by strangers
mourn'd.

POPE. *To the Memory of an Unfortunate
Lady.* l. 51.

Then with no fiery throbbing pain,

No cold gradations of decay,

Death broke at once the vital chain,

And freed his soul the nearest way.

JOHNSON. *Verses on the Death of Mr.
Robert Level.* St. 9.

When faith is kneeling by his bed of
death,

And innocence is closing up his eyes,

Now if thou wouldst, when all have
given him over,

From death to life thou might'st him
yet recover.

M. DRAYTON. *Ideas.* An Allusion to the
Eaglets. lxi.

This is the last of earth! I am con-
tent.

J. Q. ADAMS. *His Last Words,* Feb. 21,
1848.

Oh God! it is a fearful thing

To see the human soul take wing

In any shape, in any mood.

BYRON. *The Prisoner of Chillon.* viii.

So fair, so calm, so softly seal'd,

The first, last look by death reveal'd!

Ibid. *The Giaour.* l. 88.

A solitary shriek, the bubbling cry

Of some strong swimmer in his agony.

Ibid. *Don Juan.* Canto II. St. 53.

"Charge, Chester, charge! on, Stanley,
on!"

Were the last words of Marmion.

SIR W. SCOTT. *Marmion.* Canto VI. xxxii.

I am dying, Egypt, dying,

Ebbs the crimson life-tide fast,

And the dark Plutonian shadows

Gather on the evening blast.

WILLIAM HAYNES LYTLE. *Antony and
Cleopatra.*

A power is passing from the earth.

WORDSWORTH. *Lines on the expected Dis-
solution of Mr. Fox.*

Pistol. Base is the slave that pays.
SHAKESPEARE. *Henry V.* Act ii. Sc. 1
l. 100.

Who quick be to borrow, and slow be to
pay,
Their credit is naught, go they never so
gay.

TUSSER. *Five Hundred Points of Good
Husbandry. Good Husbandry Lessons.*
33.

Small debts are like small shot; they
are rattling on every side, and can
scarcely be escaped without a wound;
great debts are like cannon; of loud
noise, but little danger.

DR. JOHNSON. *Letter to Jos. Simpson, Esq.*

A national debt, if it is not excessive,
will be to us a national blessing.

ALEXANDER HAMILTON. *Letter to Robert
Morris.* April 30, 1781.

At the time we were funding our
national debt, we heard much about "a
public debt being a public blessing";
that the stock representing it was a cre-
ation of active capital for the aliment
of commerce, manufactures, and agri-
culture.

THOMAS JEFFERSON. *On Public Debts.*
Letter to John W. Epps. Nov. 6,
1813.

The gentleman has not seen how to
reply to this, otherwise than by suppos-
ing me to have advanced the doctrine
that a national debt is a national bless-
ing.

DANIEL WEBSTER. *Second Speech on
Fool's Resolution.* January 26, 1830.
p. 303.

Thank you, good sir, I owe you one.
COLMAN. *The Poor Gentleman.* Act i.
Sc. 2.

Wilt thou seal up the avenues of ill?
Pay every debt as if God wrote the bill!
EMERSON. *Suum Culque.*

There is no debt with so much preju-
dice put off as that of justice.

PLUTARCH. *Of Those whom God is Slow
to Punish.*

DECAY.

All human things are subject to decay,
And when fate summons, monarchs must
obey.

DRYDEN. *Mac Flecknoe.* l. 1.

The ruins of himself! now worn away
With age, yet still majestic in decay.
POPE. *Odyseey.* Bk. xxiv. l. 271.

An age that melts in unperceived decay,
And glides in modest innocence away.
JOHNSON. *Vanity of Human Wishes.* l. 213.

Before decay's effacing fingers
Have swept the lines where beauty
lingers.

BYRON. *The Giaour.* l. 72.

DECEPTION; SELF-DECEP- TION.

(See also APPEARANCE, HYPOCRISY,
INCONSTANCY.)

Juliet. O that deceit should dwell
In such a gorgeous palace!
SHAKESPEARE. *Romeo and Juliet.* Act
iii. Sc. 2. l. 84.

Brabantio. Look to her, Moor; if thou
hast eyes to see:
She has deceiv'd her father, and may
thee.

Ibid. *Othello.* Act i. Sc. 3. l. 294.

Macbeth. And be these juggling fiends
no more believ'd,
That palter with us in a double sense;
That keep the word of promise to our
ear,
And break it to our hope.

Ibid. *Macbeth.* Act v. Sc. 7. l. 19.

Banquo. And oftentimes, to win us to
our harm,
The instruments of darkness tell us
truths,
Win us with honest trifles, to betray 's
In deepest consequence.

Ibid. *Macbeth.* Act i. Sc. 3. l. 123.
(See DEVIL.)

O, what a tangled web we weave,
When first we practise to deceive.
SCOTT. *Marmion.* Canto vi. St. 17.

Basard. Sweet, sweet, sweet poison for the
age's tooth:
Which, though I will not practise to deceive,
Yet, to avoid deceit, I mean to learn.
SHAKESPEARE. *King John.* Act i. Sc.
1. l. 213.

Dare to be true. Nothing can need a lie:
A fault which needs it most, grows two
thereby.

HERBERT. *Temple. Church Porch.* St. 13.

And he that does one fault at first,
And lies to hide it, makes it two.
WATTS. *Divine Songs.* No. 15.

DEFENCE.

Dauphin. In cases of defence 'tis best to weigh

The enemy more mighty than he seems :
So the proportions of defence are fill'd ;
Which, if a weak and niggardly projec-

tion,
Doth, like a miser, spoil his coat with
scanting

A little cloth.

SHAKESPEARE. *Henry V.* Act ii. Sc. 4.
l. 43.

What boots it at one gate to make de-
fence,

And at another to let in the foe ?

MILTON. *Samson Agonistes.* l. 560.

Cet animal est tres méchant ;

Quand on l'attaque il se défend.

This animal is very malicious ; when
attacked it defends itself.

From a Song, La Ménagerie.

[Burlesque upon a passage in Walckenaer's *Histoire Générale des Voyages* (1826), telling how Vasco de Gama and his comrades overcame certain "sea-wolves" of extraordinary size and strength : "Ces animaux," proceeds the historian in all seriousness, "sont si furieux, qu'ils se défendent contre ceux qui les attaquent."]

Millions for defence, but not one cent
for tribute.

CHARLES COTESWORTH PINCKNEY (1746-1825), when Ambassador to the French Republic, 1796.

[The proclamation of the Jay treaty with England, March 1, 1796, had threatened a rupture between the United States and France. In September Pinckney was sent as Minister to France. The Directory refused to receive him, but intimated that a money payment might settle the dispute. It was then, according to report, that Pinckney made his famous answer. But Pinckney is said to have denied the story : "No, my answer was not a flourish like that, but simply 'Not a penny ; not a penny.'"]

DEFIANCE.

Norfolk. I do defy him, and I spit at
him ;

Call him a slanderous coward, and a
villain :

Which to maintain, I would allow him
odds ;

And meet him, were I tied to run a-foot,
Even to the frozen ridges of the Alps.

SHAKESPEARE. *Richard II.* Act i. Sc. 1.
l. 60.

Warwick. I had rather chop this hand
off at a blow,

And with the other fling it at thy face,
Than bear so low a sail, to strike to thee.

SHAKESPEARE. *III. Henry VI.* Act v.
Sc. 1. l. 50.

Fitzwater. If thou deny'st it, twenty
times thou liest ;

And I will turn thy falsehood to thy
heart,

Where it was forged, with my rapier's
point.

Ibid. *Richard II.* Act iv. Sc. 1. l. 38.

Aumerle. Who sets me else ? by
heaven, I'll throw at all ;

I have a thousand spirits in one breast,
To answer twenty thousand such as you.

Ibid. *Richard II.* Act iv. Sc. 1. l. 55.

Pandolph. France, thou may'st hold
a serpent by the tongue,

A chafed lion by the mortal paw,

A fasting tiger safer by the tooth,

Than keep in peace that hand which
thou dost hold.

Ibid. *King John.* Act iii. Sc. 1. l. 258.

And dar'st thou then

To beard the lion in his den,

The Douglas in his hall ?

SCOTT. *Marmion.* Canto vi. St. 14.

Come one, come all ! this rock shall fly
From its firm base as soon as I.

Ibid. *Lady of the Lake.* Canto v. St. 10.

DEGREES.

For precept must be upon precept,
precept upon precept ; line upon line,
line upon line ; here a little, and there
a little.

Old Testament. Isaiah xxviii. 10.

Natura non facit saltus.

Nature does not proceed by leaps.

LINNAEUS. *Philosophia Botanica.* Sec.
77 (p. 27 of first edition).

Natura enim in suis operationibus non
facit saltum.

Nature in her operations does not proceed
by leaps.

JACQUES TISSOT. *Discours véritable de la
vie, de la mort et des os du Géant
Theutobocus.* Lyons, 1618.

Knowledge advances by steps, and not by
leaps.

MACAULAY. *Essays.* *History.*

In the desert a fountain is springing,
In the wide waste there still is a tree.
And a bird in the solitude singing,
Which speaks to my spirit of thee.
BYRON. *Stanzas to Augusta*. Concluding lines.

DESERTER; DESERTION.

Fallen, fallen, fallen, fallen,
Fallen from his high estate,
And weltring in his blood;
Deserted, at his utmost need,
By those his former bounty fed,
On the bare earth expos'd he lies,
With not a friend to close his eyes.
DRYDEN. *Alexander's Feast*. l. 77.

When a building is about to fall down,
all the mice desert it.
PLINY. *Natural History*. Bk. viii. Sec. 103.

Rats leave a sinking ship.
English Proverb.

The nation looked upon him as a deserter, and he shrunk into insignificance and an earldom.
CHESTERFIELD. *Character of Pulteney*.

Even God's providence
Seeming estranged.
HOOD. *Bridge of Sighs*.

Thou hast wounded the spirit that loved thee
And cherish'd thine image for years;
Thou hast taught me at last to forget thee,
In secret, in silence, and tears.
MRS. DAVID PORTER. *Thou hast Wounded the Spirit*.
King John. Poisoned,—ill fare;—
dead, forsook, cast off;
And none of you will bid the Winter come,
To thrust his icy fingers in my maw;
Nor let my kingdom's rivers take their course
Through my burn'd bosom; nor entreat the North
To make his bleak winds kiss my parched lips,
And comfort me with cold. I do not ask you much,
I beg cold comfort; and you are so strait,
And so ingrateful, you deny me that.
SHAKESPEARE. *King John*. Act v. Sc. 7. l. 38.

Just for a handful of silver he left us,
Just for a ribbon to stick in his coat;
Found the one gift of which Fortune bereft us,
Lost all the others she lets us devote.
ROBERT BROWNING. *The Lost Leader*.

We that had loved him so, followed him,
honored him,
Lived in his mild and magnificent eye,
Learned his great language, caught his clear accents,
Made him our pattern to live and to die!
Shakespeare was of us, Milton was for us,
Burns, Shelley, were with us,—they watch from their graves!
He alone breaks from the van and the freemen,
He alone sinks to the rear and the slaves.
Ibid. The Lost Leader.

Blot out his name, then, record one lost soul more,
One task more declined, one more foot-path untrod,
One more triumph for devils and sorrow for angels,
One wrong more to man, one more insult to God!
Life's night begins: let him never come back to us!
There would be doubt, hesitation, and pain;
Forced praise on our part—the glimmer of twilight,
Never glad confident morning again.
Ibid. The Lost Leader.

[Browning acknowledged that in *The Lost Leader* he had Wordsworth in mind, though he used him only as a painter might use a model. Wordsworth's acceptance of the laureateship and a pension had seemed a defection from the Liberal cause. Whittier's *Ichabod* is a more open attack upon Daniel Webster for his speech of March 7, 1850, which, among many of his former Northern worshippers, stamped him as a recreant, bidding for Southern presidential votes.]

So fallen! so lost! the light withdrawn
Which once he wore!
The glory from his gray hairs gone
For evermore!
WHITTIER. *Ichabod*. St. 1.

All is but toys : renown, and grace, is
dead
The wine of life is drawn, and the mere
lees
Is left this vault to brag of.
SHAKESPEARE. *Macbeth*. Act ii. Sc. 3.
l. 96.

The strongest and the fiercest spirit
That fought in heaven, now fiercer by
despair.
MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. ii. l. 44.

Me miserable ! which way shall I fly
Infinite wrath and infinite despair ?
Which way I fly is hell ; myself am
hell ;
And in the lowest deep a lower deep
Still threatening to devour me opens
wide,
To which the hell I suffer seems a
heaven.

Ibid. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. iv. l. 73.

So farewell hope, and with hope farewell
fear,
Farewell remorse : all good to me is
lost ;
Evil, be thou my good.

Ibid. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. iv. l. 108.

Despair alone makes wicked men be bold.
COLERIDGE. *Zapolya*. Act i. Sc. 1.

Th' ethereal mould
Incapable of stain would soon expel
Her mischief, and purge off the baser
fire,
Victorious. Thus repuls'd, our final
hope
Is flat despair.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. ii. l. 139.

George. Our hap is loss, our hope but
sad despair.

SHAKESPEARE. *III. Henry VI.* Act ii.
Sc. 3. l. 9.

. . . then black despair,
The shadow of a starless night, was
thrown

(Over the world in which I moved alone.
SHELLEY. *Revolt of Islam*. *Dedication*.
St. 6.

The fear that kills ;
And hope that is unwilling to be fed.
WORDSWORTH. *Resolution and Inde-
pendence*.

Anywhere, anywhere
Out of the world.

HOOD. *The Bridge of Sighs*.

Hark ! to the hurried question of
Despair :

"Where is my child ?" an Echo
answers—"Where ?"

BYRON. *The Bride of Abydos*. Canto ii.
St. xxvii.

Despair defies even despotism ; there is
That in my heart would make its way
thro' hosts

With levell'd spears.

Ibid. *Two Foscari*. Act i. Sc. 1.

There is no despair so absolute as
that which comes with the first moments
of our first great sorrow, when we have
not yet known what it is to have suf-
fered and be healed, to have despaired
and have recovered hope.

GEORGE ELIOT. *Adam Bede*. Ch. xxxi.

DESTINY.

(See FATE.)

The Moving Finger writes ; and, having
writ,

Moves on : nor all your Piety nor Wit
Shall lure it back to cancel half a
Line,

Nor all your Tears wash out a Word
of it.

FITZGERALD. *Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam*.
St. 77.

Che l'uomo il suo destin fugge di raro.
For rarely man escapes his destiny.

ARIOSTO. *Orlando Furioso*. xviii. 58.

That each thing, both in small and in
great, fulfilleth the task which destiny
hath set down.

HIPPOCRATES.

King John. Think you I bear the
shears of destiny ?

Have I commandment on the pulse of
life ?

SHAKESPEARE. *King John*. Act iv. Sc.
2. l. 91.

Ner. The ancient saying is no
heresy ;—

Hanging and wiving goes by destiny.

Ibid. *Merchant of Venice*. Act ii. Sc. 9.
l. 83.

Marriage and hanging go by destiny ;
matches are made in heaven.

BURTON. *Anatomy of Melancholy*. Pt. iii.
Sec. 2. Mem. 5. Subs. 5.

(See under MARRIAGE.)

The infernal serpent; he it was, whose
 guile,
 Stirred up with envy and revenge, deceived
 The mother of mankind, what time his
 pride
 Had cast him out from Heaven, with all
 his host
 Of rebel angels, by whose aid, aspiring
 To set himself in glory above his
 peers,
 He trusted to have equalled the Most
 High,
 If he opposed; and with ambitious aim
 Against the throne and monarchy of
 God
 Raised impious war in Heaven and
 battle proud,
 With vain attempt. Him the almighty
 Power
 Hurl'd headlong flaming from the
 ethereal sky,
 With hideous ruin and combustion,
 down
 To bottomless perdition, there to dwell
 In adamant chains and penal fire,
 Who durst defy the Omnipotent to arms.
 MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. i. l. 34.

Satan (so call him now, his former
 name
 Is heard no more in Heaven); he of the
 first,
 If not the first archangel, great in power,
 In favor and preëminence, yet fraught
 With envy against the Son of God.
Ibid. *Paradise Lost*. l. 658.

High on a throne of royal state, which
 far
 Outshone the wealth of Ormus and of
 Ind,
 Or where the gorgeous East, with richest
 hand,
 Showers on her kings barbaric pearl
 and gold,
 Satan exalted sat, by merit raised
 To that bad eminence; and from despair
 Thus high uplifted beyond hope, aspires
 Beyond thus high, insatiate to pursue
 Vain war with Heaven, and by success
 untaught
 His proud imaginations thus displayed.
Ibid. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. ii. l. 1.

Their dread commander: he, above the
 rest
 In shape and gesture proudly eminent,
 Stood like a tower; his form had not yet
 lost
 All her original brightness, nor appeared
 Less than Archangel ruined and the
 excess
 Of glory obscured: as when the sun new
 risen
 Looks through the horizontal misty air,
 Shorn of his beams; or from behind the
 moon,
 In dim eclipse, disastrous twilight sheds
 On half the nations, and with fear of
 change
 Perplexes monarchs; darkened so, yet
 shone
 Above them all the Archangel.
 MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. i. l. 589.

Nathless he so endured, till on the beach
 Of that inflam'd sea he stood, and call'd
 His legions, angel forms, who lay entranced
 Thick as autumnal leaves that strew the
 brooks
 In Vallombrosa, where the Etrurian
 shades
 High over-arched imbower; or scattered
 sedge
 Afloat, when with fierce winds Orion
 armed
 Had vexed the Red Sea coast, whose
 waves o'erthrew
 Busiris and his Memphian chivalry,
 While with perfidious hatred they pursued
 The sojourners of Goshen, who beheld
 From the safe shore their floating carcasses.
Ibid. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. i. l. 299.

The superior fiend
 Was moving toward the shore: his ponderous
 shield,
 Ethereal temper, massy, large, and
 round,
 Behind him cast; the broad circumference
 Hung on his shoulders like the moon,
 whose orb
 Through optic glass the Tuscan artist
 views
 At evening from the top of Fesole;

God made bees, and bees made honey,
God made man, and man made money;
Pride made the devil, and the devil
made sin;

So God made a cole-pit to put the devil
in.

*Transcribed by JAMES HENRY DIXON, from
the fly-sheet of a Bible, belonging to a
pitman who resided near Hutton-Henry,
in County of Denham.*

And that one hunting, which the Devil
design'd
For one fair female, lost him half the
kind.

DRYDEN. *Theodore and Honoria*. l. 427.

The devil has a care of his footmen.

MIDDLETON. *A Trick to Catch the Old
One*. Act i. Sc. 4.

The devil is diligent at his plough.

BISHOP LATIMER. *Sermon of the Plough*.

When to sin our bias'd nature leans,
The careful devil is still at hand with
means.

DRYDEN. *Absalom and Achitophel*. Pt. 1.
l. 79.

Facito aliquid operis, ut semper te dia-
bolus inveniat occupatum.

Find some work for your hands to do, so
that the devil may never find you idle.

ST. JEROME. Letter cxxv. Sec. 11.
(*Migne's Patrologiae Cursus*. Vol.
xxii. 989.)

For Satan finds some mischief still
For idle hands to do.

WATTS. *Divine Songs*. Song xx.

Better sit still, than rise to meet the
devil.

DRAYTON. *The Owl*.

The devil's sooner raised than laid.

GARRICK. *Prologue to the School for
Scandal*.

The Devil, that old stager, at his trick
Of general utility, who leads
Downward, perhaps, but fiddles all the
way!

R. BROWNING. *Red Cotton Night Cap
Country*. ii.

DEW.

Fairy. I must go seek some dewdrops
here,

And hang a pearl in every cowslip's ear.
SHAKESPEARE. *Midsummer Night's Dream*.
Act ii. Sc. 1. l. 14.

Innumerable as the stars of night,
Or stars of morning, dew-drops which
the sun

Impearls on every leaf and every flower.
MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. v. l. 746.

Dew-drops are the gems of morning,
But the tears of mournful eve!

COLERIDGE. *Youth and Age*.

The dew-drops in the breeze of morn,
Trembling and sparkling on the thorn,
Falls to the ground, escapes the eye,
Yet mounts on sunbeams to the sky.

J. MONTGOMERY. *A Recollection of Mary F.*

The dews of the evening most carefully
shun;

Those tears of the sky for the loss of the
sun.

EARL OF CHESTERFIELD. *Advice to a
Lady in Autumn*.

And every dew-drop paints a bow.

TENNYSON. *In Memoriam*. Pt. cxxii.

DICTIONARY.

Dictionaries are like watches; the
worst is better than none, and the best
cannot be expected to go quite true.

DR. JOHNSON. *Johnsoniana*. Plozzi. 178.

Philologists, who chase

A panting syllable through time and
space,

Start it at home, and hunt it in the dark
To Gaul, to Greece, and into Noah's ark.

COWPER. *Retirement*. l. 691.

DIFFICULTY.

Difficulties are things that show what
men are.

EPICETUS. *Discourses*. Ch. xxiv.

According to the proverb, the best
things are the most difficult.

PLUTARCH. *Of the Training of Children*.

So he with difficulty and labor hard
Mov'd on, with difficulty and labor he.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. ii. l. 1021.

There is such a choice of difficulties,
that I am myself at a loss how to de-
termine.

JAMES WOLFE. *Dispatch to Pitt*. Sept. 2,
1759.

Many things difficult to design prove
easy to performance.

DR. JOHNSON. *Rasselas*. Ch. xiii.

For a man seldom thinks with more earnestness of anything than he does of his dinner.

JOHNSON. *Piozzi's Anecdotes of Johnson*.

Every investigation which is guided by principles of nature fixes its ultimate aim on gratifying the stomach.

ATHENÆUS. *The Deipnosophists*. Bk. vii. Ch. 2.

Ye diners-out from whom we guard our spoons.

MACAULAY. *Political Geography*.

Johnson. If he does really think that there is no distinction between virtue and vice, why, sir, when he leaves our houses let us count our spoons.

BOSWELL. *Life of Dr. Johnson*. Ch. v.

DIPLOMACY.

Socrates. The rulers of the state are the only persons who ought to have the privilege of lying, either at home or abroad; they may be allowed to lie for the good of the state.

PLATO. *Republic*. iii. 3. (JOWETT, trans.)

An Ambassador is an honest man sent to lie abroad for the commonwealth.

SIR HENRY WOTTON. *Reliquæ Wottonianæ*.

[In a letter to Velsesus (1612), Wotton says, "This merry definition of an ambassador I had chanced to set down at my friend's, Mr. Christopher Fleckamore, in his Album." The unauthorized publication of it by the scurrilous controversialist Scloppius raised a storm of disapproval in Europe and for a period lost Wotton the favor of King James I. Another of Wotton's famous jests was his advice to a young diplomatist to tell the truth and so confound and puzzle his adversaries. Bismarck avowedly put this advice into practice.]

Men, like bullets, go farthest when they are smoothest.

RICHTER. *Titan*. Cycle 26. (BROOKS, trans.)

If you wish to preserve your secret, wrap it up in frankness.

ALEXANDER SMITH. *Dreamthorp*. On the Writing of Essays.

Cornewall. This is some fellow, who, having been prais'd for bluntness, doth affect A saucy roughness; and constrains the garb Quite from his nature. He cannot flatter, he!— An honest mind and plain,—he must speak truth:

And they will take it, so, if not, he's plain. This kind of knaves I know, which in this plainness,

Harbour more craft, and more corrupter ends

Than twenty silly ducking observants, That stretch their duties nicely.

SHAKESPEARE. *King Lear*. Act ii. Sc. 2. l. 101.

Antony. I am no orator as Brutus is: But, as you know me all, a plain blunt man. That love my friend; and that they know full well

That gave me public leave to speak of him. For I have neither wit, nor words, nor worth,

Action, nor utterance, nor the power of speech,

To stir men's blood: I only speak right on. *Ibid.* *Julius Cæsar*. Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 222.

The congress of Vienna does not walk but it dances.

PRINCE DE LIGNE.

DISAPPOINTMENT.

Gaunt. Things sweet to taste prove in digestion sour.

SHAKESPEARE. *Richard II*. Act i. Sc. 3. l. 236.

Many go out for wool, and come home shorn themselves.

CERVANTES. *Don Quixote*. Pt. ii. Ch. xxxvii.

The best-laid schemes o' mice an' men, Gang aft a-gley.

And leave us nought but grief and pain, For promised joy.

BURNS. *To a Mouse*. St. 7.

Impell'd with steps unceasing to pursue Some fleeting good, that mocks me with the view,

That, like the circle bounding earth and skies,

Allures from far, yet, as I follow, flies.

GOLDSMITH. *Traveller*. l. 25.

With more capacity for love, than earth Bestows on most of mortal mould and birth,

His early dreams of good outstripp'd the truth,

And troubled manhood follow'd baffled youth.

BYRON. *Lara*. Canto i. St. 18.

Oh! that a dream so sweet, so long enjoyed,

Should be so sadly, cruelly destroy'd!

MOORE. *Lalla Rookh: Veiled Prophet of Khorassan*.

Poor in abundance, famish'd at a feast.
YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night vii. l. 44.

DISCRETION.

Othello. Let's teach ourselves that
honourable stop,
Not to outsport discretion.
SHAKESPEARE. *Othello*. Act ii. Sc. 3. l. 2.

Armado. I have seen the day of wrong
through the little hole of discretion.
Ibid. *Love's Labour's Lost*. Act v. Sc. 2.
l. 734.

Hamlet. Let your own discretion be
your tutor.
Ibid. *Hamlet*. Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 19.

Falstaff. The better part of valour is
discretion; in the which better part I
have saved my life.
Ibid. *I. Henry IV*. Act v. Sc. 4. l. 121.

It showed discretion, the best part of
valour.
BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER. *A King and
No King*. Act iv. Sc. 3.

Even in a hero's heart
Discretion is the better part.
CHURCHILL. *The Ghost*. Pt. i. l. 233.

For he who fights and runs away
May live to fight another day;
But he who is in battle slain
Can never rise and fight again.
ANON. *Art of Poetry on a New Plan*
(1761). Vol. ii. p. 147.

This book was compiled by Newbery, the
children's publisher, and revised by Gold-
smith. The quatrain is given with no
ascription of authorship. Twelve years pre-
vious, in 1749, a variant had already ap-
peared, avowedly as a quotation from But-
ler's *Hudibras*, in Ray's *History of the Rebel-
lion*:

He that fights and runs away
May turn and fight another day;
But he that is in battle slain
Will never rise to fight again.

These lines are not to be found in *Hudi-
bras*, though the thought is one of which
Butler was particularly fond. He repeat-
edly rung the changes on it, as for instance:

In all the trade of war, no feat
Is nobler than a brave retreat;
For those that run away, and fly,
Take place at least of the enemy.
BUTLER. *Hudibras*. Pt. i. Canto iii.
l. 607.

For those that fly may fight again,
Which he can never do that's slain.
Ibid. *Hudibras*. Pt. iii. Canto iii. l. 243.

For those that save themselves and fly
Go halves at least i' th' victory.

BUTLER. *Hudibras*. Pt. iii. Canto iii.
l. 269.

It has been suggested that Ray may have
thought he was quoting Butler, preserving
some hazy and indistinct recollection of
lines read long ago, and putting their mean-
ing unwittingly and unconsciously into a
new and unauthorized form. This, how-
ever, is mere conjecture. What we do know,
however, is that even Butler could lay no
claim to the thought. A long series of pred-
ecessors had said something similar, dating
as far back as Menander.

He that fights and runs away
May live to fight another day.
SIR JOHN MENNIS. *Musarum Deliciae*.

That same man that runnith awaie
Maie again fight an other daie.
ERASMUS. *Apothegms*. 1542. (UDALL,
trans.)

Celui qui fuit de bonne heure
Peut combattre derechef.

He who flies at the right time can fight
again.
Satyre Menippée. (1594.)

Qui fuit peut revenir aussi;
Qui meurt, il n'en est pas ainsi.

He who flies can also return; but it is not
so with him who dies.

SCARRON.

Sed omissis quidem divinis exhortation-
ibus illum magis Græcum versiculum secu-
laris sententiæ sibi adhibent, "Qui fugiebat,
rursus præliabitur": ut et rursus forsitan
fugiat.

But overlooking the divine exhortations,
they act rather upon that Greek verse of
worldly significance, "He who flees will
fight again," and that perhaps to betake
himself again to flight.

TERTULLIAN. *De Fuga in Persecutione*.
c. 10.

Fugacissimi ideoque tam diu superstites.
Prone to flight, and therefore more likely
to survive.

TACITUS. *Agricola*. xxxiv.

Let who will boast their courage in the field,
I find but little safety from my shield.
Nature's, not honour's, law we must obey;
This made me cast my useless shield away,
And by a prudent flight and cunning save
A life, which valour could not, from the
grave.

A better buckler I can soon regain;
But who can get another life again?

ARCHILOCHUS. Fragment 6. (Quoted by
PLUTARCH. *Customs of the Lacedæ-
monians*.)

Ἀνὴρ ὁ φεύγων καὶ πάλιν μαχήσεται.

He who flees will live to fight again.

MENANDER. *Monosticha*. 45.

This ancient ballad, of unknown authorship (which is preserved in Percy's *Reliques*), is thus quoted by Shakespeare:

Sir Toby [Singing]. Shall I bid him go?

Clown [Singing]. What an' if you do?

Sir Toby [Singing]. Shall I bid him go, and spare not?

Clown [Singing]. O no, no, no, no, you dare not.

Twelfth Night. Act ii. Sc. 3. l. 118.

But in vayne shee did conjure him
To depart her presence soe;
Having a thousand tongues to allure him,
And but one to bid him goe.

PERCY. *Reliques*. *Dulcina*.

Othello. Cassio, I love thee;
But never more be officer of mine.
SHAKESPEARE. *Othello*. Act ii. Sc. 3. l. 248.

Rosse. What sights, my lord?

Lady M. I pray you, speak not; he grows worse and worse;

Question enrages him; at once, good night:—

Stand not upon the order of your going,
But go at once.

Ibid. *Macbeth*. Act iii. Sc. 4. l. 116.

Lady Macbeth. You have displac'd the mirth,
broke the good meeting,
With most admir'd disorder.

Ibid. *Macbeth*. Act iii. Sc. 4. l. 109.

Perhaps it was right to dissemble your love,

But why did you kick me down stairs?
J. P. KEMBLE. *The Pencil*. Act i.

DISPUTE.

Could we forbear dispute and practise love,

We should agree as angels do above.
WALLER. *Divine Love*. Canto iii.

The itch of disputing will prove the scab of churches.

SIR HENRY WOTTON. *A Panegyric to King Charles*.

It was directed by him to be thus inscribed:

Hic jacet hujus sententiæ primus Author:
Disputandi pruritus, ecclesiarum scabies.
Nomen alias quære.

ISAAC WALTON. *Life of Wotton*.

Which may be Englished thus:

Here lies the first author of this sentence:
"The itch of disputation will prove the scab of the Church. Inquire his name elsewhere."

Have always been at daggers-drawing,
And one another clapper-clawing.

BUTLER. *Hudibras*. Pt. ii. Canto ii. l. 79.

The tree of knowledge blasted by dispute,

Produces sapless leaves instead of fruit.
DENHAM. *The Progress of Learning*. l. 43.

Who shall decide when doctors disagree,
And soundest casuists doubt, like you and me?

POPE. *Moral Essays*. Epistle iii. l. 1.

When Popes damn Popes, and councils damn them all,
And Popes damn councils, what must Christians do?

R. BAXTER. *Hypocrisy*.

Like doctors thus, when much dispute has past,

We find our tenets just the same at last.
POPE. *Moral Essays*. Epistle iii. l. 15.

DISTANCE.

'Tis distance lends enchantment to the view,

And robes the mountain in its azure hue.
CAMPBELL. *Pleasures of Hope*. Pt. i. l. 7.

The mountains, too, at a distance appear airy masses and smooth, but when beheld close they are rough.

DIAGENES LAERTIUS. *Pyrrho*.

As distant prospects please us, but when near

We find but desert rocks and fleeting air.
GARTH. *The Dispensary*. Canto iii. l. 27.

Glories, like glow-worms, afar off shine bright,

But look'd too near have neither heat nor light.

JOHN WEBSTER. *The White Devil*. Act iv. Sc. 4.

Love is like a landscape which doth stand

Smooth at a distance, rough at hand.
ROBERT HEGGE. *On Love*.

Some figures monstrous and misshaped appear,

Consider'd singly, or beheld too near,
Which, but proportion'd to their light or place,

Due distance reconciles to form and grace.

POPE. *Essay on Criticism*. Epistle i. l. 100.

Do not imitate those unskilful physicians who profess to possess the healing art in the diseases of others, but are unable to cure themselves.

S. SULPICIUS. (*Cicero, ad Familiares.* iv. 5 (5).)

Diaulus, lately a doctor, is now an undertaker; what he does as an undertaker, he used to do also as a doctor.

MARTIAL. *Epigrams.* Bk. i. Ep. 47.

Physicians, of all men, are most happy; whatever good success soever they have the world proclaimeth, and what faults they commit the earth covereth.

QUARLES. *Hieroglyphics of the Life of Man.*

Not one amongst the doctors, as you'll see,

For his own friends desires to prescribe.

PHILEMON. *Fabulae Incertae.* Fragment 46, A.

A physician, after he had felt the pulse of Pausanias, and considered his constitution, said, "He ails nothing." "It is because, sir," he replied, "I use none of your physic."

PLUTARCH. *Apothegms: Of Pausanias the Son of Phistoanax.*

And when the physician said, "Sir, you are an old man." "That happens," replied Pausanias, "because you never were my doctor."

Ibid. *Apothegms: Of Pausanias the Son of Phistoanax.*

Though patients die, the doctor's paid.
Licens'd to kill, he gains a place
For what another mounts the gallows.

BROOME. *Poverty and Poetry.*

God heals, the doctor takes the fee.

FRANKLIN. *Poor Richard's Almanac.*

Cymbeline. By medicine life may be prolonged, yet death

Will seize the doctor too.

SHAKESPEARE. *Cymbeline.* Act v. Sc. 5. l. 29.

Count. What hope is there of his Majesty's amendment?

Laf. He hath abandoned his physicians, madam; under whose practices he hath persecuted time with hope; and finds no other advantage in the process but only the losing of hope by time.

Count. This young gentlewoman had

a father—Oh, that *had*! how sad a passage 'tis!—whose skill was almost as great as his honesty; had it stretched so far, it would have made nature immortal, and Death should have play for lack of work. 'Would, for the King's sake, he were living! I think it would be the death of the King's disease.

Laf. He was excellent, indeed, madam; the King very lately spoke of him, admiringly, and mourningly. He was skilful enough to have lived still, if knowledge could be set up against mortality.

SHAKESPEARE. *All's Well that Ends Well.* Act i. Sc. 1. l. 14.

Will kicked out the doctor; but when ill indeed,

E'en dismissing the doctor don't always succeed.

GEORGE COLMAN THE YOUNGER. *Lodgings for Single Gentlemen.*

Physicians are the cobblers, rather the botchers, of men's bodies; as the one patches our tattered clothes, so the other solders our diseased flesh.

JOHN FORD. *The Lover's Melancholy.* Act i. Sc. 2.

The first physicians by debauch were made,

Excess began, and sloth sustains the trade.

DRYDEN. *To John Dryden.* Epistle xiv.

There are worse occupations in this world than feeling a woman's pulse.

STERNE. *Sentimental Journey.*

The best doctors in the world are Doctor Diet, Doctor Quiet, and Doctor Merryman.

SWIFT. *Polite Conversation.* Dialogue ii.

Use three physicians
Still: first, Dr. Quiet;
Next, Dr. Merryman,
And Dr. Dyet.

UNKNOWN. *Regimen Sanitatis Salernitanum.* (Edition 1607.)

Il y a trois médecins qui ne se trompent pas,—

La gaieté, le doux exercice, et le modeste repas.

There are three doctors who do not deceive themselves—merriment, mild exercise, and modest diet.

French Proverb.

It is nat gode a sleping hounde to wake.
CHAUCER. *Troilus and Cresside*. Bk.
iii. l. 764.

It is evil waking of a sleeping dogge.
J. HEYWOOD. *Proverbs*. Bk. i. Ch. x.

Foxes, rejoice! here buried lies your
foe.

Quoted by BLOOMFIELD. *The Farmer's Boy*
(Autumn). l. 332.

[Inscribed on a stone in the wall of Euston
Park, on the memory of a hound.]

DOUBT.

Hector. Modest doubt is call'd
The beacon of the wise, the tent that
searches

To the bottom of the worst.

SHAKESPEARE. *Troilus and Cressida*.
Act ii. Sc. 2. l. 15.

Lucio. Our doubts are traitors,
And make us lose the good we oft might
win,

By fearing to attempt.

Ibid. *Measure for Measure*. Act i. Sc. 5
[Sc. 4 in some editions]. l. 77.

Othello. To be once in doubt
Is once to be resolv'd.

Ibid. *Othello*. Act iii. Sc. 3. l. 179.

Doubt thou the stars are fire;

Doubt that the sun doth move;

Doubt truth to be a liar;

But never doubt I love.

Ibid. *Hamlet*. Act ii. Sc. 1. l. 116.

Non menno che saper, dubiar m'ag-
grata.

Doubting charnis me not less than
knowledge.

DANTE. *Inferno*. xi. 93.

Stuff the head

With all such reading as was never
read:

For thee explain a thing till all men
doubt it,

And write about it, goddess, and about it.

POPE. *Dunciad*. Bk. iv. l. 249.

Vous ne prouvez que trop que chercher
a connaitre

N'est souvent qu' apprendre à douter.

You prove but too clearly that seeking
to know

Is too frequently learning to doubt.

MME. DESHOULIÈRES.

Who knows most, doubts most; enter-
taining hope,
Means recognizing fear.

R. BROWNING. *Two Poets of Croisic*. vi. 112.

Uncertain ways unsafest are,
And doubt a greater mischief than
despair.

SIR JOHN DENHAM. *Cooper's Hill*. l. 399.

Melt and dispel, ye spectre-doubts, that
roll

Cimmerian darkness o'er the parting
soul!

CAMPBELL. *Pleasures of Hope*. Pt. iii.
l. 263.

I've stood upon Achilles' tomb,
And heard Troy doabted: time will
doubt of Rome.

BYRON. *Don Juan*. iv. St. 101.

There lives more faith in honest doubt,
Believe me, than in half the creeds.

TENNYSON. *In Memoriam*. xcvi.

Who never doubted, never half believed,
Where doubt, there truth is,—'tis her
shadow.

BAILEY. *Festus*. Sc. A Country Town.
Market-Place. Noon. l. 29.

Philosophy goes no further than prob-
abilities, and in every assertion keeps a
doubt in reserve.

FROUDE. *Short Studies on Great Subjects*:
Calvinism.

Scepticism is slow suicide.

EMERSON. *Self-reliance*.

When in doubt, win the trick.

HOYLE. *Twenty-four Rules for Learners*.
Rule 12.

DRAMA.

Philstrate. A play this is, my lord,
some ten words long,
Which is as brief as I have known a
play;

But by ten words, my lord, it is too long,
Which makes it tedious.

SHAKESPEARE. *Midsummer Night's Dream*.
Act v. Sc. 1. l. 61.

To wake the soul by tender strokes of
art,

To raise the genius and to mend the
heart,

Bassanio. I have had a dream past the
 wit of man: say what dream it was.
 SHAKESPEARE. *Merchant of Venice*. Act IV. Sc. 1. l. 211.

Bassanio. The eye of man hath not
 heard, the ear of man hath not seen,
 man's hand is not able to taste, his
 tongue to conceive, nor his heart to re-
 port, what my dream was.
Ibid. *Merchant of Venice*. Act IV. Sc. 1. l. 221.

Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither
 have entered into the heart of man, the
 things which God hath prepared for them
 that love him.

New Testament. I. Corinthians ii. 9.

Men have not heard, nor perceived by the
 ear, neither hath the eye seen. O God, beside
 thee, what he hath prepared for him that
 waiteth for him.

Old Testament. Isaiah lxiv. 4.

Posthumus. 'Tis still a dream; or else
 such stuff as madmen
 Tongue, and brain not; either both or
 nothing;
 Or senseless speaking, or a speaking such
 As sense cannot untie.

SHAKESPEARE. *Cymbeline*. Act v. Sc. 4.
 l. 146.

Shylock. There is some ill a-brewing
 towards my rest,
 For I did dream of money-bags to-night.
Ibid. *The Merchant of Venice*. Act ii.
 Sc. 5. l. 17.

Clarence. O, I have passed a miserable
 night,
 So full of ugly sights, of ghastly dreams,
 That, as I am a Christian faithful man,
 I would not spend another such a night,
 Though 't were to buy a world of happy
 days.

Ibid. *Richard III.* Act iv. Sc. 1. l. 2.

Clarence. Lord, Lord! methought,
 what pain it was to drown!
 What dreadful noise of waters in mine
 ears!
 What ugly sights of death within mine
 eyes!
 Methought I saw a thousand fearful
 wrecks,
 Ten thousand men that fishes gnawed
 upon;
 Wedges of gold, great anchors, heaps of
 pearl,
 Inestimable stones, unvalued jewels,
 All scattered in the bottom of the sea:

Some lay in dead men's skulls; and in
 those holes

Where eyes did once inhabit, there were
 crept,

As 't were in scorn of eyes, reflecting
 gems.

SHAKESPEARE. *Richard III.* Act iv.
 Sc. 4. l. 21.

Sebastian. Let fancy still my sense in
 Lethe steep;

If it be thus to dream, still let me sleep.
Ibid. *Twelfth Night*. Act iv. Sc. 1. l. 66.

All dreams, as in old Galen I have read,
 Are from repletion and complexion bred,
 From rising fumes of indigested food,
 And noxious humors that infect the
 blood.

DRYDEN. *The Cock and the Fox*. l. 140.

Dreams are but interludes which fancy
 makes.

When monarch reason sleeps, this mimic
 wakes:

Compounds a medley of disjointed
 things,

A mob of cobblers, and a court of kings:
 Light fumes are merry, grosser fumes
 are sad;

Both are the reasonable soul run mad.
 And many monstrous forms in sleep we
 see,

That neither were, nor are, nor e'er can
 be.

Ibid. *Cock and the Fox*. l. 325.

[The fourth line is perhaps a misprint for:
 A court of cobblers and a mob of kings.]

At break of day when dreams, they say,
 are true.

Ibid. *Spanish Friar*. Act iii. Sc. 2.

[This superstition is numerous com-
 memorated by the poets. Cf. HOBACK, *Satires*,
 l. 10. OVID, *Epistles*, xix. DANTE, *Inferno*,
 Canto xxvi. l. 7. DRYDEN, *Don Sebastian*,
 Act iv. Sc. 3.]

Our life is twofold: Sleep hath its own
 world,

A boundary between the things mis-
 named

Death and Existence.

BYRON. *The Dream*. St. 1.

Dreams in their development have
 breath,

And tears, and tortures, and the touch
 of joy;

Men's behaviour should be like their apparel, not too strait, or point device, but free for exercise or motion.

BACON. *Essay LII. Of Ceremonies and Respects.*

Let thy attyre bee comely, but not costly.
LYLY. *Euphues.* p. 39.

Plain without pomp, and rich without a show.

DRYDEN. *The Flower and the Leaf.* l. 187.

A man of sense carefully avoids any particular character in his dress.

CHESTERFIELD. *Letters.* December 30, 1748.

King. For youth no less becomes
The light and careless livery that it wears,
Than settled age his sables and his weeds,
Importing health and graveness.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet.* Act iv. Sc. 7. l. 80.

Be plain in dress, and sober in your diet;
In short, my deary, kiss me! and be quiet.

LADY M. W. MONTAGU. *Summary of Lord Littleton's Advice.*

Orsuld. A peasant's dress befits a peasant's fortune.

SIR W. SCOTT. *The Doom of Devorgoil.* Act iii. Sc. 4.

Her polish'd limbs,
Veil'd in a simple robe, their best attire;
Beyond the pomp of dress; for Loveliness
Needs not the foreign aid of ornament,
But is, when unadorn'd, adorn'd the most.

THOMSON. *Seasons: Autumn.* l. 202.

To weave a garland for the rose,
And think thus crown'd 'twould lovelier be.

Were far less vain than to suppose
That silks and gems add grace to thee.
MOORE. *Songs from the Greek Anthology: To Weave a Garland.*

Alcippus. Beauty, when most unclothed, is clothed best.

PHINEAS FLETCHER. *Sicelides.* Act ii. Sc. 4.

Virtue is like a rich stone, best plain set.

BACON. *Essays: Of Beauty.*

In naked beauty more adorned,
More lovely than Pandora.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost.* Bk. iv. l. 713.

Nam ut mulieres esse dicuntur nonnullæ inornatæ, quas id ipsum diceat, sic hæc subtilis oratio etiam incompta delectat.

For as lack of adornment is said to become some women, so this subtle oration, though without embellishment, gives delight.

CICERO. *Orator.* xxiii. 78.

Ornata hoc ipso, quod ornamenta neglexerunt.

Ornate for the very reason that ornaments had been neglected.

Ibid. *Epistolæ ad Atticum.* ii. 1. 1.

Abstruse and mystic thoughts you must express

With painful care, but seeming easiness;
For truth shines brightest thro' the plainest dress.

WENTWORTH DILLON. *Essay on Translated Verse.* l. 216.

Che quant' era più ornata, era più brutta.
Who seems most hideous when adorned the most.

ARIOSTO. *Orlando Furioso.* xx. 116.

A sweet disorder in the dress
Kindles in clothes a wantonness.

A winning wave, deserving note,
In the tempestuous petticoat;
A careless shoe-string, in whose tie
I see a wild civility,—
Do more bewitch me than when art
Is too precise in every part.

HERRICK. *Delight in Disorder.*

Give me a look, give me a face,
That makes simplicity a grace:
Robes loosely flowing, hair as free!
Such sweet neglect more taketh me
Than all the adulteries of art,
That strike mine eyes, but not my heart.

BEN JONSON. *Silent Woman.* Act i. Sc. 1.

(ui flavam religas comam
Simplex munditiis?

For whom do you bind your hair,
Plain in your neatness?

HORACE. *Carmina.* i. 5. 4. (MILTON, trans.)

Munditiis capimur: non sine lege capill.

We are charmed by neatness of person; let not thy hair be out of order.

OVID. *Ars Amatoria.* iii. 133.

The maid who modestly conceals
Her beauties, while she hides, reveals:
Gives but a glimpse, and fancy draws
Whate'er the Grecian Venus was.

EDWARD MOORE. *The Spider and the Bee.* Fable x.

And keeps our larder lean; puts out our
fires,
And introduces hunger, frost, and woe,
Where peace and hospitality might
reign.

COWPER. *Tusk*. Bk. ii. l. 614.

Many a one, for the sake of finery on the
back, has gone with a hungry belly, and
half-starved their families. "Silks and
satins, scarlets and velvets, put out the
kitchen fire," as Poor Richard says.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN. *The Way to Wealth*.

Dresses for breakfasts, and dinners, and
balls;

Dresses to sit in, and stand in, and walk
in;

Dresses to dance in, and flirt in, and talk
in,

Dresses in which to do nothing at all;

Dresses for Winter, Spring, Summer,
and Fall;

All of them different in color and shape,
Silk, muslin, and lace, velvet, satin, and
crape,

Brocade and broadcloth, and other ma-
terial,

Quite as expensive and much more
ethereal.

WM. ALLEN BUTLER. *Nothing to Wear*.

May Moorland weavers boast Pindaric
skill,

And tailor's lays be longer than their
bill!

While punctual beaux reward the grate-
ful notes,

And pay for poems—when they pay for
coats.

BYRON. *English Bards and Scotch Re-
viewers*. l. 781.

A vest as admired Vortiger had on,
Which from this Island's foes his grand-
sire won,

Whose artful colour pass'd the Tyrian
dye,

Obliged to triumph in this legacy.

EDWARD HOWARD. *The British Princes*.
(1669.) p. 96.

[These lines have had a curious history.
Some wag burlesqued them in the following
couplet:

A painted vest Prince Vortiger had on,
Which from a naked Pict his grandsire won.

Later the parody was, by the enemies of
Sir Richard Blackmore, attributed to him
as being a seriously intended couplet in his
epic of *The Creation*. On October 29, 1769,
we find Boswell and Johnson discussing

Blackmore, and Boswell defending "Black-
more's supposed lines, which have been
ridiculed as absolute nonsense," in this
fashion: "I maintained it to be a poetical
conceit. A Pict being painted, if he is slain
in battle, and a vest is made of his skin, it
is a painted vest won from him, though he
was naked." A note added in the second
edition of the *Life of Johnson* by Boswell
himself makes this acknowledgment: "An
acute correspondent of the *European Maga-
zine*, April, 1792, has completely exposed a
mistake which has been unaccountably
frequent in ascribing these lines to Black-
more, notwithstanding that Sir Richard
Steele, in that very popular work, the *Spec-
tator*, mentions them as written by the
author of *The British Princes*, the Hon.
Edward Howard. The correspondent above
mentioned shows this mistake to be so in-
veterate, that not only I defended the lines
as Blackmore's in the presence of Dr. John-
son, without any contradiction or doubt of
their authenticity, but that the Reverend
Mr. Whitaker has asserted in print that he
understands they were suppressed in the
late edition or editions of Blackmore."]

And how should I know your true love
From many another one?

Oh, by his cockle hat and staff,
And by his sandal shoone.

PERCY. *Reliques*. *The Friar of Orders
Gray*.

King Stephen was a worthy peere,

His breeches cost him but a croune;

He held them sixpence all too deere,

Therefore he call'd the taylor Lowne.

He was a wight of high renowne,

And thou'se but of a low degree;

Itt's pride that putts the countrye
doun,

Man take thine old cloake about thee.

Ibid. *Reliques*. *Take thy Old Cloak about
Thee*.

[The first stanza is quoted in full, and the
last line of the second, by Shakespeare in
Othello, Act ii. Sc. 3. l. 92.]

And ye sall walk in silk attire,

And siller hae to spare,

Gin ye'll consent to be his bride,

Nor think o' Donald mair.

SUSANNA BLAIRE. *The Siller Crown*.

My galligaskins, that have long with-
stood

The winter's fury, and encroaching
frosts

By time subdued (what will not time
subdue!),

A horrid chasm disclosed.

JOHN PHILIPS. *The Splendid Shilling*
l. 121.

As with new wine intoxicated both,
They swim in mirth, and fancy that they
feel
Divinity within them breeding wings
Wherewith to scorn the earth.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*.

Back and side go bare, go bare,
Both foot and hand go cold;
But belly, God send thee good ale
enough,
Whether it be new or old.

BISHOP STILL. *Gammer Gurton's Needle*.
Act ii.

Then to the spicy nut-brown ale.
MILTON. *L'Allegro*. l. 100.

O madness to think use of strongest
wines
And strongest drinks our chief support
of health,
When God with these forbidden made
choice to rear
His mighty champion, strong above
compare,
Whose drink was only from the liquid
brook.

Ibid. *Samson Agonistes*. l. 553.

Bacchus, that first from out the purple
grape
Crushed the sweet poison of misused
wine.

Ibid. *Comus*. l. 46.

A drunkard clasp his teeth and not undo
'em,
To suffer wet damnation to run through
'em.

CYRIL TOURNEUR. *The Revenger's Tragedy*.
Act iii. Sc 1.

Gregory quotes Robert Hall as saying:
"Call things by their right names. . . .
Glass of brandy and water! That is the
current but not the appropriate name: ask
for a glass of liquid fire, and distilled dam-
nation."

GREGORY. *Life of Hall*.

He calls drunkenness an expression iden-
tical with ruin.

DIAGENES LAERTIUS. *Lives and Opinions
of Eminent Philosophers: Pythagoras*.
vi.

I may not here omit those two main
plagues, and common dotages of human
kind, wine and women, which have in-
fatuated and besotted myriads of people:
they go commonly together.

BRITON. *Anatomy of Melancholy*. Pt.
l. Sec. ii. Mem. 3. Subsec. xiii.

Qui vino indulget, quemque alea duoquit,
ille
In venerem putret.

He who indulges in wine and whom the
dice are despoiling rots away in sexual vice.

PERSEUS. *Satires*. Satire v.

Balnea, vina, Venus corrumpunt corpora
nostra;

Sed vitam faciunt balnea, vina, Venus.

Wine, women, baths, with health are quite
at strife;

Yet baths, wine, women, make the sum of
life.

GRUTER. *Inscriptiones*.

In vain I trusted that the flowing bowl
Would banish sorrow, and enlarge the
soul.

To the late revel, and protracted feast,
Wild dreams succeeded, and disorder'd
rest.

PRIOR. *Solomon*. Bk. ii. l. 106.

And in the flowers that wreath the
sparkling bowl
Fell adders hiss and poisonous serpents
roll.

Ibid. *Solomon*. Bk. ii. l. 140.

Ha! see where the wild-blazing Grog-
Shop appears,

As the red waves of wretchedness
swell,

How it burns on the edge of tempestu-
ous years

The horrible Light-House of Hell!

M'DONALD CLARKE. *The Rum Hole*.

I cannot eat but little meat,
My stomach is not good;
But sure I think that I can drink
With him that wears a hood.

BISHOP STILL. *Gammer Gurton's Needle*.
Act ii.

Drink to-day, and drown all sorrow;
You shall perhaps not do it to-morrow.

BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER. *The Bloody
Brother*. Song. Act ii. Sc. 2.

I drink no more than a sponge.

RABELAIS. *Works*. Bk. i. Ch. v.

The black earth drinks, in turn
The trees drink up the earth.
The sea the torrents drinks, the sun the
sea.

And the moon drinks the sun.
Why, comrades, do ye flout me,
If I, too, wish to drink?

ANACREON. *Odes*. 21.

Mercutio. A cup of hot wine with not a drop of allaying Tiber in it.
SHAKESPEARE. *Christians*. Act ii. Sc. 1. l. 68.

It is a kindness to lead the sober ; a duty to lead the drunk.

LONDON.
Victor

Don

though he never

gayly.

THE YOUNGER. *Myndoor*

Claret is the liquor for boys ; port for men ; but he who aspires to be a hero must drink brandy.

JOHNSON. *Boswell's Life of Johnson*. 1779.

sons, the first should be, to addlet them-

SHAKESPEARE. *II. Henry IV.* Act iv. Sc. 3. l. 124.

the
of

As for the brandy, "nothing extenuate," and the water, put nought in in malice.

DOUGLAS JERROLD. *Shakespeare Grog*.

Then to the lip of this poor earthen Urn
secret learn :
it While

dead, you never shall

~~of Omar Khayyam.~~ XXXV.

Sic bene commemini causae sunt quinque

; praesens sitis ; atque

futura ;

Et vini bonitas ; et quaelibet altera causa.

If on my theme I rightly think,
drink :
dry,

Or
Or

Benangiana,
S.) HENRY

There are bonds of all sorts in this world of ours,

Fetters of friendship and ties of flowers,
And true-lovers' knots, I ween ;

The girl and the boy are bound by a kiss,

But there's never a bond, old friend, like this,

We have drunk from the same canteen.

("MILES O'REILLY").

~~There is~~ doubt, so much the spirit

As rum and true religion ; thus it was,
Some plunder'd, some drank spirits,

some sung psalms.

BYRON. *Don Juan*. Canto ii. St. 24.

Dance and Provençal song and sun-burnt mirth !

Oh for a beaker full of the warm South,
Full of the true, the blushful Hippocrene !

With beaded bubbles winking at the brim,
And purple-stained mouth.

KEATS. *Ode to a Nightingale*.

DRUG.

Iago. Not poppy, nor mandragora,
Nor all the drowsy syrups of the world,
Will medicine thee to that sweet

~~sleep~~

yesterday.

Othello. Act iii. Sc. 2.

l. 330.

charm dissolves apace,

And as the morning steals upon the night,
Melting the darkness, so their rising

senses

Begin to chase the ignorant fumes that mantle
Their clearer reason.

Ibid. *Tempest*. Act v. Sc. 1. l. 64.

Falstaff. I have forsworn his company
hourly, any time this two-and-twenty

~~years~~

bewitch'd with the

If the rascal have
medicines to make me

hanged ; it could not
runk medicines.

be el

Ibid. *I. Henry IV.* Act ii. Sc. 2. l. 14.

Then shall the dust return to the earth
as it was: and the spirit shall return
unto God who gave it.

Old Testament. Ecclesiastes xii. 7.

Life is real! life is earnest!

And the grave is not its goal;
Dust thou art, to dust returnest,
Was not spoken of the soul.

LONGFELLOW. *A Psalm of Life.*

Ἄπαντα τίκτει χθών, πάλιν τε λαμβάνει.

All things are born of earth; all
things earth takes again.

EURIPIDES. *Antiope*. Fragment 48.

Ἐν πάντα τίκτει καὶ πάλιν κομίζεται.

Earth all things bears and gathers in
again.

MENANDER. *Monosticha*. 89.

Earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to
dust, in sure and certain hope of the
resurrection.

*Book of Common Prayer. The Burial
Service.*

And whosoever shall not receive you,
nor hear you, when ye depart thence,
shake off the dust under your feet, for a
testimony against them.

*New Testament. Mark vi. 11. [See also
Matthew x. 14.]*

A heap of dust alone remains of thee,
'Tis all thou art, and all the proud shall
be.

POPE. *Elegy on the Memory of an Unfor-
tunate Lady*. l. 73.

The dust we tread upon was once
alive.

BYRON. *Sardanapalus*. Act iv. Sc. 1.

Quiderius. Golden lads and girls all
must,
As chimney-sweepers, come to dust.

SHAKESPEARE. *Cymbeline*. Act iv. Sc.
2. l. 262.

DUTY.

When I'm not thank'd at all, I'm
thank'd enough:
I've done my duty, and I've done no
more.

FIELDING. *Tom Thumb*. Act i. Sc. 3.

The primal duties shine aloft, like stars;
The charities that soothe, and heal, and
bless

Are scattered at the feet of Man, like
flowers.

WORDSWORTH. *The Excursion*. Bk. ix.
l. 235.

Stern Daughter of the Voice of God!

O Duty! if that name thou love
Who art a light to guide, a rod
To check the erring, and reprove;
Thou, who art victory and law
When empty terrors overawe;
From vain temptations dost set free;
And calm'st the weary strife of frail
humanity!

Ibid. Ode to Duty.

England expects every man to do his
duty.

NELSON. *Southey's Life*. Vol. ii. p. 131.
At the Battle of Trafalgar.

A sense of duty pursues us ever. It
is omnipresent, like the Deity. If we
take to ourselves the wings of the morn-
ing, and dwell in the uttermost parts of
the sea, duty performed or duty vio-
lated is still with us, for our happiness
or our misery. If we say the darkness
shall cover us, in the darkness as in the
light our obligations are yet with us.

DANIEL WEBSTER. *Argument on the
Murder of Captain White*. Works.
Vol. vi. p. 105.

His form was of the manliest beauty,
His heart was kind and soft;
Faithful below he did his duty,
But now he's gone aloft.

DIBDIN. *Tom Bowling*.

For though his body's under hatches,
His soul has gone aloft.

Ibid. Tom Bowling.

Not once or twice in our rough island
story,

The path of duty was the way to glory.
TENNYSON. *Ode on the Death of the Duke
of Wellington*. St. 8.

So nigh is grandeur to our dust,
So near is God to man.

When Duty whispers low, *Thou must*,
The youth replies, *I can*.

EMERSON. *Voluntaries*. St. 3. l. 13.

The reward of one duty is the power to fulfil another.

GEORGE ELIOT. *Daniel Deronda*. Bk. vi. Ch. 46.

Render therefore to all their dues: tribute to whom tribute is due; custom to whom custom; fear to whom fear; honour to whom honour.

New Testament. Romans xiii. 7.

Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with all thy might.

Old Testament. Ecclesiastes ix. 10.

Slight not what's near through aiming at what's far.

EURIPIDES. *Rhesus*. 482.

Do well the duty that lies before you.

PITTACUS. (*Diogenes Laertius*. i. 4, 4, 77.)

The trivial round, the common task, Would furnish all we ought to ask.

KEBLE. *Morning*.

Do the duty that lies nearest thee; which thou knowest to be a duty! The second duty will already become clearer.

CARLYLE. *Sartor Resartus*. Bk. ii. Ch. ix.

Was aber ist deine Pflicht? Die Forderung des Tages.

But what is your duty? What the day demands.

GOETHE. *Sprüche in Posa*. iii. 151.

The manly part is to do with might and main what you can do.

EMERSON. *The Conduct of Life: Wealth*.

Theseus. For never anything can be amiss,

When simpleness and duty tender it.

SHAKESPEARE. *Midsummer Night's Dream*. Act v. Sc. 1. l. 83.

Simple duty hath no place for fear.

WHITTIER. *Tent on the Beach: Abraham Davenport*. Last line.

Katharina. Such duty as the subject owes the prince,

Even such a woman oweth to her husband.

SHAKESPEARE. *Taming of the Shrew*. Act v. Sc. 2. l. 155.

Desdemona. I do perceive here a divided duty.

Ibid. *Othello*. Act i. Sc. 3. l. 181.

He hath nothing done, that doth not at all.

S. DANIEL. *Civil War*. Bk. iv. xiv.

EAGLE.

Gloster. The world is grown so bad, That wrens may prey where eagles dare not perch:

Since every Jack became a gentleman, There's many a gentle person made a Jack.

SHAKESPEARE. *Richard III*. Act i. Sc. 3. l. 70.

Poet. No levell'd malice Infects one comma in the course I hold, But flies an eagle flight, bold and forth on, Leaving no tract behind.

Ibid. *Timon of Athens*. Act i. Sc. 1. l. 49.

Belarius. Often to our comfort shall we find

The sharded beetle is a safer hold Than is the full-wing'd eagle.

Ibid. *Cymbeline*. Act iii. Sc. 3. l. 19.

Coriolanus. If you have writ your annals true, 'tis there That, like an eagle in a dove-cote, I Flutter'd your Volscians in Corioli: Alone I did it. Boy!

Ibid. *Coriolanus*. Act v. Sc. 3. l. 114.

And mine to fly like doves whom th' eagle doth affray.

SPENSER. *Faerie Queene*. Bk. v. Canto 12. St. 5.

Not half so swift the trembling doves can fly When the fierce eagle cleaves the liquid sky; Not half so swiftly the fierce eagle moves When through the clouds he drives the trembling doves.

POPE. *Windsor Forest*. l. 185.

Tamora. The eagle suffers little birds to sing.

SHAKESPEARE. *Titus Andronicus*. Act iv. Sc. 4. l. 83.

So in the Libyan fable it is told That once an eagle stricken with a dart, Said, when he saw the fashion of the shaft,

"With our own feathers, not by other's hands,

Are we now smitten."

ÆSCHYLUS. Fragment 123. (PLUMPTRE, trans.)

[Æschylus refers to Æsop's fable of *The Eagle*, the fourth in the extant collection, which concludes thus:

Καὶ τοῦτό μοι ἐτέρη λύπη, τὸ τοῖς ἰδίοις πτεροῖς
ἐναποθνήσκειν.

And 'tis an added grief that with my own
feathers I am slain.]

That eagle's fate and mine are one,
Which on the shaft that made him
die,

Espied a feather of his own,
Wherewith he wont to soar so high.

WALLER. *To a Lady Singing a Song of
his Composing.*

So the struck eagle, stretched upon the
plain,

No more through rolling clouds to soar
again,

Viewed his own feather on the fatal dart,
And winged the shaft that quivered in
his heart:

Keen were his pangs, but keener far to
feel

He nursed the pinion which impelled
the steel,

While the same plumage that had
warmed his nest

Drank the last life-drop of his bleeding
breast.

BYRON. *On the Death of Kirke White.*

Like a young eagle, who has lent his
plume

To fledge the shaft by which he meets
his doom,

See their own feathers pluck'd, to wing
the dart

Which rank corruption destines for
their heart!

T. MOORE. *Corruption.*

• Tho' he inherit
Nor the pride, nor ample pinion

That the Theban eagle bear,
Sailing with supreme dominion

Thro' the azure field of air.

GRAY. *Progress of Poetry.* l. 113.

The Eagle, he was lord above,
And Rob was lord below.

WORDSWORTH. *Rob Roy's Grave.*

He clasps the crag with hooked hands,
Close to the sun in lonely lands;
Ring'd with the azure world, he stands,
The wrinkled sea beneath him crawls;
He watches from his mountain walls,
And like a thunderbolt he falls.

TENNYSON. *The Eagle.*

EARS; HEARING.

Fieldes have eies and woodes have eares.
HEYWOOD. *Proverbs.* Pt. II. Ch. v.

Wode has erys, felde has sigt.
King Edward and the Shepherd. MS.
Circa 1390.

Walls have ears.
HAZLITT. *English Proverbs, etc.* (Ed.
1869, p. 446.)

Antony. Friends, Romans, country-
men, lend me your ears.
SHAKESPEARE. *Julius Caesar.* Act III.
Sc. 2. l. 78.

Brutus. Hear me for my cause, and be
silent, that you may hear.
Ibid. *Julius Caesar.* Act III. Sc. 2. l. 13.

Friar Laurence. Thy old groans ring
yet in my ancient ears.
Ibid. *Romeo and Juliet.* Act II. Sc. 3.
l. 74.

Strike, but hear me.
THEMISTOCLES. *Rollin's Ancient History.*
Bk. VI. Ch. II. Sec. VIII.

I was all ear,
And took in strains that might create a
soul

Under the ribs of death.
MILTON. *Comus.* l. 560.

Where more is meant than meets the ear.
Ibid. *Il Penseroso.* l. 120.

One eare it heard, at the other out it
went.

CHAUCER. *Canterbury Tales.* *Troilus
and Creseide.* Bk. IV. l. 435.

Went in at the tone eare and out at the
tother.

HEYWOOD. *Proverbs.* Pt. II. Ch. IX.

Each window like a pill'ry appears,
With heads thrust thro' nail'd by the
ears.

BUTLER. *Hudibras.* Pt. II. Canto III.
l. 391.

In listening mood she seemed to stand,
The guardian Naiad of the strand.
SCOTT. *Lady of the Lake.* Canto I. St. 17.

It is a difficult task, O citizens, to
make speeches to the belly, which has
no ears.

PLUTARCH. *Life of Marcus Cato.*

The belly has no ears, nor is it to be filled
with fair words.

RABELAIS. Bk. IV. Ch. LXVII.

None so deaf as those that will not hear.

MATHEW HENRY. *Commentaries*. Psalm lviii.

Whoever keeps an open ear
For tattlers will be sure to hear
The trumpet of contention.

COWPER. *Friendship*, St. 17.

The hearing ear is always found close
to the speaking tongue.

EMERSON. *English Tracts*. Ch. iv. *Race*.

EARTH.

The earth is the Lord's, and the ful-
ness thereof.

Old Testament. Psalm xxiv. 1.

Hamlet. This goodly frame, the earth,
seems to me a sterile promontory; this
most excellent canopy, the air, look you,
this brave o'erhanging firmament, this
majestical roof fretted with golden fire,
why, it appears no other thing to me
than a foul and pestilent congregation
of vapours.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet*. Act ii. Sc. 2.
l. 310.

To man the earth seems altogether
No more a mother, but a step-dame
rather.

DU BARTAS. *Weeks and Days*. First
Week. Third Day.

Above the smoke and stir of this dim
spot

Which men call earth.

MILTON. *Comus*. l. 5.

Far off the empyreal Heaven, extended
wide

In circuit undetermined square or round,
With opal towers and battlements
adorned

Of living sapphire, once his native seat;
And fast by, hanging in a golden chain,
This pendent world, in bigness as a star
Of smallest magnitude close by the
moon.

Ibid. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. ii. l. 1047.

Earth now
Seemed like to Heaven, a seat where
gods might dwell,
Or wander with delight, and love to
haunt

Her sacred shades.

Ibid. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. vii. l. 328.

Earth, ocean, air, beloved brotherhood.
SHELLEY. *Alastor*. l. 1.

Earth, air, and ocean, glorious three.

ROBERT MONTGOMERY. *On Woman*.

EARTHQUAKE.

Hotspur. Diseased nature oftentimes
breaks forth

In strange eruptions; oft the teeming
earth

Is with a kind of colic pinch'd and vex'd
By the imprisoning of unruly wind
Within her womb; which, for enlarge-
ment striving.

Shakes the old beldam earth, and topples
down

Steeple and moss-grown towers.

SHAKESPEARE. *I. Henry IV*. Act iii.
Sc. 1. l. 27.

With hue like that when some great
painter dips

His pencil in the gloom of earthquake
and eclipse.

SHELLEY. *Revolt of Islam*. Canto v.
St. 23.

Disparting towers
Trembling all precipitate down dash'd,
Rattling around, loud thundering to the
moon.

DYER. *The Ruins of Rome*. l. 46.

EASTER.

Jesus Christ is risen to-day,
Our triumphant holy day;
Who did once upon the cross
Suffer to redeem our loss

Hallelujah!

Jesus Christ is Risen To-day. From a Latin
Hymn of the Fifteenth Century.
Translator unknown.

Rise, heart; thy Lord is risen. Sing
His praise

Without delays,
Who takes thee by the hand, that thou
likewise

With Him mayst rise:
That, as His death calcined thee to dust,
His life may make thee gold, and, much
more, just.

HERBERT. *The Church: Easter*.

Awake, thou wintry earth—
Fling off thy sadness!

Fair vernal flowers, laugh forth
Your ancient gladness!

Christ is risen.

THOMAS BLACKBURN. *An Easter Hymn.*

"Christ the Lord is risen to-day,"
Sons of men and angels say.
Raise your joys and triumphs high;
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply.
CHARLES WESLEY. "Christ the Lord is
Risen To-day."

EATING.

Eae oportet ut vivas, non vivere ut
edas.

Thou shouldst eat to live; not live to
eat.

CICERO. *Rhetoricorum Ad C. Herennium.*
iv. 7.

Socrates said, Bad men live that they may
eat and drink, whereas good men eat and
drink that they may live.

PLUTARCH. *How a Young Man ought to
hear Poems.*

He used to say that other men lived to
eat, but that he ate to live.

DIOGENES LAERTIUS. *Socrates.* xiv.

According to the saying of an ancient
chuck, we must eat to live and not live to
eat.

MOLIÈRE. *The Miser.* Act iii. Sc. 5.

[Fielding, either wilfully or through inad-
vertence, leaves out the "not" in his trans-
lation of *The Miser*.]

A man once asked Diogenes what was
the proper time for supper and he made
answer, "If you are a rich man, when-
ever you please; and if you are a poor
man, whenever you can."

Ibid. *The Miser.* Act iii. Sc. 3.

Every investigation which is guided
by principles of nature fixes its ultimate
aim entirely on gratifying the stomach.

ATHENÆUS. Bk. vii. Ch. ii.

I look upon it, that he who does not mind
his belly will hardly mind anything else.

DR. JOHNSON. *Boswell's Life.* 1763.

Hostess. He hath eaten me out of
house and home: he hath put all my
substance into that fat belly of his.

SHAKESPEARE. *II. Henry IV.* Act ii.
Sc. 1. l. 81.

Abbot. Thou sayest his meat was
sanced with thy upbraidings.
Unquiet meals make ill digestions.

Ibid. *Comedy of Errors.* Act v. Sc. 1.
l. 73.

Macbeth. Now, good digestion wait on
appetite,
And health on both.

SHAKESPEARE. *Macbeth.* Act iii. Sc. 4.
l. 40.

Cardinal Wolsey. A good digestion to
you all: and, once more,
I shower a welcome on you; Welcome
all.

Ibid. *Henry VIII.* Act i. Sc. 4. l. 62.

King Ferdinand. And men sit down
to that nourishment which is called
supper.

Ibid. *Love's Labour's Lost.* Act i. Sc. 1.
l. 239.

Tranio. And do as adversaries do in
law,
Strive mightily, but eat and drink as
friends.

Ibid. *Taming of the Shrew.* Act i. Sc. 2.
l. 279.

Beatrice. He is a very valiant trencher-
man; he hath an excellent stomach.

Ibid. *Much Ado About Nothing.* Act i.
Sc. 1. l. 51.

Yielding more wholesome food than all
the messes
That now taste-curious wanton plenty
dresses.

DU BARTAS. *Weeks and Days.* Second
Week. First Day. Pt. i.

I cannot eat but little meat,
My stomach is not good;
But sure I think that I can drink
With him that wears a hood.

BISHOP JOHN STILL. *Gammer Gurton's
Needle.* Act ii.

Some hae meat and canna eat,
And some would eat that want it;
But we hae meat, and we can eat,
Sae let the Lord be thankit.

BURNS. *The Selkirk Grace.*

The best written book is a receipt for
a pottage.

VOLTAIRE.

The discovery of a new dish does more
for the happiness of man than the dis-
covery of a star.

BRILLAT-SAVARIN. *Physiologie du Gout.*

Dis moi ce que tu manges, je te dirai
ce que tu es.

Tell me what you eat, and I will tell
you what you are.

Ibid. *Physiologie du Gout.*

1

EDUCATION.

(See also SCHOOL.)

On one occasion Aristotle was asked how much educated men were superior to those uneducated: "As much," said he, "as the living are to the dead."

DIOGENES LAERTIUS. *Aristotle*. xi.

It was a saying of his that education was an ornament in prosperity and a refuge in adversity.

Ibid. *Aristotle*. xi.

Homines, dum docent, discunt.

Men, while teaching, learn.

SENECA. *Epistols*. vii. 8.

'Tis the taught already that profits by teaching.

R. BROWNING. *Christmas Eve*. No. 4.

The master leaveth time to learn
When the disciple will not learn.

CHAUCE. *The Romance of the Rose*. l. 218.

Smith. He can write and read and cast account.

Osse. O monstrous!

Smith. We took him setting of boys' copies.

Osse. Here's a villain!

SHAKESPEARE. *II. Henry VI.* Act iv. Sc. 2. l. 92.

Osse. Thou hast most traitorously corrupted the youth of the realm in erecting a grammar-school; and whereas, before, our forefathers had no other books but the score and the tally, thou hast caused printing to be used, and, contrary to the king, his crown and dignity, thou hast built a paper-mill.

Ibid. *II. Henry VI.* Act iv. Sc. 7. l. 87.

Dogberry. God hath blessed you with a good name: to be a well-favored man is the gift of fortune, but to write and read comes by nature.

Ibid. *Much Ado About Nothing*. Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 18.

I shall detain you no longer in the demonstration of what we should not do, but straight conduct ye to a hillside, where I will point ye out the right path of a virtuous and noble education; laborious indeed at the first ascent, but else so smooth, so green, so full of goodly prospect, and melodious sounds

on every side, that the harp of Orpheus was not more charming.

MILTON. *On Education*.

Not harsh and crabbed, as dull fools suppose,
But musical as is Apollo's lute.

Ibid. *Comus*. l. 477.

(See under PHILOSOPHY.)

Education makes the man.

CAWTHORNE. *Birth and Education of Genius*.

'Tis education forms the common mind;
Just as the twig is bent, the tree's inclined.

POPE. *Moral Essays*. Epistle i. l. 149.

Delightful task! to rear the tender thought,
To teach the young idea how to shoot.

THOMSON. *The Seasons: Spring*. l. 1149.

Yet though her mien carries much more invitation than command, to behold her is an immediate check to loose behaviour; and to love her is a liberal education.

STEELE. *Tatler*. No. 49.

This is grand! 'tis solemn! 'tis an education of itself to look upon!

JAMES FENIMORE COOPER. *The Deer-slayer*. Ch. 2.

Women know

The way to rear up children (to be just);
They know a simple, merry, tender knack

Of tying sashes, fitting baby-shoes,
And stringing pretty words that make no sense.

And kissing full sense into empty words;
Which things are corals to cut life upon,
Although such trifles

MRS. BROWNING. *Aurora Leigh*. Bk. I. l. 48.

Slavery is but half abolished, emancipation is but half completed, while millions of freemen with votes in their hands are left without education.

ROBERT C. WINTHROP. *Yorcktown. Oration*. October 19, 1881.

But it was in making education not only common to all, but in some sense compulsory on all, that the destiny of the free republics of America was practically settled.

LOWELL. *Among My Books. New England Two Centuries Ago*.

Of course everybody likes and respects self-made men. It is a great deal better to be made in that way than not to be made at all.

O. W. HOLMES. *The Autocrat of the Breakfast-table.* l. 1.

EGOTISM.

Glendower. I am not in the roll of common men.

SHAKESPEARE. *1. Henry IV.* Act iii. Sc. 1. l. 43.

Death calls ye to the crowd of common men.

SHIRLEY. *Cupid and Death.*

Gratiano. There are a sort of men, whose visages
Do cream and mantle, like a standing pond;
And do a wilful stillness entertain,
With purpose to be dressed in an opinion
Of wisdom, gravity, profound conceit;
As who should say, "I am Sir Oracle,
And, when I ope my lips, let no dog bark!"

Ibid. *Merchant of Venice.* Act i. Sc. 1. l. 168.

The world knows only two, that's Rome and I.

BEN JONSON. *Sejanus.* Act v. Sc. 1.

Losing, he wins, because his name will he

Ennobled by defeat, who durst contend with me.

OVID. *Metamorphoses.* Bk. xiii. *Speech of Ajax.* (DRYDEN, trans.)

L'état!—c'est moi!

The State!—it is I!

Attributed to Louis XIV. of France.

[There is no historical authority for this phrase beyond the fact that Louis XIV. tacitly accepted Bossuet's sentiment, "Tout l'état est en lui."]

So much is a man worth as he esteems himself.

RABELAIS. *Pantagruel.* Bk. i. Ch. xxix.

Yes I am proud, I must be proud, to see

Men not afraid of God afraid of me.

POPE. *Epilogue to Satires.* ii. 208.

If there's delight in love, 'tis when I see
That heart which others bleed for, bleed for me.

CONGREVE. *Way of the World.* Act iii. Sc. 12.

Johnson. "True. When he whom everybody else flatters, flatters me, I then am truly happy." *Mrs. Thrale.* "The sentiment is in Congreve, I think." *Johnson.* "Yes, madam, in *The Way of the World.*"

BOSWELL. *Life of Johnson.*

To observations which ourselves we make,

We grow more partial for the observer's sake.

POPE. *Moral Essays.* Epistle i. l. 11.

"That was excellently observed," say I when I read a passage in another where his opinion agrees with mine. When we differ, then I pronounce him to be mistaken.

SWIFT. *Thoughts on Various Subjects.*

Faith, that's as well said as if I had said it myself.

SWIFT. *Polite Conversation.* Dialogue ii.

We hardly find any persons of good sense save those who agree with us.

LA ROCHEFOUCAULD. *Maxim* 347.

Ask for what end the heavenly bodies shine,

Earth for whose use? Pride answers,

"'Tis for mine:

For me kind nature wakes her genial power,

Suckles each herb, and spreads out every flower;

Annual for me, the grape, the rose, renew
The juice nectareous, and the balmy dew;

For me the mine a thousand treasures brings;

For me health gushes from a thousand springs;

Seas roll to waft me, suns to light me rise;

My footstool earth, my canopy the skies."

POPE. *Essay on Man.* Epistle i. l. 131.

While man exclaims, "See all things for my use!"

"See man for mine!" replies a pamper'd goose.

Ibid. *Essay on Man.* Epistle iii. l. 45.

Why may not a goose say thus: "All the parts of the universe I have an interest in—the earth serves me to walk upon; the sun to light me; the stars have their influence upon me; I have such an advantage by the winds and such by the waters; there is nothing that yon heavenly roof looks upon so favourably as me. I am the darling of Nature! Is it not man that keeps and serves me?"

MONTAIGNE. *Apology for Raimond Sebold.*

Man is Creation's master-piece. But
who says so?—Man!

GAVARNI.

Whate'er the passion, knowledge, fame,
Or pelf,
Not one will change his neighbour with
himself.

POPE. *Essay on Man*. Epistle ii. l. 261.

No one is satisfied with his fortune, nor
dissatisfied with his own wit.

MME. DESHOULIÈRES.

In men this blunder still you find,
All think their little set mankind.

HANNAH MORE. *Florio*. Pt. i.

As ye gae up by yon hillside,
Speer in for bonny Bessy,
She'll gae ye a beck, and bid ye licht,
And handsomely address ye.
There's few sae bonnie, nane sae guid,
In a' king George's dominion;
If ye should doubt the truth of this—
It's Bessy's ain opinion.

BURNS. *The Turbolton Lassies*.

Of all speculations the market holds
forth,

The best that I know, for the lover of
pelf,

Is to buy Marcus up at the price he is
worth,

And then sell him at that which he
sets on himself.

THOMAS MOORE. *A Speculation*.

The egotism of woman is always for
two.

MME. DE STAEL.

ELOQUENCE.

(See ORATORY.)

He from whose lips divine persuasion
flows.

HOMER. *Iliad*. Bk. vii. l. 143. (POPE,
trans.)

Canterbury. When he speaks,
The air, a charter'd libertine, is still,
And the mute wonder lurketh in men's
ears,
To steal his sweet and honey'd sen-
tences.

SHAKESPEARE. *Henry V*. Act i. Sc. 1.
l. 47.

So on the tip of his subduing tongue,
All kind of arguments and questions
deep,

All replication prompt, and reason
strong,
For his advantage still did wake and
sleep:

To make the weeper laugh, the laughter
weep,

He had the dialect and different skill,
Catching all passion in his craft of will.

SHAKESPEARE. *A Lover's Complaint*. l.
120.

Rosaline. Aged ears play truant at his
tales,

And younger hearings are quite rav-
ished;

So sweet and voluble is his discourse.

Ibid. *Love's Labour's Lost*. Act ii. Sc. 1.
l. 74.

Him of the western dome, whose weighty
sense

Flows in fit words and heavenly elo-
quence.

DRYDEN. *Absealom and Achitophel*. l. 868.

But while listening Senates hang upon
thy tongue,

Devolving through the maze of elo-
quence

A roll of periods, sweeter than her song.

THOMSON. *The Seasons: Autumn*. l. 15

The applause of list'ning senates to com-
mand,

The threats of pain and ruin to
despise,

To scatter plenty o'er a smiling land,

And read their history in a nation's
eyes.

GRAY. *Elegy in a Country Churchyard*.
St. 16.

Grac'd as thou art with all the power of
words,

So known, so honour'd at the House of
Lords.

POPE. *Imitations of Horace*. To Mr.
Murray. Epistle i. Bk. i.

END.

Respite finem.

Consider the end.

Latin proverb.

In everything one must consider the end.

LA FONTAINE. *The Fox and the Gnat*
Fable 5.

Prince Henry. Let the end try the man.

SHAKESPEARE. *II. Henry IV*. Act ii.
Sc. 2. l. 50.

The world is large when its weary
leagues two loving hearts divide;
But the world is small when your
enemy is loose on the other side.

JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY. *Distance*.

Τι ἐστὶ πολέμιον ἀνθρώποις; αὐτοὶ
ἐσονται.

What is man's chief enemy? Each
man is his own.

ANACHARSIS. (*Xobrus*, *Florilegium*. ii.
43.)

None but yourself, who are your greatest
foe.

LONGFELLOW. *Michael Angelo*. Pt. ii. 3.

Invite the man that loves thee to a
feast, but let alone thine enemy.

HESIOD. *Works and Days*. l. 342.

And yet wise men learn much from
enemies.

ARISTOPHANES. *The Birds*. 376. (WHEEL-
WRIGHT, trans.)

But first, methinks, we should admit a
parley,
For even from foes a man may wisdom
learn.

Ibid. *The Birds*. 381. (Chorus.) (WHEEL-
WRIGHT, trans.)

It is always safe to learn, even from our
enemies—seldom safe to venture to instruct,
even our friends.

COLTON. *Lacon*. cclxxxvi.

He that wrestles with us strengthens our
nerves and sharpens our skill. Our antag-
onist is our helper.

BURKE. *Reflections on the Revolution in
France*. Vol. iii. p. 453.

My nearest

And dearest enemy.

THOMAS MIDDLETON. *Anything for a
Quiet Life*. Act v. Sc. 1.

Richard. A thing devised by the
enemy.

SHAKESPEARE. *Richard III*. Act v.
Sc. 3. l. 306.

A weak invention of the enemy.

COLLEY CIBBER. *Richard III*, altered.
Act v. Sc. 3.

Juliet. My only love sprung from my
only hate!

Too early seen unknown, and known too
late!

Prodigious birth of love it is to me,
That I must love a loathed enemy.

SHAKESPEARE. *Romeo and Juliet*. Act i.
Sc. 5. l. 140.

You and I were long friends; you are
now my enemy, and I am

Yours,

Benjamin Franklin.

FRANKLIN. *Letter to William Strahan*.
July 5, 1775.

Jupiter. Oh!

Thou then would'st make mine enemy
my judge!

SHELLEY. *Prometheus Unbound*. Act
iii. Sc. 1. l. 64.

Queen Katharine. I do believe,
Induced by potent circumstances, that
You are mine enemy, and make my chal-
lenge

You shall not be my judge.

SHAKESPEARE. *Henry VIII*. Act ii. Sc.
4. l. 76.

Cursed be the verse, how well soe'er it
flow,

That tends to make one worthy man my
foe.

POPE. *Epistle to Arbuthnot*. l. 283.

He makes no friend who never made a
foe.

TENNYSON. *Lancelot and Elaine*. l. 1083.

The man who has no enemies has no fol-
lowing.

DONN PIATT. *Memories of the Men who
Saved the Union*. Preface.

ENGLAND.

Gaunt. This royal throne of kings, this
scepter'd isle,

This earth of majesty, this seat of Mars,
This other Eden, demi-paradise,

This fortress built by Nature for herself
Against infection and the hand of war;

This happy breed of men, this little
world;

This precious stone set in the silver sea,
Which serves it in the office of a wall,

Or as a moat defensive to a house,
Against the envy of less happy lands;

This blessed plot, this earth, this realm,
this England,

This nurse, this teeming womb of royal
kings,

Fear'd by their breed, and famous by
their birth,

Renowned for their deeds as far from
home,

For Christian service, and true chiv-
alry,

As is the sepulchre in stubborn Jewry,

Of the world's ransom, blessed Mary's
Son :

This land of such dear souls, this dear,
dear land,

Dear for her reputation through the
world,

Is now leased out, I die pronouncing it.
Like to a tenement, or pelting farm :

England, bound in with the triumphant
sea,

Whose rocky shore beats back the envi-
ous siege

Of watery Neptune, is now bound in
with shame,

With inky blots and rotten parchment
bonds ;

That England, that was wont to conquer
others,

Hath made a shameful conquest of itself.
SHAKESPEARE. *Richard II.* Act ii. Sc.
1. l. 40.

Chorus. O England!—model to thy
inward greatness,
Like little body with a mighty heart,—
What mightst thou do, that honor would
thee do,

Were all thy children kind and natural!
Ibid. *Henry V.* Act ii. Prologue.

Bastard. This England never did, nor
never shall,
Lie at the proud foot of a conqueror,
But when it first did help to wound
itself.

Come the three corners of the world in
arms,
And we shall shock them : nought shall
make us rue,

If England to itself do rest but true.
Ibid. *King John.* Act v. Sc. 7. l. 112.

Be Britain still to Britain true,
Amang oursel's united ;
For never but by British hands
Maun British wrangs be righted.
BURNS. *The Dumfries Volunteers.*

If England's head and heart were one,
Where is that good beneath the sun
Her noble hands should leave undone !
SYDNEY DOBELL. *A Shower in War Time.*

England, with all thy faults, I love thee
still—
My country ! and while yet a nook is
left

Where English minds and manners may
be found,

Shall be constrain'd to love thee. Though
thy clime

Be fickle and thy year most part de-
form'd

With dripping rains, or wither'd by a
frost—

I would not yet exchange thy sullen
skies

And fields without a flower for warmer
France

With all her vines ; nor for Ausonia's
groves

Of golden fruitage and her myrtle bow-
ers.

To shake thy senate and from heights
sublime

Of patriot eloquence to flash down fire
Upon thy foes, was never meant my
task :

But I can feel thy fortunes and partake
Thy joys and sorrows with as true a
heart as any thunderer there.

COWPER. *The Task.* Bk. ii. l. 206.
[The first of Cowper's lines is quoted by
Byron in *Beppo*. St. 47.]

Be England what she will,
With all her faults, she is my country still.
CHURCHILL. *The Farewell.* l. 27.

Milton ! thou should'st be living at this
hour :

England hath need of thee : she is a fen
Of stagnant waters : altar, sword, and
pen,

Fireside, the heroic wealth of hall and
bower,

Have forfeited their ancient English
dower

Of inward happiness. We are selfish
men ;

Oh ! raise us up, return to us again ;
And give us manners, virtue, freedom,
power.

WORDSWORTH. *Sonnet.* Written in Lon-
don, 1802.

An old, blind, mad, despised, and dying
king,

Princes, the dregs of their dull race, who
flow

Through public scorn—mud from a
muddy spring,—

Rulers who neither see nor feel nor
know,

But, leech-like, to their fainting country
cling,
Till they drop, blind in blood, without
a blow,—
A people starved and stabbed in the un-
tilled field,—
An army which liberticide and prey
Makes as a two-edged sword to all who
wield,—
Golden and sanguine laws, which tempt
and slay,—
Religion Christless, Godless—a book
sealed ;
A Senate—Time's worst statute unre-
pealed—
Are graves from which a glorious phan-
tom may
Burst to illumine our tempestuous day.
SHELLEY. *England in 1819*.

Hail to the crown by Freedom shaped—
to gird
An English sovereign's brow! and to
the throne's
Whereon he sits! whose deep founda-
tions lie
In veneration and the people's love ;
Whose steps are equity, whose seat is
law,—
Hail to the state of England.
WORDSWORTH. *The Excursion*. Bk. vi.

Queen. Your isle, which stands
As Neptune's park, ribbed and paled in
With rocks unscalable and roaring
waters.
SHAKESPEARE. *Cymbeline*. Act iii. Sc. 1.
l. 18.

Fast-anchor'd isle.
COWPER. *The Task*. Bk. ii. *The Time-
piece*. l. 151.

O, it's a snug little island !
A right little, tight little island !
THOS. DIBDIN. *The Snug Little Island*.

Island of bliss ! amid the subject Seas,
That thunder round thy rocky coasts,
set up,
At once the wonder, terror, and delight
Of distant nations ; whose remotest shore
Can soon be shaken by thy naval arm ;
Not to be shook thyself, but all assaults
haffling, like thy hoar cliffs the loud
sea-wave.
THOMSON. *Seasons : Summer*. l. 1597.

When Britain first, at Heaven's com-
mand,
Arose from out the azure main,
This was the charter of her land,
And guardian angels sung the strain :
Rule, Britannia ! Britannia rules the
waves !
Britons never shall be slaves.
THOMSON. *Alfred*. Act ii. Sc. 5.

Others may use the ocean as their road,
Only the English make it their abode.
WALLER. *Miscellanies*. xlix.

Old England is our home, and English-
men are we ;
Our tongue is known in every clime, our
flag in every sea.
MARK HOWARD. *Old England is Our
Home*.

Oh ! Britannia, the pride of the ocean,
The home of the brave and the free,
The shrine of the sailor's devotion,
No land can compare unto thee.
Thy mandates make heroes assemble
With Victoria's bright laurels in view,
Thy banners make tyranny tremble
When borne by the red, white, and
blue.

DAVID TAYLOR SHAW. *Britannia*. St. 1.
[The authorship, as well as the date, of
this song is in dispute. An American vari-
ant, beginning *Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean*,
introduces a further element of confusion.
But the probabilities are that it was written
by Shaw (1813-90), an English singer and
entertainer, some time before the Crimean
War (when it first sprang into popularity),
and that it was adapted to American use by
another hand. Here is the first stanza of
the latter adaptation :—

O Columbia, the gem of the ocean,
The home of the brave and the free,
The shrine of each patriot's devotion,
A world offers homage to thee.
Thy mandates make heroes assemble
When Liberty's form stands in view ;
Thy banners make tyranny tremble
When borne by the red, white, and blue.]

Without one friend, above all foes,
Britannia gives the world repose.
COWPER. *To Sir Joshua Reynolds*.

The silver-coasted isle.
TENNYSON. *Ode on Death of Duke of
Wellington*. Pt. vi.

Broad based upon her people's will,
And compassed by the inviolate sea.
Ibid. *Ode on Death of Duke of Wellington*.
Pt. vi.

of our English nation, if they have a good thing, to make it too common.

SHAKESPEARE. *II. Henry IV.* Act i. Sc. 2 l. 240.

Cullen. An Englishman,
Being flattered, is a lamb; threatened, a lion.

G. CHAPMAN. *Alphonsus.* Act i.

An Englishman does not travel to see Englishmen.

STERNE. *Sentimental Journey.*

A Briton, even in love, should be
A subject, not a slave.

WORDSWORTH. *Poems Founded on the Affections.* x.

We must be free or die, who speak the tongue
That Shakespeare spake; the faith and morals hold
Which Milton held.

Ibid. *Poems to National Independence.* Pt. i. xvi.

Pamphlet. The people of England are never so happy as when you tell them they are ruined.

MURPHY. *The Upholsterer.* Act ii. Sc. 1.

I find the Englishman to be him of all men who stands firmest in his shoes.

EMERSON. *English Traits. Manners.*

In this country [England] it is well to kill from time to time an admiral to encourage the others.

VOLTAIRE. *Candide.* Ch. xxiii.

Mistress Quickly. Here will be an old abusing of God's patience and the king's English.

SHAKESPEARE. *The Merry Wives of Windsor.* Act i. Sc. 4. l. 5.

ENTHUSIASM.

Gaunt. His rash fierce blaze of riot cannot last,
For violent fires soon burn out themselves;

Small showers last long, but sudden storms are short.

SHAKESPEARE. *Richard II.* Act ii. Sc. 1. l. 33.

No wild enthusiast ever yet could rest,
Till half mankind were like himself possess'd.

COWPER. *Progress of Error.* l. 470.

However, 'tis expedient to be wary:
Indifference certes don't produce distress;

And rash enthusiasm in good society
Were nothing but a moral inebriety.

BYRON. *Don Juan.* Canto xiii. St. 35.

Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm.

EMERSON. *Essay: On Circles.* Last paragraph.

ENVY.

Ῥῆγες ὀμφακίζουσι μάλα.

The grapes are sour.

ÆSOP. *Fables.* 33, B. (*The Fox and the Grapes.*)

When one told Plistarchus that a notorious railer spoke well of him, "I'll lay my life," said he, "somebody hath told him I am dead, for he can speak well of no man living."

PLUTARCH. *Of Plistarchus.*

The fault lies with the spitefulness of mankind, that we are always praising what is old and scorning what is new.

TACITUS. *De Oratoribus.* xviii.

Expect not praise without envy until you are dead.

COLTON. *Lucan.* ccxlv.

For something in the envy of the small
Still loves the vast Democracy of Death!

LYTTON. *Earlier Poems. The Bones of Raphael.*

To hear the world applaud the hollow ghost
Which blamed the living man.

MATTHEW ARNOLD. *Growing Old.*

We are all clever enough at envying a famous man while he is yet alive, and at praising him when he is dead.

MINNEMUS. *Fragment i.*

Cæsar. Such men as he be never at heart's ease

Whiles they behold a greater than themselves:

And therefore are they very dangerous.

SHAKESPEARE. *Julius Cæsar.* Act i. Sc. 2. l. 208.

Romeo. Arise, fair sun, and kill the envious moon,

Who is already sick and pale with grief,
That thou her maid art far more fair than she:

Be not her maid, since she is envious.

Ibid. *Romeo and Juliet.* Act ii. Sc. 2 l. 4.

Gratiano. No metal can,
No, not the hangman's axe, bear half
the keenness
Of thy sharp envy.

SHAKESPEARE. *The Merchant of Venice.*
Act iv. Sc. 1. l. 124.

Ulysses. The general's disdain'd
By him one step below; he by the next;
That next by him beneath; so every
step,
Example'd by the first pace that is sick
Of his superior, grows to an envious
fever

Of pale and bloodless emulation.

Ibid. *Troilus and Cressida.* Act 1. Sc.
3. l. 129.

Both potter is jealous of potter and
craftsman of craftsman; and poor man
has a grudge against poor man, and poet
against poet.

HESIOD. *Works and Days.* l. 25.

Envy's a sharper spur than pay:
No author ever spar'd a brother;
Wits are gamecocks to one another.

GAY. *The Elephant and the Bookseller.*
Pt. 1. Fable 10. Concluding lines.

In every age and clime we see
Two of a trade can never agree.

Ibid. *Fables: The Rascatcher and Cats.*
Fable 21. l. 43.

Poets are sultans, if they had their will:
For every author would his brother kill.

ROGER B. ORRERY. *Prologues (according
to Johnson).*

With that malignant envy which turns
pale,
And sickens, even if a friend prevail.

CHURCHILL. *The Rosciad.* l. 127.

Our very best friends have a tincture of
jealousy even in their friendship; and when
they hear us praised by others, will ascribe
it to sinister and interested motives if they
can.

C. C. COLTON. *Lacon.* p. 80.
(See FRIENDS.)

Envy, to which the ignoble mind's a
slave,

Is emulation in the learn'd or brave.

POPE. *Essay on Man.* Epistle ii. l. 191.

What mighty magic can assuage
A woman's envy and a bigot's rage?

GRANVILLE. *The Progress of Beauty.*
l. 161.

Even her tyranny had such a grace,
The women pardon'd all except her face.

BYRON. *Don Juan.* Canto v. St. 113.

Summa petit livor: perflant altissima
venti.

Envy assails the noblest: the winds
howl around the highest peaks.

OVID. *Remedia Amoris.* cccxix.

Whoso reapes above the rest,
With heapes of hate, shall surely be oppress.

SIR W. RALEIGH. *In Commendation of
the Steele Glas.*

If on the sudden he begins to rise:
No man that lives can count his enemies.

MIDDLETON. *A Trick to Catch the Old One.*

With fame, in just proportion, envy grows:
The man that makes a character makes foes.

YOUNG. *To Mr. Pope.* Epistle i. l. 28.

Censure is a tax a man pays to the public
for being eminent.

SWIFT. *Thoughts on Various Subjects.*

He who ascends to mountain-tops shall find
Their loftiest peaks most wrapt in clouds
of snow;

He who surpasses or subdues mankind
Must look down on the hate of those be-
low.

Tho' high above the sun of glory glow,
And far beneath the earth and ocean spread,
Round him are icy rocks, and loudly blow
Contending tempests on his naked head.

BYRON. *Childe Harold.* Canto iii. St. 45.

Envy will merit, as its shade, pursue;
But, like a shadow, proves the substance
true.

POPE. *Essay on Criticism.* Pt. ii. l. 266.

Base Envy withers at another's joy,
And hates that excellence it cannot
reach.

THOMSON. *The Seasons: Spring.* l. 283.

'Tis eminence makes envy rise,
As fairest fruits attract the flies.

SWIFT. *To Dr. Delany.*

Fools may our scorn, not envy, raise,
For envy is a kind of praise.

GAY. *Fables.* Pt. i. Fable 44.

Envy is but the smoke of low estate,
Ascending still against the fortunate.

LORD BROOKE. *Alaham.*

Lucifer. Envy's a coal comes hissing
hot from Hell.

P. J. BAILEY. *Festus.* v.

Never elated when one man's oppress'd;
Never dejected while another's bless'd.

POPE. *Essay on Man.* Epistle iv. l. 823.

EPITAPH.

Antonio. You cannot better be employ'd, Bassanio,
Than to live still and write mine epitaph.
SHAKESPEARE. *Merchant of Venice.* Act
iv. Sc. 1. l. 117.

Prince Henry. Adieu and take thy
praise with thee to heaven:
Thy ignominy sleep with thee in the
grave,
But not remember'd in thy epitaph.
Ibid. I. *Henry IV.* Act v. Sc. 4. l. 100.

Let there be no inscription upon my
tomb; let no man write my epitaph:
no man can write my epitaph.
ROBERT EMMET. *Speech on His Trial and
Conviction for High Treason*, September,
1803.

In lapidary inscriptions a man is not
upon oath.
SAM'L JOHNSON. *Boswell's Life of Johnson*. 1775.

Friend, in your epitaphs I'm grieved
So very much is said:
One-half will never be believed,
The other never read.

ANON.

Go tell the Spartans, thou that passest
by,
That here obedient to their laws we lie.
SIMONIDES OF CEOS. Fragment 92 (151).
(*Epitaph of the 300 Spartans at Thermopylae.*)

That I spent, that I had;
That I gave, that I have;
That I left, that I lost.

A. D. 1579.

Epitaph of Robert Byrkes.

[According to Richard Gough (*Sepulchral
Monuments of Great Britain*), these are the
concluding lines of an epitaph in Doncaster
Church. The verses are very popular among
mortuary inscriptions, and variants are fre-
quent. This is how they appear on the
tomb of Edward Courtenay, Earl of Devon-
shire:

What we gave, we have;
What we spent, we had;
What we left, we lost.

A somewhat similar sentiment may be
found in Martial:

Who gives to friends so much from fate
secures,
That is the only wealth forever yours.

Still another change is rung on this thought
in the following anecdote from the *Gesta
Romanorum*:

We read of a certain Roman emperor who
built a magnificent palace. In digging the
foundation, the workmen discovered a
golden sarcophagus ornamented with three
circlets, on which were inscribed, "I have
expended; I have given; I have kept; I
have possessed; I do possess; I have lost;
I am punished. What I formerly expended,
I have; what I gave away, I have."]

Tale xvi.

(See under GIFT.)

Good frend, for Jesus sake forbear
To digg the dust enclosed heare;
Blest be y^e man y^t spares thes stones,
And curst be he y^t moves my bones.

SHAKESPEARE. *His Own Epitaph.*

[These lines are rudely engraved on his
monument at Stratford-on-Avon. The last
line is imitated from the damnation clauses
of old Roman sepulchral inscriptions, of
which this is a fair instance: "If any one
shall disfigure this sepulchre, or shall open
it, or move anything from it, to him let
there be no earth to walk, no sea to sail, but
may he be rooted out with all his race.
May he feel all diseases, shuddering, and
fever, and madness, and whatsoever ills
exist for beasts or men, may these light on
him who dares move aught from this tomb."]

Underneath this marble hearse
Lies the subject of all verse:
Sidney's sister, Pembroke's mother.
Death, ere thou hast killed another:
Wise and virtuous, good as she,
Time will throw his dart at thee.

Epitaph on the Countess of Pembroke.

[This is how the epitaph reads on the
lady's tomb. In many anthologies and in
editions of Ben Jonson, to whom it has been
constantly, but, in all likelihood, errone-
ously attributed, the lines are usually given
as follows:

Underneath this sable hearse
Lies the subject of all verse,
Sidney's sister, Pembroke's mother;
Death, ere thou hast slain another
Fair, and learned, and good as she.
Time shall throw a dart at thee.

There seems good reason to believe that
the poem was written, not by Ben Jonson,
but by William Browne, the author of *Brit-
annia's Pastorals*. Goodwin, the latest edi-
tor of Browne, has found a passage in which
Browne himself seems to claim the epitaph
as his. This occurs in his *Elegy on Charles,
Lord Herbert*, a grandson of the Countess:

And since my weak and saddest verse
Was worthy thought to grace thy grandam's
hearse,
Accept of this.

Browne was a protégé of William, Earl of
Pembroke, the Countess' son, and the epi-
taph was included in a volume of the Earl's
collected *Poems*, 1660. But the general

A living, breathing Bible; tables where
Both Covenants at large engraven were.
Gospel and law, in 's heart, had each its
column;

His head an index to the sacred volume;
His very name a title-page: and, next,
His life a commentary on the text.
O what a monument of glorious worth,
When, in a new edition, he comes forth!
Without errata may we think he'll be,
In leaves and covers of eternity!

BENJAMIN WOODBRIDGE. *Epitaph on Himself.*

[Woodbridge was a member of the first graduating class of Harvard (1642). His epitaph is quoted in Cotton Mather's *Magnalia Christi*, a book with which Franklin was admittedly familiar. But Woodbridge himself had numerous predecessors.]

Here lie the remains of James Pady,
Brickmaker, in hope that his clay will be
remoulded in a workmanlike manner, far
superior to his former perishable materials.

*Epitaph from Addiscombe Churchyard,
Deronsshire.*

Under the wide and starry sky,
Dig the grave and let me lie,
Glad did I live, and gladly die,
And I laid me down with a will.

This be the verse you grave for me:
Here he lies where he longed to be;
Home is the sailor, home from sea,
And the hunter home from the hill.

STEVENSON. *Requiem.*

[The last three lines are engraved upon
Stevenson's tomb in Valadima, Samoan
Islands.]

EQUIVOCATION.

Macbeth. Thou locest labour;
As easy mayst thou the intrenchant air
With thy keen sword impress, as make
me bleed.

Let fall thy blade on vulnerable crests;
I bear a charmed life, which must not
yield

To one of woman born.

Macduff. Despair thy charm;
And let the angel, whom thou still hast
serv'd,

Tell thee, Macduff was from his mother's
womb

Untimely ripp'd.

Macbeth. Accursed be that tongue that
tells me so;

For it hath cow'd my better part of man:
And be these juggling fiends no more
believ'd,

That palter with us in a double sense;

That keep the word of promise to our
ear,
And break it to our hope.—I'll not fight
with thee.

SHAKESPEARE. *Macbeth.* Act v. Sc. 8.
l. 18.

Touchstone. All these you may avoid
but the Lie Direct; and you may avoid
that too, with an If. I knew when
seven justices could not take up a quar-
rel, but when the parties were met them-
selves, one of them thought but of an If,
as, "If you said so, then I said so";
and they shook hands and swore brothers.
Your If is the only peace-maker; much
virtue in If.

Ibid. *As You Like It.* Act v. Sc. 4. l. 91.

ERROR.

Σύγγνωθ' ἀμάρτειν εἰκὸς ἀνθρώπων,
τέκνον.

Forgive, son; men are men, they
needs must err.

EURIPIDES. *Hippolytus.* 615. (A. S. WAY,
trans.)

[So says the Nurse in Euripides' play. Ac-
cording to Buchmann, *Theognis* (B. C. 540)
had anticipated the saying. In its Latinized
form, "Humanum est errare" (It is human
to err)—a form first given to it by Seneca
(*Controversies*, bk. iv., dialogue 2)—the senti-
ment became a commonplace.]

For to err in opinion, though it be not the
part of wise men, is at least human.

PLUTARCH. *Morals Against Colotes the
Epicurean.*

All men are liable to error, and most men
are, in many points, by passion or interest,
under temptation to it.

LOCKE. *Essay on the Human Understand-
ing.* Bk. iv. Ch. xx. Sec. 17.

The best may slip, and the most cautious
fall;

He's more than mortal that ne'er err'd at
all.

POMFRET. *Love Triumphant over Reason.*
l. 145.

Good nature and good sense must ever join:
To err is human, to forgive divine.

POPE. *Essay on Criticism* Pt. II. l. 525.

Man-like it is to fall into sin,
Fiend-like it is to dwell therein;
Christ-like it is for sin to grieve,
God-like it is all sin to leave.

FR. VON LOGAU. *Sinnegedichte.*

Es irrt der Mensch so lang er strebt.
While man's desires and aspirations stir,
He cannot choose but err.

GOETHE. *Faust, Prolog im Himmel.*
Der Herr. l. 77.

Alas—how light a cause may move
Dissension between hearts that love!
Hearts that the world in vain had tried,
And sorrow but more closely tied;
That stood the storm when waves were
rough,

Yet in a sunny hour fall off,
Like ships that have gone down at sea,
When heaven was all tranquillity.
MOORE. *Lalla Rookh: Light of the Harem.*
l. 183.

Our love was like most other loves;
A little glow, a little shiver,
A rose bud, and a pair of gloves,
And "Fly not yet"—upon the
river;

Some jealousy of some one's heir,
Some hopes of dying broken-hearted,
A miniature, a lock of hair,
The usual vows,—and then we parted.
WILLIAM MACKWORTH PRAED. *The Belle
of the Ball.*

We parted; months and years rolled
by;

We met again four summers after;
Our parting was all sob and sigh;
Our meeting was all mirth and
laughter:

For in my heart's most secret cell
There had been many other lodgers;
And she was not the ball-room's
belle;

But only—Mrs. Something Rogers!
Ibid. The Belle of the Ball.

Zara. Heaven has no rage like love
to hatred turned,
Nor hell a fury like a woman scorned.
CONGREVE. *The Mourning Bride.* Act
iii. Sc. 8.

In the extract already quoted from Col-
eridge's *Christabel*, two lines ("But to be
wroth," etc.) may be a reminiscence of Con-
greve's first line. But Congreve himself
had been anticipated, noticeably by Colley
Cibber:

Flareit. He shall find no Fiend in Hell can
match the fury of a disappointed woman.
COLLEY CIBBER. *Love's Last Shift.* Act
iv. Sc. 1.

Leonora. A slighted woman knows no
bounds.
VANBRUGH. *The Mistake.* Act ii. Sc. 1.

Alexander. Is any Panther's, Lioness's rage
so furious, any Torrent's fall so swift
As a wrong'd woman's hate?
NATH. LEE. *Alexander the Great.* Act i.
Sc. 1.

ETERNITY.

(See IMMORTALITY.)

This is the promise that He hath
promised us, even eternal life.

New Testament. I. John ii. 25.

Esto perpetua!

Be thou perpetual!

PIETRO SARPI. *Dying Apostrophe to Venice.*
January 15, 1623.

Nothing is there to come, and nothing
past,

But an eternal now does always last.

COWLEY. *Davidicis.* Bk. i. l. 25.

One of our poets—which is it?—speaks of
an *everlasting now*. If such a condition of
existence were offered to us in this world,
and it were put to the vote whether we
should accept the offer and fix all things
immutably as they are, who are they whose
votes would be given in the affirmative?

SOUTHEY. *The Doctor.* Ch. xxv. p. 1.

The time will come when every change
shall cease,

This quick revolving wheel shall rest in
peace:

No summer then shall glow, nor winter
freeze;

Nothing shall be to come, and nothing past,
But an eternal now shall ever last.

PETRARCH. *The Triumph of Eternity.*
l. 117.

The poorest day that passes over us is the
conflux of two Eternities; it is made up of
currents that issue from the remotest Past
and flow onwards into the remotest Future.

CARLYLE. *Essays: Signs of the Times.*

One life,—a little gleam of time between
two Eternities.

*Ibid. Hero-worship. The Hero as Man
of Letters*

This speck of life in time's great wilderness,
This narrow isthmus 'twixt two boundless
seas,

The past, the future, two eternities!

MOORE. *Lalla Rookh: The Veiled Prophet
of Khorassan.* St. 42.

Placed on this isthmus of a middle state,
A being darkly wise and rudely great.

POPE. *Essay on Man.* Epistle ii. l. 3.

Vain, weak-built isthmus which dost
proudly rise

Up between two eternities.

COWLEY. *Ode on Life and Fame.*

Think not thy time short in this world,
since the world itself is not long. The
created world is but a small parenthesis in
eternity, and a short interposition, for a
time, between such a state of duration as
was before it and may be after it.

SIR THOMAS BROWNE. *Christian Morals.*
Pt. iii. xxix.

A Moment's Halt,—a momentary taste
Of BEING from the Well amid the Waste,—
And, Lo! the phantom Caravan has
reached
The NOTHING it set out from. Oh, make
haste!
OMAR KHAYYAM. *Rubaiyat*. St. xlviii.

Remember that man's life lies all within
this present, as 't were but a hair's-breadth
of time; as for the rest, the past is gone,
the future yet unseen. Short, therefore, is
man's life, and narrow is the corner of the
earth wherein he dwells.

MARCUS AURELIUS. *Meditations*. 10.

'Tis the divinity that stirs within us;
'Tis heaven itself, that points out an
hereafter,
And intimates eternity to man.

ADDISON. *Cato*. Act v. Sc. 1.

That golden key,
That opes the palace of eternity.
MILTON. *Comus*. 1. 13.

Eternity! How know we but we stand
On the precipitous and crumbling verge
Of Time e'en now, Eternity below?

ABRAHAM COLES. *The Microcosm and
Other Poems*. 1841. p. 125.

Eternity, thou pleasing, dreadful
thought!

Through what variety of untried beings,
Through what new scenes and changes
must we pass!

The wide, th' unbounded prospect lies
before me,

But shadows, clouds, and darkness rest
upon it.

ADDISON. *Cato*. Act v. Sc. 1.

Beyond the stars, and all this passing
scene,

Where change shall cease, and Time
shall be no more.

KIRKE WHITE *Time*. 1. 726.

A sudden thought strikes me,—let us
swear an eternal friendship.

FREER. *The Rovers*. Act i. Sc. 1.

[*The Rovers* is a parody on Goethe's *Stella*.
The particular scene in mind is that where
Stella, after her paramour has shot himself
in her presence and in that of the injured
wife, cries out to the latter, "Madam, I have
an inspiration! We will remain together!—
your hand on it! From this moment on I
will never leave you."

In Otway's *The Orphan* occur these lines:
Let us embrace, and from this very moment
Vow an eternal misery together. (Act iv.
sc. 2.)

Eternity bids thee to forget.

BYRON. *Lara*. Canto 1. St. 23.

The thought of life that ne'er shall
cease

Has something in it like despair.

LONGFELLOW. *The Golden Legend*. 1. 1. 42.

EUPHEMISM.

Falstaff. Marry, then, sweet wag, when
thou art King, let not us, that are squires
of the Night's body, be called thieves of
the Day's beauty; let us be Diana's for-
esters, gentlemen of the shade, minions
of the Moon; and let men say, we be
men of good government, being governed
as the sea is, by our noble and chaste
mistress the Moon, under whose coun-
tenance we—steal.

SHAKESPEARE. *I. Henry IV*. Act i. Sc.
2. 1. 18.

Pistol. "Convey," the wise it call
"Steal!" foh! a fico for the phrase.

Ibid. *Merry Wives of Windsor*. Act 1.
Sc. 3. 1. 32.

EVENING.

(See also SUNSET.)

First Murderer. Then stand with us.
The west yet glimmers with some streaks
of day:

Now spurs the lated traveller apace,
To gain the timely inn; and near ap-
proaches

The subject of our watch.

SHAKESPEARE. *Macbeth*. Act iii. Sc. 3.
1. 4.

Armado. In the posteriors of this day,
which the rude multitude call the after-
noon.

Ibid. *Love's Labour's Lost*. Act v. Sc. 1.
1. 76.

Now came still evening on, and twilight
gray

Had in her sober livery all things clad;
Silence accompany'd; for beast and
bird,

They to their grassy couch, these to their
nests,

Were slunk, all but the wakeful night-
ingale;

She all night long her amorous descant
sung;

Silence was pleas'd. Now glow'd the
firmament
With living sapphires; Hesperus, that
led
The starry host, rode brightest, till the
moon,
Rising in clouded majesty, at length
Apparent queen unveil'd her peerless
light,
And o'er the dark her silver mantle
threw.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk iv. l. 598.

When the gray-hooded Even,
Like a sad votarist in palmer's weed,
Rose from the hindmost wheel of
Phœbus' wain.

Ibid. *Comus*. l. 188.

And hie him home, at evening's close,
To sweet repast and calm repose.

GRAY. *Ode to Vicissitude*. l. 87.

The curfew tolls the knell of parting
day,
The lowing herd winds slowly o'er
the lea,¹
The ploughman homeward plods his
weary way.

And leaves the world to darkness and
to me.

Ibid. *Elegy in a Country Churchyard*. l. 1.

Now fades the glimmering landscape on
the sight,
And all the air a solemn stillness
holds,
Save where the beetle wheels his dron-
ing flight,
And drowsy tinklings lull the distant
folds.

Ibid. *Elegy in a Country Churchyard*. l. 5.

The dews of the evening most carefully
shun,—
Those tears of the sky for the loss of the
sun.

CHESTERFIELD. *Advice to a Lady in
Autumn*.

Sweet was the sound, when oft, at even-
ing's close,
Up yonder hill the village murmur
rose;

¹The first edition reads, "The lowing
herd's wind slowly o'er the lea."

There as I passed, with careless steps
and slow,
The mingling notes came soften'd from
below;
The swain responsive as the milkmaid
sung,
The sober herd that low'd to meet their
young;
The noisy geese that gabbled o'er the
pool,
The playful children just let loose from
school;
The watch-dog's voice that bay'd the
whispering wind,
And the loud laugh that spoke the
vacant mind;
These all in sweet confusion sought the
shade,
And fill'd each pause the nightingale
had made.

GOLDSMITH. *The Deserted Village*. l.
113.

At the close of the day when the hamlet
is still,
And mortals the sweets of forgetfulness
prove,
When naught but the torrent is heard
on the hill,
And naught but the nightingale's song
in the grove.

BEATTIE. *The Hermit*. l. 1.

Come to the sunset tree!

The day is past and gone;
The woodman's axe lies free,
And the reaper's work is done.

MRS. HEMANS. *Evening Song of the Tyro-
lese Peasants*.

Evening came on;
The beams of sunset hung their rainbow
hues
High 'mid the shifting domes of sheeted
spray
That canopied his path o'er the waste
deep;
Twilight, ascending slowly from the
east,
Entwined in duskier wreathes her
braided locks
O'er the fair front and radiant eyes of
day:

Night followed, clad with stars.

SHELLEY. *Alastor*.

It is the hour when from the boughs
 The nightingale's high note is heard ;
 It is the hour when lovers' vows
 Seem sweet in every whispered word :
 And gentle winds, and waters near,
 Make music to the lonely ear.
 Each flower the dews have lightly wet,
 And in the sky the stars are met,
 And on the wave is deeper blue,
 And on the leaf a browner hue,
 And in the heaven that clear obscure,
 So softly dark, and darkly pure,
 Which follows the decline of day,
 As twilight melts beneath the moon away.
 BYRON. *Parisina*. St. 1.

The holy time is quiet as a Nun
 Breathless with adoration.
 WORDSWORTH. *It is a Beauteous Evening*.
 When the sun's last rays are fading
 Into twilight soft and dim.
 THEODORE L. BARKER. *Thou Wilt Think
 of Me Again*.

To me at least was never evening yet
 But seemed far beautifuller than its day.
 ROBERT BROWNING. *The Ring and the
 Book*. *Pompilia*. l. 357.

The day is done, and the darkness
 Falls from the wings of Night,
 As a feather is wafted downward
 From an eagle in his flight.
 LONGFELLOW. *The Day is Done*.

And the night shall be filled with music,
 And the cares that infest the day
 Shall fold their tents like the Arabs,
 And as silently steal away.
Ibid. *The Day is Done*.

EVIDENCE.

Things true and evident must of neces-
 sity be recognized by those who would
 contradict them.

EPICETUS. *Concerning the Epicureans*.

Warwick. Who finds the heifer dead
 and bleeding fresh
 And sees fast by a butcher with an axe,
 But will suspect 'twas he that made the
 slaughter?
 Who finds the partridge in the puttock's
 nest,
 But may imagine how the bird was dead,
 Although the kite soar with unbloodied
 beak?

SHAKESPEARE. *II. Henry VI.* Act iii.
 Sc. 2. l. 188.

Smith. Sir, he made a chimney in my
 father's house, and the bricks are alive
 at this day to testify it; therefore deny
 it not.

SHAKESPEARE. *II. Henry VI.* Act iv.
 Sc. 2. l. 156.

Othello. Be sure of it; give me the
 ocular proof.

Ibid. *Othello*. Act iii. Sc. 3. l. 360.

The proof of the pudding is in the
 eating.

CERVANTES. *Don Quixote*. Ch. xxiv.

"Can this be true?" an arch observer
 cries,—

"Yes," rather moved, "I saw it with
 these eyes.

Sir! I believe it on that ground alone;
 I could not had I seen it with my own."

COWPER. *Conversation*. l. 231.

EVIL.

Be not overcome of evil, but overcome
 evil with good.

New Testament. Romans xii. 21.

Woe unto them that call evil good
 and good evil.

Old Testament. Isaiah v. 20.

All good to me is lost;
 Evil, be thou my good.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. iv. l. 109.

Honi soit qui mal y pense.

Evil to him who evil thinks.

*Motto of the Order of the Garter and of
 Great Britain*.

Hamlet. And makes us rather bear
 those ills we have

Than fly to others that we know not of.
 SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet*. Act iii. Sc. 1.
 l. 81.

Habeas, ut nactus: nota mala res optu-
 ma 'st.

Keep what you have. The evil that we
 know is the better of the two.

PLAUTUS. *Trinummus*. l. 2, 25.

Hoc sustinete majus ne veniat malum.

Bear the ills ye have, lest worse befall ye.
 PHAEDRUS. *Fables*. l. 2, 31.

The oldest and best known evil was ever
 more supportable than one that was new
 and untried.

MONTAIGNE. *Essays*. Of Vanity.

But as the flounder dooth,
 Leape out of the frying pan into the fyre.
 JOHN HEYWOOD. *Proverbs*. Bk. ii. Ch. v.

Unruly blasts wait on the tender spring;
Unwholesome weeds take root with
precious flowers;

The adder hisses where the sweet birds
sing;

What virtue breeds, iniquity devours:
We have no good that we can say is
ours,

But ill-annexed opportunity
O'er kills his life, or else his quality.
SHAKESPEARE. *The Rape of Lucrece*.
l. 869.

And out of good still to find means of
evil.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. i. l. 165.

Prometheus. Evil minds
Change good to their own nature.
SHELLEY. *Prometheus Unbound*. Act i.

Oft hath even a whole city reaped the evil
fruit of a bad man.
HESIOD. *Works and Days*. l. 240.

One man's wickedness may easily become
all men's curse.

PUBLILIUS SYRUS. *Maxim* 463.

For himself doth a man work evil in
working evils for another.
HESIOD. *Works and Days*. l. 265.

When to mischief mortals bend their will,
How soon they find fit instruments of ill!
POPE. *Rape of the Lock*. Canto iii. St.
125.

He who is bent on doing evil can never
want occasion.
PUBLILIUS SYRUS. *Maxim* 459.

That evil is half cured whose cause we
know.

CHURCHILL. *Gotham*. Bk. iii. l. 652.

But evil is wrought by want of Thought,
As well as want of Heart!

HOOD. *The Lady's Dream*. St. 16.

Time to me this truth has taught
('Tis a treasure worth revealing),
More offend by want of thought
Than from any want of feeling.
CHARLES SWAIN. *Want of Thought*.

King. There is some soul of goodness
in things evil,
Would men observingly distil it out;
For our bad neighbour makes us early
stirrers,
Which is both healthful and good hus-
bandry:
Besides, they are our outward con-
sciences,

And preachers to us all; admonishing
That we should dress us fairly for our
end.

Thus may we gather honey from the
weed,

And make a moral of the devil himself.
SHAKESPEARE. *Henry V*. Act iv. Sc. 1.
l. 4.

Friar. O, mickle is the powerful grace that
lies
In herbs, plants, stones, and their true
qualities:

For nought so vile that on the earth doth
live

But to the earth some special good doth
give,

Nor aught so good but strain'd from that
fair use

Revolts from true birth, stumbling on
abuse:

Virtue itself turns vice, being misapplied;
And vice sometimes by action dignified.

Ibid. *Romeo and Juliet*. Act ii. Sc. 3.
l. 15.

From seeming evil still educating good.

THOMSON. *Hymn*. l. 114.

First Lord. The web of our life is of a
mingled yarn, good and ill together; our
virtues would be proud if our faults whipped
them not; and our crimes would despair if
they were not cherished by our virtues.

Ibid. *All's Well that Ends Well*. Act iv.
Sc. 3. l. 82.

Virtuous and vicious ev'ry man must be,
Few in th' extreme, but all in the degree.
POPE. *Essay on Man*. Epistle ii. l. 231.

Spirit. What we all love is good touched
up with evil—

Religion's self must have a spice of devil.
A. H. CLOUGH. *Dipsychus*. Sc. 3.

Known yet ignored, nor divined, nor un-
guessed,

Such is Man's law of life. Do we strive to
declare

What is ill, what is good in our spinning?
worst, best,

Change hues of a sudden; now here and
now there

Flits the sign which decides; all about
yet nowhere.

BROWNING. *Parleyings with Certain People*.
Song of the Fates.

Evil is only good perverted.

LONGFELLOW. *The Golden Legend*. ii.

In men whom men denounce as ill

I see so much of goodness still;

In men whom men pronounce divine

I see so much of sin and blot;

I hesitate to draw the line

Between the two—where God has not.

JOAQUIN MILLER. *Burns*.

I find that the best virtue I have has in it
some tincture of vice.

MONTAIGNE. *Essays*. *That We Taste*
Nothing Pure.

From lower to the higher next,
Not to the top, is Nature's text ;
And embryo Good, to reach full stature,
Absorbs the Evil in its nature.

LOWELL. *Festina Lente. Moral.*

Yet I doubt not through the ages one
increasing purpose runs,
And the thoughts of men are widen'd
with the process of the suns.

TENNYSON. *Locksley Hall. l. 137.*

Therefore I summon age
To grant youth's heritage,
Life's struggle having so far reached its
term:

Thence shall I pass, approved
A man, for aye removed
From the developed brute; a God though
in the germ.

BROWNING. *Rabbi Ben Ezra.*

I have called this principle, by which
each slight variation, if useful, is pre-
served, by the term of Natural Selec-
tion.

CHARLES DARWIN. *The Origin of Species. Ch. iii.*

We will now discuss in a little more
detail the Struggle for Existence.

Ibid. The Origin of Species. Ch. iii.

The expression often used by Mr.
Herbert Spencer of the Survival of the
Fittest is more accurate, and is some-
times equally convenient.

Ibid. The Origin of Species. Ch. iii.

This survival of the fittest, which I
have here sought to express in me-
chanical terms, is that which Mr. Dar-
win has called "natural selection, or
the preservation of favoured races in
the struggle for life."

HERBERT SPENCER. *Principles of Biology. Indirect Equilibration.*

The perpetual struggle for room and
food.

MATTHEW. *On Population. Ch. iii.*

For nature is one with rapine, a harm
no preacher can heal ;
The Mayfly is torn by the swallow, the
sparrow spear'd by the shrike,
And the whole little wood where I sit is
a world of plunder and prey.

TENNYSON. *Maud. lv. 4.*

A man is the whole encyclopedia of
facts. The creation of a thousand forests
is in one acorn, and Egypt, Greece,
Rome, Gaul, Britain, America, lie
folded already in the first man.

EMERSON. *Essays. History.*

There was an ape in the days that were
earlier,
Centuries passed and his hair became
curlier ;

Centuries more gave a thumb to his
wrist—

Then he was MAN and a Positivist.

MORTIMER COLLINS. *The British Birds. St. 5.*

EXAMPLE.

Duke. Thyself and thy belongings
Are not thine own so proper as to waste
Thyself upon thy virtues, they on thee.
Heaven doth with us as we with torches
do,

Not light them for themselves ; for if
our virtues

Did not go forth of us, 'twere all alike
As if we had them not. Spirits are not
finely touch'd

But to fine issues, nor Nature never lends
The smallest scruple of her excellence
But, like a thrifty goddess, she deter-
mines

Herself the glory of a creditor,
Both thanks and use.

SHAKESPEARE. *Measure for Measure. Act 1. Sc. 1. l. 29.*

Let your light so shine before men,
that they may see your good works,
and glorify your Father which is in
heaven.

New Testament. Matthew v. 16.

Examples draw when precept fails,
And sermons are less read than tales.

PRIOR. *The Turtle and the Sparrow. l. 102.*

Example is always more efficacious than
precept.

DR. JOHNSON. *Rasselas. Ch. xxx.*

Since truth and constancy are vain,
Since neither love, nor sense of pain,
Nor force of reason, can persuade,
Then let example be obey'd.

GEORGE GRANVILLE (LORD LANSDOWNE).
To Myra.

EXCLAMATIONS.

Slender. If it be my luck, so : if not, happy *Robin* can be his dole !

SHAKESPEARE. Merry Wives of Windsor. Act iii. Sc. 4. l. 67.

Falstaff. Think of that, Master Brook,
Ibid. *Merry Wives of Windsor. Act iii. Sc. 5. l. 123.*

Pistol. A foute for the world and wordlings base !
I speak of Africa and golden joys.
SHAKESPEARE. II. Henry IV. Act v. Sc. 3. l. 103.

Pistol. Under which king, Bezonian ?
speak or die !
Ibid. *II. Henry IV. Act v. Sc. 3. l. 119.*

Macbeth. Before my body
I throw my warlike shield ; lay on,
Machuff ;
And damn'd be him that first cries,
Hold, enough !

Ibid. *Macbeth. Act v. Sc. 3. l. 32.*

Marcellus. Peace, break thee off ; look,
where it comes again !

Ibid. *Hamlet. Act i. Sc. 1. l. 40.*

Hamlet. Angels and ministers of grace,
defend us !

Ibid. *Hamlet. Act i. Sc. 4. l. 49.*

Hamlet. O, my prophetic soul ! mine
uncle !

Ibid. *Hamlet. Act i. Sc. 5. l. 41.*

Hamlet. Dead, for a ducat, dead !

Ibid. *Hamlet. Act iv. Sc. 4. l. 23.*

Richard. A horse ! a horse ! my king-
dom for a horse !

Ibid. *Richard III. Act iv. Sc. 7. l. 13.*

The King is dead ! Long live the King !

The death of Louis XIV. was announced by the captain of the body guard from a window of the state apartment. Raising his truncheon above his head, he broke it in the centre, and throwing the pieces among the crowd, exclaimed in a loud voice, "Le Roi est mort !" Then seizing another staff, he flourished it in the air as he shouted, "Vive le Roi !"

PARDON. Life of Louis XIV. Vol. iii. p. 457.

[This was the phrase with which the death of a French king was announced by a herald, who appeared upon a balcony of the royal palace. The ceremony was last seen at the death of Louis XVIII.]

Ah that I— You would have it so, you would have it so ; (George Dandin, you would have it so ! This suits you very nicely, and you are served right ; you have precisely what you deserve.

MOLIÈRE. George Dandin. Act i. Sc. 19.

In the name of the Prophet—figs.

HORACE SMITH. Johnson's Ghost.

Awake, arise, or be for ever fallen.

MILTON. Paradise Lost. Bk. i. l. 330.

Whence and what art thou, execrable
Shape ?

Ibid. *Paradise Lost. Bk. ii. l. 681.*

I fled, and cried out *Death !*

Hell trembled at the hideous name, and
sighed

From all her caves, and back resounded
Death !

Ibid. *Paradise Lost. Bk. ii. l. 787.*

One word alone is all that strikes the ear,
One short, pathetic, simple word, . . .

"Oh, dear !"

BLOOMFIELD. The Farmer's Boy : Autumn. l. 157.

Let us do or die.

BURNS. Bruce to His Men at Bannockburn.

CAMPBELL. Gertrude of Wyoming. Pt. iii. St. 87.

[Scott says, "This expression is a kind of common property, being the motto, we believe, of a Scottish family."

Review of Gertrude, Scott's Miscellanies. Vol. i. p. 153.]

Oh ! for a single hour of that Dundee,
Who on that day the word of onset
gave.

WORDSWORTH. Sonnet. In the Pass of Killcranky.

[It was on this occasion (the failure in energy of Lord Mar at the battle of Sheriffmuir) that Gordon of Glenbucket made the celebrated exclamation, "Oh for an hour of Dundee!"

MAHON. History of England. Vol. i. p. 184.]

Oh, for one hour of blind old Dandolo,
The octogenarian chief, Byzantium's
conquering foe !

BYRON. Childe Harold. Canto iv. St. 12.

O Heaven ! he cried, my bleeding
country save !

CAMPBELL. Pleasures of Hope. l. 359.

EXCUSE.

Egom et mi ignosco.

I find excuses for myself.

HORACE. Satires. l. 3, 23.

Ignoscito saepe alteri ; nunquam tibi.

You may often make excuses for
another, never for yourself.

PUBLILIUS SYRUS. 208.

Stultorum eventus magister est.

Experience is the teacher of fools.

LIVY. *Annales*. xii. 39.

Discipulus est priori posterior dies.

Each day is the scholar of yesterday.

PUBLILIUS SYRUS. *Maxims*.

"Experience keeps a dear school, but fools will learn in no other," as Poor Richard says, and scarcely in that; for it is true, "We may give advice, but we cannot give conduct."

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN. *The Way to Wealth*.

Reges. To wilful men
The injuries that they themselves procure
Must be their schoolmaster.

SHAKESPEARE. *King Lear*. Act ii. Sc. 4.
l. 305.

*Longum iter est per praecepta, breve et
efficax per exempla.*

The path of precept is long, that of example short and effectual.

SENECA. *Epistolæ*. vi. 5.

*In omnibus fere minus valent praecepta
quam experimenta.*

In almost everything experiment is better than precept.

QUINTILIAN. *De Institutione Oratoria*.
ii. 5, 15.

Demonstratio longe optima est experientia.

By far the best proof is experience.

BACON. *Novum Organum*. i. 70.

Till old experience do attain

To something like prophetic strain.

MILTON. *Il Penseroso*. l. 173.

Learning teacheth more in one year
than experience in twenty.

ROGER ASCHAM. *The Schoolmaster*.

One thorn of experience is worth a
whole wilderness of warning.

LOWELL. *Among my Books*. *Shakespeare
Once More*.

The best plan is, as the common proverb
has it, to profit by the folly of others.

PLINY THE ELDER. *Natural History*.
Bk. xviii. Sec. 31.

Felicitas sapit qui alieno periculo sapit.

He gains wisdom in a happy way, who
gains it by another's experience.

PLAUTUS. *Mercator*. iv. 7, 40.

Ford. Unless experience be a jewel;
that I have purchased at an infinite rate.

SHAKESPEARE. *Merry Wives of Windsor*.
Act ii. Sc. 2. l. 212.

Burnt child fire dreadeth.

JOHN HEYWOOD. *Proverbs*. Bk. ii. Ch.
ii.

A burne childe feere de fire.

UNKNOWN. *Pasquil and Katherine*.

A burnt childe dreadeth the fire.

LYLY. *Euphues and His England*.

Fitzdottrell. The burnt child dreads the
fire.

BEN JONSON. *The Devil is an Ass*. Act i.
Sc. 2.

For unstain'd thoughts do seldom dream on
evil;

Birds never lim'd no secret bushes fear.

SHAKESPEARE. *The Rape of Lucrece*. l. 87.

Shylock. What! wouldst thou have a ser-
pent sting thee twice?

Ibid. *Merchant of Venice*. Act iv. Sc. 1.
l. 69.

Rosalind. And your experience makes
you sad; I had rather have a fool to
make me merry than experience to
make me sad; and to travel for it too.

Ibid. *As You Like It*. Act iv. Sc. 1. l. 25.

Lucre. Does not he return wisest that
comes home whipt with his own follies.

MIDDLETON. *A Trick to Catch the Old
One*. Act ii. Sc. 1.

He hazardeth sore that waxeth wise by
experience.

ROGER ASCHAM. *The Schoolmaster*.

Knowledge of good bought dear by know-
ing ill.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. iv. l. 222.

Sad experience leaves no room for doubt.

POPE. *January and May*. l. 630.

Oh, who can tell, save he whose heart
hath tried.

BYRON. *The Corsair*. Canto i. St. 1.

A sadder and a wiser man,

He rose the morrow morn.

COLERIDGE. *The Ancient Mariner*. Con-
cluding lines.

The dirty nurse, experience.

TENNYSON. *The Last Tournament*.

Antonio. Experience is by industry
achieved

And perfected by the swift course of
time.

SHAKESPEARE. *Two Gentlemen of Verona*.
Act i. Sc. 3. l. 22.

Experience, next, to thee I owe,
Best guide; not following thee, I had
remain'd

Th' extremes of glory and of shame,
Like east and west, become the same.
No Indian Prince has to his palace
More followers than a thief to the gal-
lows.

BUTLER. *Hudibras*. Pt. II. Canto I. l. 271.

Thus each extreme to equal danger
tends,
Plenty, as well as want, can sep'rate
friends.

COWLEY. *Duvidis*. Bk. III. l. 205.

Extremes in nature equal good produce;
Extremes in man concur to general use.
POPE. *Moral Essays*. Epistle III. l. 161.

The way to rest is pain;
The road to resolution lies by doubt;
The next way home's the farthest way
about.

QUARLES. *Emblems*. Bk. IV. Emblem 2.
Ep. 2.

The glorious lamp of heaven, the sun,
The higher he's a-getting,
The sooner will his race be run,
And nearer he's to setting.

HERRICK.

Such huge extremes inhabit thy great
mind,
Godlike, unmoved—and yet, like
woman, kind.

WALLER.

The fate of all extremes is such,
Men may be read, as well as books, too
much.

POPE. *Moral Essays*. Epistle I. l. 9.

Men are as much blinded by the ex-
tremes of misery as by the extremes of
poverty.

BURKE. *Letter to Member of the National
Assembly*. 1791.

The rose is fairest when 'tis budding
new,
And hope is brightest when it dawns
from fears;

The rose is sweetest wash'd with morn-
ing dew,
And love is loveliest when embalm'd
in tears.

SCOTT. *The Lady of the Lake*. Canto IV.
St. 1.

EYE.

I was eyes to the blind, and feet was
I to the lame.

Old Testament. Job xxix. 15.

Spectatum veniunt, veniunt spectentur
ut ipse.

The ladies come to see, and to be
seen.

OVID. *Art of Love*. l. 99.

[Chaucer, *Wif of Bath*, Prol., has:

And for to see, and eke for to be seye.]

Non laudandus est, quoi credit plus qui
audit, quam qui videt;

Non placet, cum illi plus laudant, qui
audiunt, quam qui vident;

Pluris est oculatus testis unus, quam
auriti decem.

Qui audiunt, audita dicunt; qui vident
plane sciunt.

I don't commend the man who rather
trusts

His ears than eyes.—It discomposes
me

When those are louder in their com-
mendations,

Who've only heard reports, than those
who saw

The deeds performed.—And one eye-
witness weighs

More than ten hearsays. Seeing is be-
lieving

All the world o'er.

PLAUTUS. *Truculentus*. Act II. Sc. 6, 6.
(BONNELL THORNTON, trans.)

Segnius irritant animos demissa per
aurem,

Quam quae sunt oculis subjecta fidelibus,
et quae

Ipse sibi tradit spectator.

A thing when heard, remember, strikes
less keen

On the spectator's mind than when 'tis
seen.

HORACE. *De Arte Poetica*. 180. (CON-
INGTON, trans.)

We credit most our sight; one eye doth
please

Our trust farre more than ten eare-wit-
nesses.

HERRICK. *Hesperides*. *The Eyes Before
the Ears*.

Since your eyes are so sharpe, that you
cannot onely looke through a milstone,
but cleane through the minde.

LYLY. *Euphues and His England*. p. 289.

But to nobler sights
Michael from Adam's eyes the film re-
moved,
Which that false fruit that promised
clearer sight
Had bred; then purged with euphrasy
and rue
The visual nerve (for he had much to
see).

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. xi. l. 411.

For any man with half an eye,
What stands before him may espy;
But optics sharp it needs I ween,
To see what is not to be seen.

JOHN TRUMBULL. *McFingal*. Canto i.
l. 67.

Her eyes the glow-worme lend thee,
The shooting starres attend thee;
And the elves also,
Whose little eyes glow
Like the sparks of fire, befriend thee.

HERRICK. *The Night Piece to Julia*.

Ladies, whose bright eyes
Rain influence, and judge the prize.

MILTON. *L'Allegro*. l. 121.

And looks commercing with the skies,
Thy rapt soul sitting in thine eyes.

Ibid. *Il Penseroso*. l. 8.

As men of inward light are wont
To turn their optics in upon't.

BUTLER. *Hudibras*. Pt. III. Canto i. l. 481.

Si vous les voulez aimer, ce sera, ma
foi, pour leurs beaux yeux.

If you wish to love, it shall be, by my
faith, for their beautiful eyes.

MOLIERE. *Les Précieuses Ridicules*. xvi.

Why has not man a microscopic eye?
For this plain reason, Man is not a Fly.
Say, what the use, were finer optics
given,

T'inspect a mite, not comprehend the
heaven?

POPE. *Essay on Man*. Epistle i. l. 193.

Nothing is lost on him who sees
With an eye that feeling gave;—
For him there's a story in every breeze,
And a picture in every wave.

T. MOORE. *Boat Glee*. Song from *M. P.*,
or the Blue Stocking.

An eye's an eye, and whether black or
blue

Is no great matter, so 'tis in request.

'Tis nonsense to dispute about a hue,

The kindest may be taken as a test.

The fair sex should be always fair; and
no man,

Till thirty, should perceive there's a
plain woman.

BYRON. *Don Juan*. Canto xiii. St. 20.

Her eye (I'm very fond of handsome
eyes)

Was large and dark, suppressing half
its fire

Until she spoke, then through its soft
disguise

Flash'd an expression more of pride
than ire,

And love than either; and there would
arise

A something in them which was not
desire,

But would have been, perhaps, but for
the soul,

Which struggled through and chasten'd
down the whole.

Ibid. *Don Juan*. Canto i. St. 60.

Alas! how little can a moment show

Of an eye where feeling plays

In ten thousand dewy rays:

A face o'er which a thousand shadows
go!

WORDSWORTH. *The Triad*.

He holds him with his glittering eye,

The wedding guest stood still,

And listens like a three years' child.

COLERIDGE. *The Ancient Mariner*. Pt. i.
St. 4.

The doors all looked as if they oped
themselves,

The windows as if latched by fays and
elves,

And from them comes a silver flash of
light,

As from the westward of a summer's
night;

Or like a beauteous woman's large blue
eyes

Gone mad through olden songs and
poesies.

KEATS. *Reminiscences*.

A sweet attractive kinde of grace,
A full assurance given by lookes,
Continuall comfort in a face
The lineaments of Gospell bookes.

Was never eie did see that face,
Was never eare did heare that tong,
Was never minde did minde his grace,
That ever thought the travell long;
But eies and eares and ev'ry thought
Were with his sweete perfections caught.
MATHEW ROYDON. *An Elegie; or Friend's
Passion for His Astrophill.*

[This piece is sometimes ascribed to Spenser. It was first printed anonymously in *The Phoenix Nest*, 4to, 1593.]

There is a garden in her face,
Where roses and white lilies show;
A heavenly paradise is that place,
Wherein all pleasant fruits do grow,
There cherries hang that none may buy,
Till cherry ripe themselves do cry.
Those cherries fairly do enclose
Of orient pearl a double row;
Which when her lovely laughter shows,
They look like rosebuds filled with
snow.

ANON. *An Houre's Recreation in Musike.*
(1606. Set to music by Richard Allison. Oliphant's "La Messa Madrigalesca," p. 229.)

Sweet grave aspect.

DU BARTAS. *Divine Weeks and Works*
Fourth Day. Bk. i.

Wolsey. That sweet aspect of princes.

SHAKESPEARE. *Henry VIII.* Act iii.
Sc. 2. l. 369.

With grave
Aspect he rose.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost.* Bk. ii. l. 300.

If to her share some female errors fall,
Look on her face, and you'll forget them
all.

Pope. *Rape of the Lock.* Canto ii. l. 17.

That saw the manners in the face.

JOHNSON. *Lines on the Death of Hogarth.*

Human face divine.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost.* Bk. iii. l. 44.

Her face is like the Milky Way i' the
sky,—

A meeting of gentle lights without a
name.

SIR JOHN SUCKLING. *Brennoralt.* Act iii.

The fairest garden in her looks
And in her mind the wisest books.

COWLEY. *The Garden.* i.

My only books
Were woman's looks.

MOORE. *The Time I've Lost in Wooing.*
(See under EYE.)

A beautiful girl, though she be poor,
indeed, yet is abundantly dowered.

APULEIUS. *De Magia.* xcii.

"Where are you going to, my pretty maid?"
"I'm going a-milking, sir," she said.

"What is your fortune, my pretty maid?"
"My face is my fortune, sir," she said.

Nursery Rhyme.

[This is an imperfect reminiscence of an anonymous eighteenth century song, entitled *The Wiltshire Wedding*, which describes the bard's brief courtship of

A maid,
Was going then a Milking,
A Milking, Sir, she said,
and their speedy marriage.]

Her angels face
As the great eye of heaven, shyned
bright,

And made a sunshine in the shady place.

SPESSER. *Faerie Queen.* Bk. i. Canto
iii. St. 4.

He has all the ten commandments in
his face.

SYDNEY SMITH (*said of Francis Horner*).

[In quite a different sense does Shakespeare make his Duchess of Gloster threaten Queen Margaret:

Could I come near your beauty with my
nails

I'd set my ten commandments in your face.

SHAKESPEARE. *II. King Henry VI.* Act
i. Sc. 3. l. 144.]

Charles Surface. An unforgiving eye
and a damned disinheriting countenance.

SHERIDAN. *School for Scandal.* Act v.
Sc. 1.

Yet even her tyranny had such a grace
The women pardoned all except her face.

BYRON. *Don Juan.* Canto v. St. 113.

The light of love, the purity of grace,
The mind, the music breathing from her
face,

The heart whose softness harmonized
the whole—

And, oh! that eye was in itself a soul!

Ibid. *Bride of Abydos.* Canto i. St. 6.

Titania. Come, now a roundel, and a
fairy song;
Then, for the third part of a minute,
hence;
Some, to kill cankers in the musk-rose
buds;
Some, war with rear-mice for their
leathern wings,
To make my small elves coats; and
some, keep back
The clamorous owl, that nightly hoots,
and wonders
At our quaint spirits.
SHAKESPEARE. *Midsummer Night's Dream*.
Act ii. Sc. 2. l. 1.

Faery elves,
Whose midnight revels by a forest-side,
(Or fountain, some belated peasant sees,
Or dreams he sees, while overhead the
Moon
Sits arbitress, and nearer to the Earth
Wheels her pale course, they on their
mirth and dance
Intent, with jocund music charm his
ear;
At once with joy and fear his heart re-
bounds.
MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. i. l. 781.

The intelligible forms of ancient poets,
The fair humanities of old religion,
The power, the beauty, and the majesty
That had their haunts in dale or piny
mountain,
Or forest by slow stream, or pebbly
spring,
Or chasms and watery depths,—all these
have vanished;
They live no longer in the faith of
reason.
COLERIDGE. *Wallenstein*. Pt. i. Act ii.
Sc. 2. (Translated from Schiller.)
[These lines are an expansion of two of
Schiller's, which are more literally trans-
lated by Abraham Hayward:
The old fable-existences are no more;
The fascinating race has emigrated.]

Here, in cool grot and mossy cell,
We rural fays and fairies dwell;
Though rarely seen by mortal eye,
When the pale moon, ascending high,
Darts through yon limes her quivering
beams,
We frisk it near these crystal streams.
SHENSTONE. *Lines inscribed on a Tablet
in the Gardens at the Poet's residence,
"The Leasowes."*

Up the airy mountain,
Down the rushy glen,
We daren't go a-hunting
For fear of little men;
Wee folk, good folk,
Trooping all together,
Green jacket, red cap,
And white owl's feather!
WILLIAM ALLINGHAM. *The Fairies*.

I met a lady in the meads,
Full beautiful—a faery's child;
Her hair was long, her foot was light,
And her eyes were wild.

I set her on my pacing steed,
And nothing else saw all day long,
For side-long would she bend, and sing
A faery song.

She took me to her elfin grot,
And there she wept, and sighed full
sore,
And there I shut her wild, wild eyes
With kisses four.
KEATS. *La Belle Dame Sans Merci*.

Through the sad heart of Ruth, when
sick for home
She stood in tears amid the alien corn;
The same that oftentimes hath
Charm'd magic casements, opening on
the foam
Of perilous seas, in faery lands forlorn.
Ibid. *Ode to a Nightingale*.

FAITH.

I . . . exhort you that ye should
earnestly contend for the faith which was
once delivered unto the saints.
New Testament. Jude 3.

For we walk by faith, not by sight.
Ibid. II. Corinthians v. 7.

Faith is the substance of things hoped
for, the evidence of things not seen.
Ibid. Hebrews xi. 1.

Blessed are they that have not seen,
and yet have believed.
Ibid. John xx. 29.

Lord, I believe; help thou mine un-
belief.
Ibid. Mark ix. 24.

Certum est quia impossibile est.

It is certain, because it is impossible.

TERTULLIAN. *De Carne Christi*. v.
(Probably the origin of the phrase, "Credo quia impossibile.")

L'impossibilité où je suis de prouver que Dieu n'est pas, me decouvre son existence.

The very impossibility in which I find myself to prove that God is not, discloses to me his existence.

LA BRUYÈRE. *Les Caractères*. xvi.

Possunt quia posse videntur.

They can because they think they can.

VIRGIL. *Aeneid*. Bk. v. l. 281.

Pars sanitatis velle sanari fuit.

It is part of the cure to wish to be cured.

SENECA. *Hippolytus*. cxxlix.

What ardently we wish, we soon believe.

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night vii. Pt. II. l. 1311.

Tarde, quae credita laedunt,
Credimus.

Where belief is painful we are slow to believe.

OVID. *Heroides*. II. 9.

Macbeth. Stands not within the prospect of belief.

SHAKESPEARE. *Macbeth*. Act i. Sc. 3. l. 74.

Nothing is so firmly believed as what we least know.

MONTAIGNE. *Of Divine Ordinances*.

No longer by implicit faith we err,
Whilst every man's his own interpreter.

DENHAM. *Progress of Human Learning*. l. 148.

O welcome pure-ey'd Faith, white-handed Hope,
Thou hovering angel, girt with golden wings!

MILTON. *Comus*. l. 218.

That in such righteousness
To them by faith imputed they may find
Justification towards God, and peace
Of conscience.

Ibid. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. xii. l. 294.

Esto peccator et pecca fortiter, sed
fortius fide et gaude in Christo.

Be a sinner, and sin mightily, but
more mightily believe and rejoice in Christ.

LUTHER. *Letter to Melancthon. Epistolæ
R. P. M. Lutheri, vol. i. p. 345 (Jena, 1556).

Attempt the end and never stand to doubt;

Nothing's so hard but search will find it out.

HERRICK. *Hesperides*. *Seek and Find*.

The enormous faith of many made for one.

POPE. *Essay on Man*. Epistle III. l. 242.

Faith builds a bridge across the gulf of Death,

To break the shock blind nature cannot shun,

And lands Thought smoothly on the farther shore.

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night iv. l. 721.

Faith builds a bridge from this world to the next.

Ibid. *Night Thoughts*. Night viii. l. 717.

One eye on death and one full fix'd on heaven.

Ibid. *Night Thoughts*. Night v. l. 888.

It is always right that a man should be able to render a reason for the faith that is within him.

SYDNEY SMITH. *Lady Holland's Memoir*. Vol. i. p. 53.

"But they are dead; those two are dead!
Their spirits are in Heaven!"

'Twas throwing words away; for still
The little Maid would have her will,

And said, "Nay, we are seven!"

WORDSWORTH. *We Are Seven*. Concluding lines.

There littleness was not; the least of things

Seemed infinite; and there his spirit shaped

Her prospects, nor did he believe,—he saw.

Ibid. *The Excursion*. Bk. I. St. 12.

Of one in whom persuasion and belief
Had ripened into faith, and faith become
A passionate intuition.

Ibid. *The Excursion*. Bk. IV. St. 36.

'Tis hers to pluck the amaranthine flower

Of Faith, and round the sufferer's temples bind

Wreaths that endure affliction's heaviest shower,

And do not shrink from sorrow's keenest wind.

Ibid. *Weak is the Will of Man*.

Those old credulities, to Nature dear,
Shall they no longer bloom upon the
stock
Of history?

WORDSWORTH. *Memorials of a Tour in Italy*. iv. *At Rome*.

Better trust all, and be deceived
And weep that trust and that deceiv-
ing,
Than doubt one heart that if believed
Had blessed one's life with true be-
lieving.

FRANCES ANN KEMBLE. *Faith*.

It is better to suffer wrong than to do it,
and happier to be sometimes cheated than
not to trust.

DR. JOHNSON. *The Rambler*. No. 79.

Albany. Well, you may fear too far.

General. Safer than trust too far.

SHAKESPEARE. *King Lear*. Act i. Sc. 4.
l. 351.

A bending staff I would not break,
A feeble faith I would not shake,
Nor even rashly pluck away
The error which some truth may stay,
Whose loss might leave the soul without
A shield against the shafts of doubt.

WHITTIER. *Questions of Life*. St. 1.

I know not where His islands lift

Their fronded palms in air;

I only know I cannot drift

Beyond His love and care.

Ibid. *The Eternal Goodness*. St. 20.

Whose faith has centre everywhere,
Nor cares to fix itself to form.

TENNYSON. *In Memoriam*. xxxiii.

Thou canst not prove thou art immortal
—no,

Nor yet that thou art mortal. . . .
For nothing worthy proving can be
proven,

Nor yet disproven: wherefore thou be
wise,

Cleave even to the sunnier side of doubt,
And cling to Faith beyond the forms of
Faith!

Ibid. *The Ancient Sage*.

In Love, if Love be Love, if Love be
ours,

Faith and unfaith can ne'er be equal
powers.

Unfaith in aught is want of faith in all.
Ibid. *Merlin and Vivien*.

Faith always implies the disbelief of
a lesser fact in favor of a greater. A
little mind often sees the unbelief, with-
out seeing the belief of large ones.

HOLMES. *The Professor at the Breakfast-table*. Ch. 5.

Belief consists in accepting the affir-
mations of the soul; unbelief, in deny-
ing them.

EMERSON. *Montaigne*.

FALCON.

Old Man. A falcon, tow'ring in her
pride of place,
Was by a mousing owl hawk'd at and
kill'd.

SHAKESPEARE. *Macbeth*. Act ii. Sc. 4.
l. 12.

Say, will the falcon, stooping from above,
Smit with her varying plumage, spare
the dove?

Admires the jay the insect's gilded
wings?

Or hears the hawk when Philomela
sings?

POPE. *Essay on Man*. Epistle iii. l. 53.

FALL.

How are the mighty fallen!

Old Testament. II. Samuel i. 19.

How art thou fallen from heaven, O
Lucifer, son of the morning!

Ibid. Isaiah xiv. 12.

And great was the fall of it.

New Testament. Matthew vii. 27.

Should the whole frame of Nature round
him break,

In ruin and confusion hurled,

He, unconcerned, would hear the mighty
crack,

And stand secure amidst a falling world.

HORACE. Ode iii. Bk. iii. (ADDISON,
trans.)

In Adam's fall

We sinned all.

New England Primer.

Of man's first disobedience, and the fruit
Of that forbidden tree whose mortal taste
Brought death into the world and all
our woe.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. i. l. 1.

So saying, her rash hand in evil hour
Forth reaching to the fruit, she plucked,
she eat:
Earth felt the wound, and Nature from
her seat,
Sighing through all her works, gave
signs of woe
That all was lost.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. ix. l. 780.

He that climbs highest has the greatest
fall.

TOURNEUR. *The Revenger's Tragedy*.
Act v.

Do you not know
When from the bottom of a well you've
mounted
Up to the top, then there's the greatest
danger,
Lest from the brink you topple back again?

PLAUTUS. *Miles Gloriosus*. Act iv. Sc. 4.
l. 14. (BONNELL THORNTON, trans.)

Queen Margaret. They that stand high have
many blasts to shake them;
And if they fall, they dash themselves to
pieces.

SHAKESPEARE. *Richard III*. Act i. Sc.
3. l. 259.

For a man
Low-fallen from high estate more sharply
feels
The strangeness of it than the long unblest.
EURIPIDES. *Helena*. 417. (A. S. WAY,
trans.)

Fallen from his high estate.

DRYDEN. *Alexander's Feast*. l. 78.

The vulgar falls and none laments his
fate;
Sorrow has hardly leisure for the great.
LUCAN. *Pharsalia*. Bk. iv. (ROWE,
trans.)

Wolsey. I have touched the highest
point of all my greatness:
And, from that full meridian of my
glory,
I haste now to my setting.

SHAKESPEARE. *Henry VIII*. Act iii.
Sc. 2. l. 223.

Wolsey. Farewell, a long farewell, to
all my greatness!
This is the state of man: to-day he puts
forth
The tender leaves of hope; to-morrow
blossoms,
And bears his blushing honours thick
upon him:
The third day comes a frost, a killing
frost;

And—when he thinks, good easy man,
full surely

His greatness is a ripening—nips his
root,

And then he falls, as I do. I have ven-
tured,

Like little wanton boys that swim on
bladders.

This many summers in a sea of glory;
But far beyond my depth: my high-
blown pride

At length broke under me; and now has
left me,

Weary and old with service, to the mercy
Of a rude stream, that must for ever
hide me.

Vain pomp and glory of this world, I
hate ye;

I feel my heart new open'd. O, how
wretched

Is that poor man that hangs on princes'
favours!

There is, betwixt that smile we would
aspire to,

That sweet aspect of princes, and their
ruin,

More pangs and fears than wars or
women have;

And when he falls, he falls like Lucifer,
Never to hope again.

SHAKESPEARE. *Henry VIII*. Act iii.
Sc. 2. l. 352.

Antony. But yesterday, the word of
Cæsar might

Have stood against the world: now lies
he there,

And none so poor to do him reverence.

Ibid. *Julius Cæsar*. Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 123.

Ay me, how many perils doe enfold
The righteous man, to make him daily
fall!

SPENSER. *Faerie Queene*. Bk. i. Canto
vii. St. 1.

Ay me! what perils do environ
The man that meddles with cold iron!

BUTLER. *Hudibras*. Pt. i. Canto iii. l. 1.

For a just man falleth seven times and
riseth up again.

Old Testament. Proverbs xxiv. 16.

Who bravely dares must sometimes
risk a fall.

SMOLLETT. *Advice*. l. 206.

Fain would I climb, yet fear I to fall
SIR WALTER RALEIGH.

According to Fuller, this line was written by young Raleigh on a window-pane obvious to Queen Elizabeth's eye. "Her Majesty, either espying or being shown it, did underwrite:

"If thy heart fails thee, climb not at all."

FULLER. *Worthies of England*. Vol. i. p. 19.

Later in life Raleigh wrote these lines:
Fain would I, but I dare not; I dare, and yet I may not;
I may, although I care not for pleasure when I play not.

Fain would I.

Those bands were joined with mine to raise the wall
Of tottering Troy, now nodding to her fall.

DRYDEN.

Cleopatra. O, withered is the garland of the war!
The soldier's pole is fallen.

SHAKESPEARE. *Antony and Cleopatra*. Act iv. Sc. 15. l. 64.

Cut is the branch that might have grown full straight,
And burn'd is Apollo's laurel bough,
That sometime grew within this learned man.

MARLOWE. *Faustus*.

Antony. O, what a fall was there, my countrymen!

SHAKESPEARE. *Julius Caesar*. Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 190.

Ghost. O Hamlet, what a falling-off was there!

Ibid. *Hamlet*. Act i. Sc. 5. l. 47.

Chamberlain. Press not a falling man too far.

Ibid. *Henry VIII*. Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 383.

From morn
To noon he fell, from noon to dewy eve,
A summer's day; and with the setting sun

Dropt from the zenith like a falling star.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. i. l. 742.

He that is down needs fear no fall,
He that is low, no pride.

BUNYAN. *Pilgrim's Progress*. Pt. ii.

I am not now in Fortune's power,
He that is down can fall no lower.

BUTLER. *Hudibras*. Pt. i. Canto 3. l. 877.

His only solace was, that now
His dog-bolt fortune was so low,
That either it must quickly end
Or turn about again, and mend.

Ibid. *Hudibras*. Pt. ii. Canto i. l. 29.

Qui jacet in terra non habet unde cadat.
Who lies upon the ground has no whither to fall.

ALAIN DE LILLE. *Book of Parables*. c. 2.

[This line being quoted by Charles I. to M. de Bellièvre (the French minister), who was for the king's flying, the ambassador replied, "Sire, on peut lui faire tomber la tête."]

Lucius. Some falls are means the happier to arise.

SHAKESPEARE. *Cymbeline*. Act iv. Sc. 2. l. 406.

Who falls for love of God, shall rise a star.
BEN JONSON. *Underwoods*. *An Epistle to a Friend*.

Gashed with honourable scars,
Low in Glory's lap they lie;
Though they fell, they fell like stars,
Streaming splendour through the sky.

J. MONTGOMERY. *The Battle of Alexandria*.

A brave man struggling in the storms of fate,
And greatly falling with a falling state.
While Cato gives his little senate laws,
What bosom beats not in his country's cause?

POPE. *Prologue to Mr. Addison's Cato*.

Who falls in honourable strife,
Surrenders nothing but his life;
Who basely triumphs casts away
The glory of the well-won day.

J. MONTGOMERY. *Thoughts on Wheels*, No. 1, *The Combat*.

Then, when this body falls in funeral fire,
My name shall live, and my best part aspire.

BEN JONSON. *The Poetaster*. Act i. Sc. 1.

Who stemm'd the torrent of a downward age.

THOMSON. *Seasons: Summer*. l. 1516.

When youth is fallen, there's hope the young may rise,
But fallen age for ever hopeless lies.

CRABBE. *The Borough*. Letter xxi.

Babylon,
Learned and wise, hath perished utterly,
Nor leaves her speech one word to aid the sigh
That would lament her.

WORDSWORTH. *Ecclesiastical Sonnets*. Pt. i. xxv. *Missions and Travels*.

And the final event to himself¹ has been that, as he rose like a rocket, he fell like a stick.

THOMAS PAINE. *Letter to the Addressers.*

The body sprang
At once to the height, and stayed; but
the soul,—no!

BROWNING. *Death in the Desert.*

FALSEHOOD.

(See DECEIT; LIE.)

Falsus in uno, falsus in omnibus.

False in one thing, false in every-
thing.

Law Maxim.

Imogen. Falsehood
Is worse in kings than beggars.

SHAKESPEARE. *Cymbeline.* Act III. Sc.
6. 1. 13.

Polonius. Your bait of falsehood takes
this carp of truth.

Ibid. *Hamlet.* Act II. Sc. 1. 1. 63.

Macbeth. False face must hide what
the false heart doth know.

Ibid. *Macbeth.* Act I. Sc. 7. 1. 82.

Falsehood and fraud shoot up in every
soil,
The product of all climes.

ADDISON. *Cato.* Act IV. Sc. 4.

Him thus intent Ithuriel with his spear
Touched lightly; for no falsehood can
endure

Touch of celestial temper.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost.* Bk. IV. 1. 810.

Had I a heart for falsehood framed
I ne'er could injure you.

SHERIDAN. *The Duenna.* Act I. Sc. 5.

But Faith, fantastic Faith, once wedded
fast

To some dear falsehood, hugs it to the
last.

MOORE. *Lalla Rookh: The Veiled Prophet
of Khorassan.*

FAME.

(See GLORY; REPUTATION.)

On Fame's eternall beadroll worthie
to be fyled.

SPENSER. *Faerie Queene.* Bk. IV. Canto
2. St. 32.

¹ Edmund Burke.

Earth sounds my wisdom, and high
heaven my fame.

HOMER. *Odyssey.* Bk. ix. l. 20. (POPE,
trans.)

Fabula tota jactaris in urbe.

You are the talk of all the town.

OVID. *Amores.* III. 1. 21.

Totum muneris hoc tui est,

Quod monstror digito praetereuntium
Romanae fidicen lyrae;

Quod spiro et placeo (si placeo) tuium
est.

Oh, 'tis all of thy dear grace

That every finger points me out in going

Lyrist of the Roman race;

Breath, power to charm, if mine, are thy
bestowing.

HORACE. *Odes.* IV. 3. 21. (CONINGTON,
trans.)

At pulchrum est digito monstrari et dicier,
Hic est.

It is a fine thing to be pointed out with
the finger and have people say, "There he
is!"

PERSIUS. I. 26.

Of all the rewards of virtue, if we are
to take any account of rewards, the most
splendid is fame; for it is fame alone
that can offer us the memory of posterity
as a consolation for the shortness of life,
so that, though absent, we are present,
though dead, we live; it is by the ladder
of fame only that mere men appear to
rise to the heavens.

CICERO. *Pro Milone.* XXIV. 97.

Though they [philosophers] write
contemptu gloriae, yet as Hieron observes,
they will put their names to their books.

BURTON. *Anatomy of Melancholy.* Pt. I.
Sec. 2. Memb. 3. Subsec. 14.

Even those who write against fame wish
for the fame of having written well, and
those who read their works desire the fame
of having read them.

PASCAL. *Thoughts.* vi.

Above all Greek, above all Roman
fame.

POPE. *Imitation of Horace.* Bk. II. Epistle
1. 1. 26.

Had sworn above any Greek or Roman
name.

DRYDEN. *On the Death of Lord Hastings.*
1. 27.

On this foundation would I build my fame,
And emulate the Greek and Roman name.

ROWE. *Jane Shore.* Act III. Sc. 1.

Lucius. He lives in fame, that dy'd in
virtue's cause.

SHAKESPEARE. *Titus Andronicus.* Act
1. Sc. 1. l. 330.

Prince of Wales. Death makes no conquest
of this conqueror:
For now he lives in fame, though not in
life.

Ibid. *Richard III.* Act iii. Sc. 1. l. 87.

"Life is not lost," said she, "for which is
bought
Endless renowne."

SPENSER. *Faerie Queene.* Bk. iii. Canto
xi, St. 19.

Men but like visions are, time all doth
claim;

He lives, who dies to win a lasting name.

DRUMMOND OF HAWTHORNDEN. *Sonnet.*

Fame then was cheap, and the first comer
sped;

And they have kept it since, by being dead.

DRYDEN. *The Second Part of the Conquest
of Grenada.* Epilogue. l. 11.

Fame's loudest trump upon the ear of Time
Leaves but a dying echo; they alone
Are held in everlasting memory,

Whose deeds partake of heaven.

SORTHEY. *Verses spoken at Oxford upon
the Installation of Lord Granville.*

King. Let fame, that all hunt after
in their lives,

Live register'd upon our brazen tombs.

And then grace us in the disgrace of
death;

When, spite of cormorant devouring
Time,

The endeavour of this present breath
may buy

That honour which shall bate his
scythe's keen edge,

And make us heirs of all eternity.

SHAKESPEARE. *Love's Labour's Lost.* Act
1. Sc. 1. l. 1.

Nothing can cover his high fame but
Heaven:

No pyramids set off his memories

But the eternal substance of his great-
ness;

To which I leave him.

BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER. *The False
One.* Act ii. Sc. 1.

Sloth views the towers of fame with
envious eyes,

Desirous still, still impotent to rise.

SHERSTONE. *Moral Pieces. The Judgment
of Hercules.* l. 436.

How few are found with real talents
blest,

Fewer with nature's gifts contented rest.

Man from his sphere eccentric starts
astray;

All hunt for fame; but most mistake
the way.

CHURCHILL. *Rosciad.* l. 585.

But since he had
The genius to be loved, why let him
have

The justice to be honoured in his grave.

MRS. BROWNING. *Crowned and Buried.*
xxvii.

One of the few, the immortal names,
That were not born to die.

FITZ-GREENE HALLECK. *Marco Bozzaris.*

The surest pledge of a deathless name
Is the silent homage of thoughts un-
spoken.

LONGFELLOW. *The Herons of Elmwood.*

Ventidius. Better to leave undone, than
by our deed

Acquire too high a fame when him we
serve's away.

SHAKESPEARE. *Antony and Cleopatra.*
Act iii. Sc. 1. l. 14.

King. Then shall our names,
Familiar in his mouth as household
words,—

Harry the king, Bedford and Exeter,
Warwick and Talbot, Salisbury and
Gloster,—

Be in their flowing cups freshly remem-
ber'd:

This story shall the good man teach his
son;

And Crispin Crispian shall ne'er go by,
From this day to the ending of the
world,

But we in it shall be remembered:

We few, we happy few, we band of
brothers.

Ibid. *Henry V.* Act iv. Sc. 8. l. 51.

Seldom comes glory till a man be dead.

HERRICK. *Heperides.* 625.

Fame finds never tomb t' inclose it in.

S. DANIEL. *The Complaint of Rosamond.*
St. 1.

Fame, if not double fac'd, is double
mouth'd,
And with contrary blast proclaims most
deeds;
On both his wings, one black, the other
white,
Bears greatest names in his wild airy
flight.

MILTON. *Samson Agonistes*. l. 971.

Fame is no plant that grows on mortal
soil.

Ibid. *Lycidas*. l. 78.

Not to know me argues yourselves un-
known,
The lowest of your throng.

Ibid. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. iv. l. 830.

What is this fame, thus crowded round
with slaves?
The breath of fools, the bait of flattering
knaves.

GRANVILLE. *Imitation of second Chorus
in Act II. of Seneca's Thyestes*.

Fame sometimes hath created some-
thing of nothing.

FULLER. *Holy and Profane States*. *Fame*.

The Pyramids themselves, doting with
age, have forgotten the names of their
founders.

Ibid. *Holy and Profane States*. *Of Tombs*.

The aspiring youth that fired the Ephe-
sian dome
Outlives in fame the pious fool that
rais'd it.

COLLEY CIBBER. *Richard III.* (*altered*).
Act iii. Sc. 1.

Herostratus lives that burnt the temple
of Diana; he is almost lost that built it.

SIR THOMAS BROWNE. *Hydriotaphia*.
Ch. v.

Our fruitless labours mourn,
And only rich in barren fame return.

HOMER. *Odyssey*. Bk. x. l. 46. (POPE,
trans.)

Contempt of fame begets contempt of
virtue.

BEN JONSON. *Sejanus*. Act i. Sc. 2.

Who fears not to do ill yet fears the
name,
And free from conscience, is a slave to
fame.

SIR JOHN DENHAM. *Cooper's Hill*. l. 129.

Men the most infamous are fond of fame,
And those who fear not guilt, yet start at
shame.

CHURCHILL. *The Author*. l. 233.

I'll make thee glorious by my pen
And famous by my sword.

MARQUIS OF MONTROSE. *My Dear and
Only Love*

[Scott, in the *Legend of Montrose*, quotes
the lines as follows:

I'll make thee famous by my pen,
And glorious by my sword.

SCOTT. *Legend of Montrose*. Ch. xv.]

Thus fame shall be achieved, renown on
earth,
And what most merits fame in silence
hid.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. xi. l. 698.

Fame is the spur that the clear spirit
doth raise

(That last infirmity of noble mind)

To scorn delights and live laborious
days;

But the fair guerdon when we hope to
find,

And think to burst out into sudden
blaze,

Comes the blind Fury with the abhorred
shears,

And slits the thin-spun life.

Ibid. *Lycidas*. l. 70.

Read but o'er the stories
Of men most famed for courage and for
counsel,

And you shall find that the desire for glory
(That last infirmity of noble minds)

Was the last frailty wise men e'er put off.

ANON. *Sir John van Olden Barneveldt*.

This anonymous tragedy was produced in
1622, or fifteen years before *Lycidas*. Swin-
burne thinks the two respective lines in
parentheses form "the most astonishing
coincidence in the whole range of litera-
ture." But indeed the thought seems to
have been a classical commonplace of the
period. Massinger has it in this form:

Though the desire of fame be the last wear-
ness

Wise men put off.

A Very Woman. Act iii. Sc. 4.

The fountain head appears to be Tacitus

Erant quibus appetentior famæ videretur,
quando etiam sapientibus cupido gloriæ
novissima exultur.

Some might consider him as too fond of
fame, for the desire of glory clings even to
the wisest men longer than any other pas-
sion.

Historia. iv. 6.

The thought is developed a little in Boethius, who was probably more read in those days than Tacitus:

Hoc unum est, quod praestantes quidem naturæ mentes, sed nondum ad extremam manum virtutum perfectione perductas allucere possit, gloriæ scilicet cupido.

De Consolatione Philosophæ. Bk. ii. Ch. 17.

Montaigne, in his essay on the *Love of Fame*, has the idea and supports it with a quotation from St. Augustine:

And of men's unreasonable humors it seemeth that the best philosophers do more slowly and more unwillingly clear themselves of this [thirst for fame] than of another. It is the most peevish, the most froward, and the most obstinate of all infirmities: Quia etiam bene proficientes animos tentare non cessat.¹

What's fame? a fancied life in others' breath.

A thing beyond us, e'en before our death.

POPE. *Essay on Man.* Epistle iv. l. 237.

And what is Fame? the Meanest have their Day,

The Greatest can but blaze, and pass away.

Ibid. *First Book of Horace.* Epistle vi. l. 46.

Who pants for glory finds but short repose,

A breath revives him, or a breath o'erthrows.

Ibid. *Satire v.* l. 300.

How vain that second life in others' breath,

The estate which wits inherit after death;

Ere, health, and life, for this they must resign,

(Consider the tenure, but how vast the fine!)

Ibid. *Temple of Fame.* l. 504.

Honor's a lease for lives to come,
And cannot be extended from

The legal tenant.

BUTLER. *Hudibras.* Pt. i. Canto iii. l. 1043.

Fame is a revenue payable only to our ghosts; and to deny ourselves all present satisfaction, or to expose ourselves to so much hazard for this, were as great madness as to starve ourselves or fight desper-

¹AUGUSTINE. *De Civitate Dei.* v. 14.

ately for food to be laid on our tombs after our death.

SIR GEORGE MACKENZIE. *Essay on Preferring Solitude.* (1665.)

Hudibras preceded this essay by two years.

Nor fame I slight, nor for her favors call;

She comes unlooked for, if she comes at all.

POPE. *Temple of Fame.* l. 513.

Fame usually comes to those who are thinking about something else,—very rarely to those who say to themselves, "Go to, now let us be a celebrated individual!" The struggle for fame, as such, commonly ends in notoriety;—that ladder is easy to climb, but it leads to the pillory which is crowded with fools who could not hold their tongues, and rogues who could not hide their tricks.

HOLMES. *The Autocrat of the Breakfast-table.* Ch. 12.

Then teach me, Heaven! to scorn the guilty bays,

Drive from my breast that wretched lust of praise;

Unblemish'd let me live, or die unknown:

Oh! grant an honest Fame, or grant me none!

POPE. *The Temple of Fame.* Last lines.

I low ambition and the thirst of praise.

COWPER. *Table Talk.* l. 391.

If parts allure thee, think how Bacon shined,

The wisest, brightest, meanest of mankind:

Or, ravish'd with the whistling of a name,

See Cromwell, damn'd to everlasting fame.

POPE. *Essay on Man.* Epistle iv. l. 281.

Charmed with the foolish whistling of a name.

VIRGIL. *Georgics.* Bk. ii. l. 72. (COWLEY, trans.)

All crowd, who foremost shall be damn'd to fame.

POPE. *The Dunciad.* Bk. iii. l. 158.

May see thee now, though late, redeem thy name,

And glorify what else is damn'd to fame.

RICHARD SAVAGE. *Character of the Rev James Foster.* l. 43.

What rage for fame attends both great and small!
Better be damned than mentioned not at all.

JOHN WOLCOTT (Peter Pindar). *To the Royal Academicians. Lyric Odes for the Year. 1783. Ode ix.*

Some to the fascination of a name
Surrender judgment hoodwinked.
COWPER. *The Task. Bk. vi. l. 101.*

Poetic Justice, with her lifted scale,
Where, in nice balance, truth with gold
she weighs,
And solid pudding against empty praise.
POPE. *The Dunciad. Bk. 1. l. 52.*

Life is too short for any distant aim;
And cold the dull reward of future fame.
LADY M. WORTLEY MONTAGU. *Epistle to the Earl of Burlington.*

Fiction may deck the truth with spurious rays,
And round the hero cast a borrow'd blaze.

ADDISON. *The Campaign.*

How partial is the voice of Fame!
PRIOR. *Partial Fame.*

He left the name, at which the world
grew pale,
To point a moral, or adorn a tale.
SAMUEL JOHNSON. *Vanity of Human Wishes. l. 221.*

C'est un poids bien pesant qu'un nom
trop tôt fameux.

What a heavy burden is a name that
has become too soon famous.
VOLTAIRE. *La Henriade. Ch. iii.*

Fame is the shade of immortality.
And in itself a shadow. Soon as caught,
Contemn'd; it shrinks to nothing in the grasp.
YOUNG. *Night Thoughts. Night vii. l. 363.*

Ah! who can tell how hard it is to climb
The steep where Fame's proud temple
shines afar?
BEATTIE. *Minstrel. Bk. i. St. 1.*

Who hath not owned, with rapture-smitten frame,
The power of grace, the magic of a name?
CAMPBELL. *Pleasures of Hope. Pt. ii. l. 5.*

I awoke one morning and found
myself famous.

MOORE. *Memoranda from Byron's Life. Ch. xiv.*

Fame is the thirst of youth,—but I am
not
So young as to regard men's frown or
smile,
As loss or guerdon of a glorious lot;
I stood and stand alone remember'd or
forgot.
BYRON. *Childe Harold. Canto iii. St. 112.*

Folly loves the martyrdom of fame.
Ibid. Monody on the Death of Sheridan. l. 68.

What is the end of Fame? 'tis but to fill

A certain portion of uncertain paper:
Some liken it to climbing up a hill,
Whose summit, like all hills, is lost
in vapour:

For this men write, speak, preach, and
heroes kill,

And bards burn what they call their
"midnight taper,"

To have, when the original is dust,
A name, a wretched picture, and worse
bust.

Ibid. Don Juan. Canto i. St. 218.

Thrice happy he whose name has been
well spelt

In the despatch: I knew a man whose
loss

Was printed *Grove*, although his name
was *Grose*.

Ibid. Don Juan. Canto viii. St. 18.

The Duke of Wellington brought to
the post of first minister immortal fame,
—a quality of success which would
almost seem to include all others.

DISRAELI. *Sybil. Bk. i. Ch. iii.*

Ah, pensive scholar, what is fame?
A fitful tongue of leaping flame;
A giddy whirlwind's fickle gust,
That lifts a pinch of mortal dust;
A few swift years, and who can show
Which dust was Bill, and which was
Joe?

O. W. HOLMES. *Poems of the Class of '29. Bill and Joe. St. 7.*

O man,
Who never art so near to crime and
shame,
As when thou hast achieved some deed
of name.

J. H. NEWMAN. *The Dream of Gerontius*.

FAMILIARITY.

Familiarity breeds contempt.

PUBLILIUS SYRUS. *Maxims*. 640.

Withdraw thy foot from in thy neigh-
bour's house; lest he be weary of thee, and
so hate thee.

Old Testament. Proverbs xxv. 17.

Familiarity begets boldness.

SHAKERLEY MARMION. *The Antiquary*.
Act 1.

Near acquaintance doth diminish rever-
ent fear.

SIR P. SIDNEY. *Arcadia*. Bk. iii.

Slender. If there be no great love in the
beginning, yet heaven may decrease it upon
better acquaintance, when we are married
and have more occasion to know one
another; I hope, upon familiarity will grow
more contempt.

SHAKESPEARE. *The Merry Wives of Wind-
sor*. Act 1. Sc. 1. l. 224.

And sweets grown common lose their
dear delight.

Ibid. Sonnet cii.

Beauty soon grows familiar to the lover,
Fades in his eye, and palls upon the sense.

ADDISON. *Cato*. Act 1. Sc. 4.

Staled by frequency, shrunk by usage into
commonest commonplace!

TENNYSON. *Locksley Hall Sixty Years
After*. St. 38.

That man that hails you Tom or Jack,
And proves, by thumping on your back,

His sense of your great merit,
Is such a friend that one had need
Be very much his friend indeed

To pardon or to bear it.

COWPER. *On Friendship*. St. 29.

I hold he loves me best that calls me Tom.
THOMAS HEYWOOD. *Hierarchy of the
Blessed Angels*.

And friend received with thumps upon
the back.

YOUNG. *Love of Fame*. Satire 1.

He calleth you by your Christian
name, to imply that his other is the
same with your own. He is too familiar
by half, yet you wish he had less diffi-
dence. With half the familiarity he

might pass for a casual dependent; with
more boldness he would be in no danger
of being taken for what he is.

CHARLES LAMB. *Essays of Elia*. *Poor
Relations*.

FAMINE.

Romeo. Famine is in thy cheeks.

SHAKESPEARE. *Romeo and Juliet*. Act v.
Sc. 1. l. 67.

(For context see APOTHECARY.)

They that die by famine die by inches.

MATTHEW HENRY. *Commentaries*. *Psalms*
lix.

Famine can smile

On him who brings it food, and pass,
with guile

Of thankful falsehood, like a courtier
grey,

The house-dog of the throne; but many
a mile

Comes Plague, a winged wolf, who
loathes alway

The garbage and the scum that strangers
make her prey.

SHELLEY. *The Revolt of Islam*. Canto
x. St. xxiv.

He is one of those wise philanthropists
who in a time of famine would vote for
nothing but a supply of toothpicks.

Douglas Jerrold's Wit.

FANCY.

Duke. So full of shapes is fancy,
That it alone is high-fantastical.

SHAKESPEARE. *Twelfth Night*. Act 1.
Sc. 1. l. 14.

Sebastian. Let fancy still my sense in
Lethe steep;

If it be thus to dream, still let me sleep!

Ibid. *Twelfth Night*. Act iv. Sc. 1. l.
61.

Oliver. Pacing through the forest,
Chewing the food of sweet and bitter
fancy.

Ibid. *As You Like It*. Act iv. Sc. 3. l.
101.

[Dyce and Staunton substitute "cud" for
"food," and it is in this form that the line
is most frequently quoted.]

Chew on fair fancy's food, nor deem unmeet
I will not with a bitter chase the sweet.

ARIOSO. *Orlando Furioso*. Canto III
St. 62. (ROSE, trans.)

The spirit-stirring drum, the ear-piercing
life,
The royal banner and all quality,
Pride, pomp, and circumstance of glorious war!

And, O, you mortal engines whose rude
throats

Th' immortal Jove's dread clamours
counterfeit,

Farewell! Othello's occupation's gone!
SHAKESPEARE. *Othello*. Act iii. Sc. 3.
l. 348.

Violet. Then westward ho!¹ Grace
and good disposition

Attend your ladyship!
Ibid. *Twelfth Night*. Act iii. Sc. 1. l. 182.

Ferdinand. Here's my hand.

Miranda. And mine, with my heart
in't: and now farewell,
Till half an hour hence.

Ibid. *Tempest*. Act iii. Sc. 1. l. 89.

Cæsar. Fare thee well:
The elements be kind to thee, and make
Thy spirits all of comfort!

Ibid. *Antony and Cleopatra*. Act iii.
Sc. 2. l. 39.

Farewell, happy fields,
Where joy forever dwells; hail, horrors!
MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. 1. l. 249.

Ae fond kiss, and then we sever
Ae farewell, and then forever.
BURNS. *Ae Fond Kiss*.

Since there's no help, come let us kiss and
part.

M. DRAYTON. *Ideas*. lxi.

One kind kiss before we part,
Drop a tear and bid adieu;
Though we sever, my fond heart
Till we meet shall pant for you.
ROBERT DODSLEY. *The Parting Kiss*.

We only part to meet again,
Change as ye list, ye winds! my heart
shall be

The faithful compass that still points to
thee.

GAY. *William's Farewell to Black-eyed
Susan*.

Adieu! she cried, and wav'd her lily
hand.

Ibid. *William's Farewell to Black-eyed
Susan*.

¹ A common phrase used by the Thames
watermen.

I hear a voice you cannot hear,
Which says I must not stay;
I see a hand you cannot see,
Which beckons me away.

TICKELL. *Colin and Lucy*

So sweetly she bade me adieu,
I thought that she bade me return.
WILLIAM SHENSTONE. *A Pastoral*. Pt. 1.

Gude nicht, and joy be wi' you a'.
LADY NAIRNE. *Gude Nicht, etc.*

Farewell to Lochaber, farewell to my
Jean,

Where heartsome wi' thee I hae mony
days been;

For Lochaber no more, Lochaber no
more,

We'll maybe return to Lochaber no
more.

ALLAN RAMSAY. *Lochaber No More*.

To all, to each, a fair good-night,
And pleasing dreams, and slumbers
light.

SCOTT. *Marmion L'Envoy*. *To the Reader*.

Go, forget me! why should sorrow
O'er that brow a shadow fling?

Go, forget me, and to-morrow
Brightly smile and sweetly sing!

Smile,—though I shall not be near thee,
Sing,—though I shall never hear thee!

CHARLES WOLFE. *Go, Forget Me!*

Farewell, farewell to thee, Araby's
daughter!

Thus warbled a Peri beneath the dark
sea.

MOORE. *Lalla Rookh: The Fire-Worshippers*.

Farewell, my friends! Farewell, my
foes!

My peace with these, my love with
those—

The bursting tears my heart declare;
Farewell, the bonny banks of Ayr.

BURNS. *The Author's Farewell to His
Native Country*.

Adieu plaisant pays de France
Oh ma patrie la plus chérie!

Adieu, pleasant country of France.
Oh! my country, the dearest in the
world!

As good be out of the world as out of the fashion.

COLLEY CIBBER. *Love's Last Shift*. Act ii.

Disguise it as you will,
To right or wrong 'tis fashion guides us still.

DR. JOSEPH WARTON. *Fashion*. l. i.

Fashion too often makes a monstrous noise,

Bids us, a fickle jade, like fools adore
The poorest trash, the meanest toys.

PETER PINDAR. *Odes to the Royal Academicians*. xi.

Fashion ever is a wayward child.

MASON. *The English Garden*. Bk. iv. l. 430.

If faith itself has different dresses worn,
What wonder modes in wit should take their turn?

POPE. *Essay on Criticism*. l. 446.

A truth

Looks freshest in the fashion of the day.

TENNYSON. *Morte D'Arthur*.

FAT.

Jeshurun waxed fat, and kicked.

Old Testament. Deuteronomy xxxii. 15.

Jaques. Sweep on, you fat and greasy citizens!

SHAKESPEARE. *As You Like It*. Act ii. Sc. 1. l. 55.

Cæsar. Let me have men about me that are fat,
Sleek-headed men, and such as sleep o' nights.

Ibid. *Julius Cæsar*. Act i. Sc. 2. l. 192.

Prince Henry. Falstaff sweats to death,
And lards the lean earth as he walks along.

Ibid. *1. Henry IV*. Act ii. Sc. 2. l. 104.

Falstaff. There live not three good men unhang'd in England; and one of them is fat and grows old.

Ibid. *1. Henry IV*. Act ii. Sc. 4. l. 144.

A bard here dwelt, more fat than bard be seems.

THOMSON. *Castle of Indolence*. Canto i. St. 68.

(See under THOMSON.)

A little, round, fat, oily man of God.

Ibid. *Castle of Indolence*. Canto i. St. 69.

The fattest hog in Epicurus' sty.

WILLIAM MASON. *Heroic Epistle*.

Me pinguem et nitidum bene curata cute vises, . . . Epicuri de grege porcum.

You may see me, fat and shining, with well-cared for hide,— . . . a hog from Epicurus' herd.

HORACE. *Epistolæ*. Lib. i. iv. 15, 16.

Like two single gentlemen rolled into one.

G. COLMAN THE YOUNGER. *Lodgings for Single Gentlemen*.

FATE.

(See DESTINY.)

Fata obstant.

The Fates say us nay.

VIRGIL. *Æneid*. iv. 440.

Ἦρὸς πῆν ἀνάγκη οὐδ' Ἀρης ἀνθίσταται.

Not Ares' self wars with necessity.

SOPHOCLES. *Fragment (Thyestes Sicyonius)*. 234.

King Edward. What fates impose, that men must needs abide;
It boots not to resist both wind and tide.

SHAKESPEARE. *III. Henry VI*. Act iv. Sc. 3. l. 58.

Cæsar. Let determined things to destiny
Hold unbewail'd their way.

Ibid. *Antony and Cleopatra*. Act iii. Sc. 6. l. 84.

'Tis vain to quarrel with our destiny.

MIDDLETON. *A Trick to Catch the Old One*. Act iv. Sc. 4.

Things are where things are, and, as fate has willed,

So shall they be fulfilled.

ROBERT BROWNING. *Agamemnon*.

It lies not in our power to love or hate,
For will in us is over-ruled by fate.

MARLOWE. *Hero and Leander*. *First Sestiad*. l. 167.

Othello. But, O vain boast!

Who can control his fate?

SHAKESPEARE. *Othello*. Act v. Sc. 2. l. 267.

Cassius. Men at some time are masters of their fates.

Ibid. *Julius Cæsar*. Act i. Sc. 2. l. 129.

Big with the fate of Rome.

OTWAY. *Venice Preserved*. Act iii. Sc. 1.

The dawn is overcast, the morning lowers,
And heavily in clouds brings on the day,
The great, the important day, big with the fate

Of Cato, and of Rome.

ADDISON. *Cato*. Act i. Sc. 1.

[Literally, "Free Rome hailed Cicero as the parent, as the father of his country." This title was bestowed upon Cicero for his services in unmasking the conspiracy of Cataline. It has since been given either officially or affectionately to many monarchs and rulers, to none more rightly than to George Washington.]

Brabantio. Who would be a father!

SHAKESPEARE. *Othello.* Act i. Sc. 1. l. 165.

Launcelot. It is a wise father that knows his own child.

Ibid. *The Merchant of Venice.* Act ii. Sc. 2. l. 69.

Mother's wag, prettie boy,
Father's sorrow, father's joy;
When thy father first did see
Such a boy by him and me,
He was glad, I was woe;
Fortune changed made him so,
When he left his prettie boy,
Last his sorrow, first his joy.

B. GREENE. *Sephestia's Song to Her Child in Menaphon.*

Theseus. To you your father should be as a god;

One that composed your beauties; yea,
and one

To whom you are but as a form in wax
By him imprinted and within his power
To leave the figure, or disfigure it.

SHAKESPEARE. *Midsummer Night's Dream.* Act 1. Sc. 1. l. 47.

FAULTS.

If lovers should mark everything a fault,

Affection would be like an ill-set book,
Whose faults might prove as big as half
a volume.

MIDDLETON AND ROWLEY. *The Changeling.* Act ii. Sc. 1.

Duke. That we were all, as some
would seem to be,

Free from our faults, as faults from
seeming, free!

SHAKESPEARE. *Measure for Measure.* Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 35.

Antony. Read not my blemishes in the
world's report.

Ibid. *Antony and Cleopatra.* Act ii. Sc. 3. l. 5.

Timon. Faults that are rich are fair.

Ibid. *Timon of Athens.* Act 1. Sc. 2. l. 13.

Rosalind. Every one fault seeming
monstrous till his fellow-fault came to
match it.

SHAKESPEARE. *As You Like It.* Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 330.

Roses have thorns, and silver fountains
mud;

Clouds and eclipses stain both moon and
sun;

And loathsome canker lives in sweetest
bud.

All men make faults.

Ibid. *Sonnet xxxv.*

Mariana. They say, best men are
moulded out of faults;

And, for the most, become much more
the better

For being a little bad.

Ibid. *Measure for Measure.* Act v. Sc. 1. l. 437.

Ask me not, friend, what I approve or
blame;

Perhaps I know not what I like or
damn;

I can be pleased, and I dare own I am.
I read thee over with a lover's eye;

Thou hast no faults, or I no faults can
spy;

Thou art all beauty, or all blindness I.

[This epigram, according to Leigh Hunt, was written by Lord Chesterfield in praise of David Mallet's *Truth in Rhyme* (1761), a detestable bit of flattery of Lord Bute, prime minister under George III., but the better opinion is that it was addressed by Christopher Coddington to Samuel Garth in praise of *The Dispensary* (1696).]

'Tis a meaner part of sense

To find a fault than taste an excellence.

ROCHESTER. *An Epilogue.* l. 6.

Careless their merits or their faults to
scan,

His pity gave ere charity began.

Thus to relieve the wretched was his
pride,

And e'en his failings leaned to virtue's
side.

GOLDSMITH. *Deserted Village.*

All his faults are such that one loves him
still the better for them.

Ibid. *The Good-natured Man.* Act i.

There are some faults so nearly allied to
excellence that we can scarce weed out the
vice without eradicating the virtue.

Ibid. *The Good-natured Man.* Act i.

But now, I am cabin'd, cribb'd, confin'd,
bound in

To saucy doubts and fears.

SHAKESPEARE. *Macbeth*. Act iii. Sc. 4.
l. 21.

Macbeth. I have almost forgot the
taste of fears.

The time has been, my senses would have
cool'd

To hear a night-shriek; and my fell of
hair

Would at a dismal treatise rouse, and
stir

As life were in't. I have supp'd full
with horrors;

Direness, familiar to my slaughterous
thoughts,

Cannot once start me.—Wherefore was
that cry?

Ibid. *Macbeth*. Act v. Sc. 5. l. 9.

Cressida. Blind fear, that seeming reason
leads, finds safer footing than blind reason
stumbling without fear: To fear the worst,
oft cures the worst.

Ibid. *Troilus and Cressida*. Act iii. Sc.
2. l. 68.

Belarius. Defect of judgment
Is oft the cure of fear.

Ibid. *Cymbeline*. Act iv. Sc. 2. l. 112.

Hamlet. Why, what should be the
fear?

I do not set my life at a pin's fee;
And for my soul, what can it do to that,
Being a thing immortal as itself?

Ibid. *Hamlet*. Act i. Sc. 4. l. 65.

Douglas. There is not such a word
Spoke of in Scotland, as this term of
fear.

Ibid. *I. Henry IV.* Act iv. Sc. 1. l. 84.

Bishop. To fear the foe, since fear op-
presseth strength,
Gives in your weakness strength unto
your foe.

Ibid. *Richard II.* Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 180.

Let them fear bondage who are slaves
to fear,

The sweetest freedom is an honest heart.

FORD. *The Lady's Trial*. Act i. Sc. 3.

The clouds dispelled, the sky resum'd
her light,

And Nature stood recover'd of her fright,
But fear, the last of ills, remain'd behind,
And horror heavv sat on every mind.

DRYDEN. *Theodore and Honoria*. l. 336.

Nothing is so rash as fear; and the
counsels of pusillanimity very rarely put
off, whilst they are always sure to aggra-
vate, the evils from which they would
fly.

BURKE. *Letters on the Regicide Peace*. i.

Dangers breed fears, and fears more dan-
gers bring.

R. BAXTER. *Love Breathing Thanks and
Praise*. Pt. iii.

Souvent la peur d'un mal nous conduit
dans un pire.

Often the fear of one evil leads us into a
worse.

BOILEAU. *L'Art Poétique*. i. 64.

Like one, that on a lonesome road
Doth walk in fear and dread,
And having once turned round walks
on,

And turns no more his head;
Because he knows a frightful fiend
Doth close behind him tread.

COLERIDGE. *The Ancient Mariner*. Pt. vi.

The fear of some divine and supreme
powers keeps men in obedience.

BURTON. *Anatomy of Melancholy*. Pt. iii.
Sec. 4. Memb. 1. Subsec. 2.

The fear o' hell 's a hangman's whip
To haud the wretch in order:
But where ye feel your honour grip,
Let that aye be your border.

BURNS. *Epistle to a Young Friend*. St. 8.

Full twenty times was Peter feared,
For once that Peter was respected.

WORDSWORTH. *Peter Bell*. Pt. i. St. 8.

Fear hath a hundred eyes that all agree
To plague her beating heart.

Ibid. *Ecclesiastical Sonnets*. Pt. ii. 38.

I perceive
That fear is like a cloak which old men
huddle

About their love, as if to keep it warm.

Ibid. *The Borderers*. Act i.

Fear
Stared in her eyes, and chalk'd her face.

TENNYSON. *The Princess*. iv. l. 357.

FEAST.

A feast of fat things.

Old Testament. Isaiah xxv. 6.

Better is a dinner of herbs where love
is, than a stalled ox and hatred there-
with.

Ibid. Proverbs xv. 17.

FIRMAMENT.

(See STARS.)

The heavens declare the glory of God ;
and the firmament showeth his handi-
work.

Old Testament. Psalm xix. 1.

The spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.

ADDISON. *Ode.*

Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth ;
While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

Ibid. Ode. St. 2.

Hamlet. Look you, this brave o'er-
hanging firmament, this majestical roof
fretted with golden fire, why it appears
no other thing to me than a foul and
pestilent collection of vapors.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet. Act ii. Sc. 2. l. 312.*

Now glow'd the firmament
With living sapphires ; Hesperus, that
led

The starry host, rode brightest, till the
Moon,

Rising in clouded majesty, at length,
Apparent queen, unveil'd her peerless
light,

And o'er the dark her silver mantle
threw.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost. Bk. iv. l. 604.*

The starry cope
Of heaven.

Ibid. Paradise Lost. Bk. iv. l. 992.

Heaven's ebon vault
Studded with stars unutterably bright,
Through which the moon's unclouded
grandeur rolls,
Seems like a canopy which love has
spread

To curtain her sleeping world.

SHELLEY. *Queen Mab. iv.*

FISH.

(See ANGLING.)

Gratiano. But fish not, with this mel-
ancholy bait,
For this fool gudgeon, this opinion.

SHAKESPEARE. *Merchant of Venice. Act*
1. Sc. 1. l. 101.

To fish in troubled waters.

MATTHEW HENRY. *Commentaries. Psalm*
lx.

All is fish that cometh to net.

J. HEYWOOD. *Proverbs. Pt. i. Ch. ii.*

[The same proverb is quoted in Gascoigne's
Steele Glas (1575) and Tusser's *Five Hundred*
Points of Good Husbandry. February Abstract.

Cato wondered how that city was pre-
served wherein a fish was sold for more
than an ox.

PLUTARCH. *Roman Apothegms. Cato the*
Elder.

Fishes that tippie in the deep

Know no such liberty.

RICHARD LOVELACE. *To Althea from*
Prison. St. 2.

Hamlet. A man may fish with the
worm that hath eat of a king ; and eat
of the fish that hath fed of that worm.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet. Act iv. Sc. 3.*
1. 28.

Third Fisherman. Master, I marvel
how the fishes live in the sea.

First Fisherman. Marry, as men do
a-land : the great ones eat up the little
ones.

Ibid. Pericles. Act ii. Sc. 1. l. 26.

Men lived like fishes : the greater ones
devoured the small.

ALGERNON SIDNEY. *Discourses on Gov-*
ernment. Ch. ii. Sec. 18.

A fishing rod is an instrument with a
worm at one end and a fool at the other.

[This jest has been variously ascribed to
Dr. Johnson and to Dean Swift, but it ante-
dates both. A French writer of the seven-
teenth century, Guyet by name, has these
lines :

La ligne avec sa canne est un long instru-
ment.

Dont le plus mince bout tient un petit
reptile,

Et dont l'autre est tenu par un grand im-
becille.

The line with its rod is a long instrument
whose lesser end holds a small reptile,
while the other is held by a great fool.]

FLAG.

Romeo. Beauty's ensign yet
Is crimson in thy lips, and in thy cheeks,
And death's pale flag is not advanced
there.

SHAKESPEARE. *Romeo and Juliet. Act*
V. Sc. 3. l. 94.

A star for every State, and a State for every star.

ROBERT C. WINTHROP. *Address on Boston Common.* 1862.

Ay, tear her tattered ensign down !
Long has it waved on high,
And many an eye has danced to see
That banner in the sky.

HOLMES. *Old Ironsides.* St. 1.

Nail to the mast her holy flag,
Set every threadbare sail,
And give her to the god of storms,
The lightning and the gale !

Ibid. *Old Ironsides.* St. 3.

If any one attempts to haul down the
American flag, shoot him on the spot.

JOHN A. DIX. *Telegram from Washington, January 29, 1861, ordering the arrest, at New Orleans, of Capt. Brishwood, commander of the revenue cutter McClennand, which it was feared he would turn over to the Confederates.*

FLATTERY.

Flatterers looke like friends, as wolves,
like doges.

G. CHAPMAN. *Byron's Conspiracie.* Act iii. Sc. 1.

Flattery
Is monstrous in a true friend.

FORD. *The Lover's Melancholy.* Act i. Sc. 1.

Greatly his foes he dreads, but more his
friends ;
He hurts me most who lavishly com-
mends.

CHURCHILL. *The Apology.* 1. 19.

Gower. No vizor does become black
villainy

So well as soft and tender flattery.

SHAKESPEARE. *Pericles.* Act iv. Sc. 4. l. 14.

Helicannus. They do abuse the king
that flatter him,
For flattery is the bellows blows up sin ;
The thing the which is flattered, but a
spark,
To which that blast gives heat and
stronger glowing.

Ibid. *Pericles.* Act i. Sc. 2. l. 38.

Flattery's the nurse of crimes.

GAY. *Fables. The Lion, Tiger, and Traveller.* 1. l. 8.

Flattery corrupts both the receiver
and the giver ; and adulation is not of
more service to the people than to kings.

BURKE. *Reflections on the Revolution in France.*

Apemantus. He that loves to be flat-
tered, is worthy of the flatterer.

SHAKESPEARE. *Timon of Athens.* Act i. Sc. 1. l. 233.

No adulation ; 'tis the death of virtue ;
Who flatters, is of all mankind the lowest
Save he who courts the flattery.

HANNAH MORE. *Daniel.*

Apemantus. O that men's ears should
be

To counsel deaf, but not to flattery.

SHAKESPEARE. *Timon of Athens.* Act i. Sc. 2. l. 256.

Valentine. O, flatter me, for love de-
lights in praises.

Ibid. *Two Gentlemen of Verona.* Act ii. Sc. 4. l. 147.

Menenius. His nature is too noble for
the world :

He would not flatter Neptune for his
trident,

Or Jove for 's power to thunder.

Ibid. *Coriolanus.* Act iii. Sc. 1. l. 255.

Hotspur. I cannot flatter : I do defy
The tongues of soothers ; but a braver
place

In my heart's love hath no man than
yourself ;

Nay, task me to my word ; approve me,
lord.

Ibid. *I. Henry IV.* Act iv. Sc. 1. l. 6.

Gloster. Because I cannot flatter, and
speak fair,

Smile in men's faces, smooth, deceive,
and cog,

Duck with French nods and apish
courtesy,

I must be held a rancorous enemy.

Ibid. *Richard III.* Act i. Sc. 3. l. 47.

Hamlet. Nay, do not think I flatter ;
For what advancement may I hope from
thee,

That no revenue hast but thy good
spirits,

To feed and clothe thee ? Why should
the poor be flatter'd ?

Abiit, excessit, evasit, erupit.

He is gone, he has fled, he has eluded
our vigilance, he has broken through our
guards.

CICERO. *In Catilinam* ii 1, 1.

Hastings. To fly the boar before the
boar pursues,

Were to incense the boar to follow us;
And make pursuit where he did mean
no chase.

SHAKESPEARE. *Richard III.* Act iii.
Sc. 2. l. 28.

Over the hills and far away.

GAY. *The Beggar's Opera.* Act i. Sc. 1.

O'er the hills and far away.

D'URFEY. *Pills to Purge Melancholy.*

Fly, like a youthful hart or roe,
Over the hills where spices grow.

ISAAC WATTS. *Hymns and Spiritual Songs.*
Bk. i. Hymn 79.

Tom, he was a piper's son,
He learnt to play when he was young;
But all the tunes that he could play
Was "O'er the hills and far away."

Nursery Song.

Modification of a part of an anonymous
seventeenth century song preserved by J.
O. Wallinds, of which this is the second
stanza:

Jockey was a bonny lad,

As e'er was born in Scotland fair;

But now poor Jockey is run mad,

For Jenny causes his Despair;

Jockey was a Piper's Son,

And fell in love while he was young;

But all the tunes that he could play,

Was "'Tis o'er the hills and far away."

"She is won! we are gone! over bank,
bush, and scaur,

They'll have fleet steeds that follow,"
quoth young Lochinvar.

SCOTT. *Lochinvar.*

FLIRT.

(See COQUETTE.)

I assisted at the birth of that most
significant word "flirtation," which
dropped from the most beautiful mouth
in the world.

LORD CHESTERFIELD. *The World.* No.
101.

(The owner of "the most beautiful mouth
in the world" was Lady Frances Shirley.)

She who trifles with all

Is less likely to fall

Than she who but trifles with one.

GAY. *The Coquette, Mother and Daughter.*
St. iv.

Never wedding, ever wooing,
Still a lovelorn heart pursuing,
Read you not the wrong you're doing
In my cheeks pale hue?
All my life with sorrow strewing;
Wed, or cease to woo.

CAMPBELL. *The Maid's Remonstrance*

At first I enchant a fair Sensitive plant,
Then I flirt with the Pink of perfec-
tion:

Then I seek a sweet Pea, and I whisper,
"For thee

I have long felt a fond predilection."

A Lily I kiss, and exult in my bliss,

But I very soon search for a new lip;

And I pause in my flight to exclaim
with delight,

"Oh! how dearly I love you, my
Tulip!"

In short, you must know,

I'm the Butterfly Beau.

T. HAYNES BAYLEY. *The Butterfly Beau.*

A worthless woman! mere cold clay
As all false things are! but so fair,
She takes the breath of men away

Who gaze upon her unaware:

I would not play her larcenous tricks
To have her looks!

E. B. BROWNING. *Blanca Among the
Nightingales.* St. 12.

Or light or dark, or short or tall,
She sets a springe to snare them all;
All's one to her—above her fan
She'd make sweet eyes at Caliban.

T. B. ALDRICH. *Coquette.*

Flirtation, attention without intention.

MAX O'RELL. *John Bull and His Island.*

FLOWERS.

(See DAISY, LILY, PRIMROSE, ROSE, SUN-
FLOWER, VIOLET, under separate heads.)

And rest at last where souls unbodied
dwell,

In ever-flowering meads of Asphodel.

HOMER. *The Odyssey.* Bk. xxiv. l. 19.
(POPE, trans.)

All a green willow, willow,

All a green willow is my garland.

JOHN HEYWOOD. *The Green Willow.*

Arid. Where the bee sucks, there
suck I,
In a cowslip's bell I lie :
There I couch when owls do cry.
On the bat's back I do fly,
After summer merrily :
Merrily, merrily shall I live now,
Under the blossom that hangs on the
bough.

SHAKESPEARE. *The Tempest.* Act v. Sc.
1. l. 89.

On either side
Acanthus and each odorous bushy shrub
Fenced up the verdant wall; each
beauteous flower,
Iris all hues, roses, and jessamin
Reared high their flourish'd heads
between, and wrought
Mosaic; under foot the violet,
Crocus, and hyacinth with rich inlay
Brodered the ground, more coloured
than with stone
Of costliest emblem.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost.* Bk. iv. l. 695.

Immortal amarant! a flower which once
In Paradise, fast by the Tree of Life,
Began to bloom; but soon for Man's
offence
To Heaven removed where first it grew,
there grows
And flowers, aloft, shading the fount of
life;
And where the river of bliss through
midst of Heaven
Rolls o'er Elysian flowers her amber
stream.

Ibid. *Paradise Lost.* Bk. iii. l. 353.

As Jupiter
On Juno smiles, when he impregns the
clouds
That shed May flowers.

Ibid. *Paradise Lost.* Bk. iv. l. 499.

Flowers worthy of Paradise.

Ibid. *Paradise Lost.* Bk. iv. l. 241.

Flowers of all hue, and without thorn
the rose.

Ibid. *Paradise Lost.* Bk. iv. l. 256.

Proserpine gathering flowers
Herself a fairer flower.

Ibid. *Paradise Lost.* Bk. iv. l. 269.

The leaf was darkish, and had prickles
on it,
But in another country, as he said,
Bore a bright golden flower; but not in
this soil;
Unknown and light-esteemed, and the
dull swain
Treads on it daily with his clouted shoon.

MILTON. *Comus.* l. 631.

Throw hither all your quaint enamelled
eyes
That on the green turf suck the honied
showers
And purple all the ground with vernal
flowers.
Bring the rathe primrose that forsaken
dies,
The tufted crow-toe, and pale jessamine,
The white pink, and the pansy freakt
with jet.
The glowing violet,
The musk-rose, and the well-attired
woodbine,
With cowslips wan that hang the pen-
sive head,
And every flower that sad embroidery
wears.

Ibid. *Lycidas.* l. 139.

Fair daffadills, we weep to see
You haste away so soone;
As yet the early-rising sun
Has not attained his noone.

We have short time to stay as you,
We have as short a spring;
As quick a growth to meet decay
As you or anything.

HERRICK. *To Daffadills.*

Faire pledges of a fruitful tree
Why do yee fall so fast?
Your date is not so past
But you may stay yet here awhile
To blush and gently smile
And go at last.

Ibid. *To Blossoms.*

Why does the rose her grateful fragrance
yield,
And yellow cowslips paint the smiling
field?

GAY. *Panthea.* l. 71.

By the streams that ever flow,
By the fragrant winds that blow
O'er the Elysian flowers;

Flowers of the sky! ye, too, to age must
yield,
Frail as your silken sisters of the field.
Economy of Nature. Canto iv.
(See STARS.)

Dear common flower, that grow'st beside
the way,
Fringing the dusty road with harmless
gold,

Thou art my tropics and mine Italy;
To look at thee unlocks a warmer clime;
The eyes thou givest me
Are in the heart, and heed not space or
time:
Not in mid June the golden cuirassed
bee
Feels a more summer-like warm ravish-
ment
In the white lily's breezy tent,
His fragrant Sybaris, than I, when first
From the dark green thy yellow circles
burst.

LOWELL. *To the Dandelion.*

All will be gay when noontide wakes
anew
The buttercups, the little children's
dower.

ROBERT BROWNING. *Home-thoughts.*

Through the laburnum's dropping gold
Rose the light shaft of Orient mould,
And Europe's violets, faintly sweet,
Purpled the mossbeds at its feet.

MRS. HEMANS. *The Palm-tree.*

When Spring unlocks the flowers to
paint the laughing soil.

BISHOP HEBER. *Seventh Sunday After
Trinity.*

The sweet forget-me-nots,
That grow for happy lovers.

TENNYSON. *The Brook.* l. 172.

Though the Camomill, the more it is
trodden and pressed downe the more it
spreadeth.

LYLY. *Euphues.* p. 46.

Falstaff. For though the camomile, the
more it is trodden on the faster it grows.
SHAKESPEARE. *1. Henry IV.* Act ii. Sc.
4. l. 389.

Both Shakespeare and Lyly were indebted
to Pliny, who says of the crocus:

"Gaudet calcari et atteri, percundoque
melius provenit."

It loves to be trodden and bruised under
foot, and the more it is destroyed the better
it thrives.

Natural History. 21, 6, 17.

(See under ADVERSITY. p. 15.)

An empty sky, a world of heather,
Purple of foxglove, yellow of broom;
We two among them wading together.
Shaking out honey, treading perfume.
JEAN INGELÖW. *Divided.* Pt. 1.

FLY.

(See AMBER.)

Busy, curious, thirsty fly,
Drink with me and drink as I;
Freely welcome to my cup,
Could'st thou sip and sip it up;
Make the most of life you may;
Life is short and wears away.

WILLIAM OLDYS (1696-1761). *On a Fly
Drinking Out of a Cup of Ale.*

Sterne imitated Oldys when he made his
Uncle Toby release a fly he had caught with
the words:

"Go, poor devil, get thee gone! Why
should I hurt thee? This world surely is
wide enough to hold both thee and me."

Tristram Shandy (orig. ed.). Vol. ii.
Ch. xii.

The fly that sips treacle is lost in the
sweets.

GAY. *The Beggar's Opera.* Act ii. Sc. 2.
l. 85.

To waft a feather, or to drown a fly.

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts.* Night i. l. 154.

There webs were spread of more than
common size,
And half-starved spiders prey'd on half-
starved flies.

CHURCHILL. *The Prophecy of Famine.*
l. 327.

FOLLY.

Quantum est in rebus inane!

How much folly there is in human
affairs.

PERSIUS. *Satiræ.* i. 1.

Puck. What fools these mortals be!

SHAKESPEARE. *Midsummer Night's Dream.*
Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 115.

Clown. Foolery, sir, does walk about
the orb like the sun, it shines every-
where.

Ibid. *Twelfth Night.* Act iii. Sc. 1. l. 43

Good to the heels the well-worn slipper
feels

When the tired player shuffles off the
buskin ;

A page of Hood may do a fellow good
After a scolding from Carlyle or
Ruskin.

HOLMES. *How Not to Settle It*. St. 3.

From reveries so airy, from the toil
Of dropping buckets into empty wells,
And growing old in drawing nothing up.

COWPER. *The Task*. Bk. iii. l. 188.

He has spent all his life in letting down
empty buckets into empty wells; and he is
frittering away his age in trying to draw
them up again.

SYDNEY SMITH. *Lady Holland's Memoir*.
Vol. i. p. 259.

FOOD.

Such as have need of milk, and not of
strong meat.

New Testament. Hebrews v. 12.

Or what man is there of you, whom
if his son ask bread, will he give him a
stone? Or if he ask a fish, will he give
him a serpent?

Ibid. Matthew vii. 9, 10.

In the one hand he is carrying a stone,
while he shows the bread in the other.

PLAUTUS. *Aulularia*. Act ii. Sc. 2.

Other men live to eat, but I eat to
live.

SOCRATES. (*Stobaeus, Florilegium*. xvii.
22.)

What is food to one man may be fierce
poison to others.

LUCRETIVS. *De Rerum Naturæ*. iv. 637.

What's one man's poison, signor,
Is another's meat or drink.

BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER *Love's Cure*.
Act iii. Sc. 2.

Even bees, the little almsmen of spring
bowers,
Know there is richest juice in poison-
flowers.

KEATS. *Isabella*. St. xiii.

Ingo. The food that to him now is as
luscious as locusts shall be to him shortly
as bitter as colocintida.

SHAKESPEARE. *Othello*. Act i. Sc. 3. l. 345.

Gaunt. With eager feeding food doth
choke the feeder.

Ibid. *Richard II*. Act ii. Sc. 1. l. 37.

Grunio. I fear it is too choleric a
meat.

How say you to a fat tripe finely broil'd?

SHAKESPEARE. *Taming of the Shrew*.
Act iv. Sc. 3. l. 19.

Brutus. Let's carve him as a dish fit
for the gods,

Not hew him as a carcass fit for hounds.

Ibid. *Julius Caesar*. Act ii. Sc. 1. l. 173.

Here is bread, which strengthens
man's heart, and therefore called the
staff of life.

MATTHEW HENRY. *Commentaries*. Psalm
civ.

Corne, which is the staffe of life.

WINSLOW. *Good News from New England*.
p. 47. (London, 1624.)

The stay and the staff, the whole staff of
bread.

Old Testament. Isaiah iii. 1.

It was a common saying among the
Puritans, "Brown bread and the Gospel
is good fare."

MATTHEW HENRY. *Commentaries*. Isaiah
Ch. xxx.

Touchstone. It is meat and drink to me to
see a clown.

SHAKESPEARE. *As You Like It*. Act v.
Sc. 1. l. 10.

It is meat and drink and cloth to us.

CERVANTES. *Don Quixote*. Prologue to
the Fifth Book.

The poor man will praise it so hath he
good cause,

That all the year eats neither partridge
nor quail,

But sets up his rest and makes up his
feast,

With a crust of brown bread and a
pot of good ale.

*An old English Song, from "An Antidote
Against Melancholy."* (1661.)

Oh, the roast beef of England,
And old England's roast beef!

FIELDING. *The Grub Street Opera*. Act
iii. Sc. 2.

I sing the sweets I know, the charms I
feel,

My morning incense, and my evening
meal,

The sweets of Hasty Pudding.

JOEL BARLOW. *The Hasty Pudding*.
Canto i.

Jaques. When I did hear
The motley fool thus moral on the time,
My lungs began to crow like chanticleer,
That fools should be so deep-contemplative;
And I did laugh sans intermission
An hour by his dial.

SHAKESPEARE. *As You Like It.* Act ii.
Sc. 7. l. 28.

Jaques. There is, sure, another flood
toward, and these couples are coming to
the ark! Here comes a pair of very
strange beasts, which in all tongues are
called fools.

Ibid. *As You Like It.* Act v. Sc. 4. l. 36.

Jaques. O noble fool!
A worthy fool! Motley's the only wear.

Ibid. *As You Like It.* Act ii. Sc. 7. l. 33.

Touchstone. The more pity, that fools
may not speak wisely, what wise men
do foolishly.

Celia. By my troth, thou say'st true;
for since the little wit that fools have
was silenced, the little foolery that wise
men have makes a great show. Here
comes Monsieur Le Beau.

Ibid. *As You Like It.* Act i. Sc. 2. l. 79.

Clown. Better a witty fool than a foolish
wit.

Ibid. *Twelfth Night.* Act i. Sc. v. l. 37.

Duke of Orleans. A fool's bolt is soon
shot.

Ibid. *Henry V.* Act iii. Sc. 7. l. 118.

Botte's bolt is sone shote.

HENDYNG. *Proverbs.*

Jaques. I must have liberty
Withal, as large a charter as the wind
To blow on whom I please;¹ for so fools
have:
And they that are most galled with my
folly,
They most must laugh: And why, sir,
must they so?

The why is plain as way to parish church:
He, that a fool doth very wisely hit,
Doth very foolishly, although he smart,

¹ *Canterbury.* When he speaks
The air, a chartered libertine, is still.

SHAKESPEARE. *Henry V.* Act i. Sc. 1.
l. 47.

Not to seem senseless of the bob: if not,
The wise man's folly is anatomiz'd
Even by the squand'ring glances of the
fool.

SHAKESPEARE. *As You Like It.* Act ii.
Sc. 7. l. 47.

Hamlet. Let the doors be shut upon
him, that he may play the fool nowhere
but in's own house.

Ibid. *Hamlet.* Act iii. Sc. 1. l. 134.

Thurio. I hold him but a fool that
will endanger
His body for a girl that loves him not.

Ibid. *Two Gentlemen of Verona.* Act v.
Sc. 4. l. 133.

Painted fools

Are caught with silken shows.

DRAYTON. *The Quest of Cynthia.*

Young men think old men are fools;
but old men know young men are fools.

GEORGE CHAPMAN. *All Fools.* Act v.
Sc. 1. l. 292.

Young men think old men fools, and old
men know young men to be so.

Quoted by CAMDEN as a saying of DR.
METCALF.

We think our fathers fools, so wise we grow;
Our wiser sons, no doubt, will think us so.

POPE. *Essay on Criticism.* Pt. ii. l. 438.

Every inch that is not fool, is rogue.

DRYDEN. *Absealom and Achitophel.* Pt.
ii. l. 463.

Fools are made for jests to men of sense.

FARQUHAR. *The Beaux Stratagem.* Pro-
logue.

You'll find at last this maxim true,

Fools are the game which knaves pursue.

GAY. *Fables.* Pt. ii. 12. *Fan and Fortune.*
l. 61.

No place so sacred from such fops is
barr'd,

Nor is Paul's church more safe than
Paul's church-yard:

Nay, fly to altars; there they'll talk you
dead.

For fools rush in where angels fear to
tread.

POPE. *Essay on Criticism.* Pt. iii. l. 625.

Where men of judgment creep and feel their
way,

The positive pronounce without dismay.

COWPER. *Conversation.* l. 145.

While timorous knowledge stands consid-
ering,

Audacious ignorance hath done the deed.

DANIEL.

And the prettiest foot! Oh, if a man could
but fasten his eyes to her feet, as they steal
in and out, and play at bo-peep under her
petticoats!

CONGREVE. *Love for Love*. Act i.
(See under DANCE.)

His very foot has music in't
As he comes up the stair.

JEAN ADAM. *Mariner's Wife*.

But from the hoop's bewitching round,
Her very shoe has power to wound.

EDWARD MOORE. *Fables. The Spider
and the Bee*.

Whilst from off the waters fleet
Thus I set my printless feet
O'er the cowslip's velvet head,
That bends not as I tread.

MILTON. *Comus. Sabrina's Song*. l. 896.

A foot more light, a step more true,
Ne'er from the heath-flower dashed the
dew;
E'en the slight harebell raised its head,
Elastic from her airy tread.

SCOTT. *The Lady of the Lake*. Canto i.
St. 18.

The flower she touch'd on, dipt and rose,
And turn'd to look at her.

TENNYSON. *The Talking Oak*. St. 33.

The grass stoops not, she steps on it so light.
SHAKESPEARE. *Venus and Adonis*. l. 1028.

Her treading would not bend a blade of
grass
Or shake the downy blue-ball from his stalk,
And where she went, the flowers took thick-
est root,
As she had sow'd them with her odorous
foot.

BEN JONSON. *The Sad Shepherd*. Act i.
Sc. 1.

FOP.

Bastard. Shall a beardless boy,
A cocker'd, silken wanton brave our
fields,
And flesh his spirit in a warlike soil,
Mocking the air with colours idly
spread,
And find no check?

SHAKESPEARE. *King John*. Act v. Sc.
1. l. 69.

King. A man in all the world's new
fashion planted,
That hath a mint of phrases in his
brain:
One whom the music of his own vain
tongue
Doth ravish like enchanting harmony;

A man of compliments, whom right and
wrong

Have chose as umpire of their mutiny.

SHAKESPEARE. *Love's Labour's Lost*.
Act i. Sc. 1. l. 162.

Biron. This gallant pins the wenches
on his sleeve;

Had he been Adam he had tempted
Eve:

He can carve too, and lisp: Why this
is he,

That kiss'd away his hand in courtesy;
This is the ape of form, monsieur the
nice,

That when he plays at tables, chides the
dice

In honourable terms.

Ibid. *Love's Labour's Lost*. Act v. Sc. 2.
l. 321.

Hotspur. When the fight was done,
When I was dry with rage and extreme
toil,

Breathless and faint, leaning upon my
sword,

Came there a certain lord, neat and
trimly dress'd,

Fresh as a bridegroom; and his chin,
new reap'd,

Show'd like a stubble-land at harvest-
home.

He was perfumed like a milliner;
And 'twixt his finger and his thumb he
held

A pouncet-box, which ever and anon
He gave his nose, and took't away
again;

Who therewith angry, when it next
came there,

Took it in snuff. And still he smiled
and talk'd;

And as the soldiers bore dead bodies by
He call'd them untaught knaves, un-
mannerly,

To bring a slovenly unhandsome corse
Betwixt the wind and his nobility.

With many holiday- and lady-terms

He question'd me; among the rest de-
manded

My prisoners, in your Majesty's behalf.
I then, all smarting, with my wounds
being cold,

To be so pester'd with a popinjay,
Out of my grief and my impatience,

Answer'd neglectingly, I know not what,

[Sporus, John Lord Hervey (1696-1743), a man of talent and energy, but utterly unprincipled, drinking asses' milk for indigestion, and rouging his face to conceal the ravages of disease.]

How his eyes languish! how his thoughts adore
That painted coat, which Joseph never wore!

He shows, on holidays, a sacred pin,
That touch'd the ruff, that touch'd Queen Bess's chin.

YOUNG. *Love of Fame*. Satire iv. l. 119.

The solemn fop; significant and budge;
A fool with judges, amongst fools a judge.

COWPER. *Conversation*. l. 299.

King Henry. If he be not fellow with the best king, thou shalt find the best king of good fellows.

SHAKESPEARE. *Henry V*. Act v. Sc. 2. l. 239.

A wit with dunces and a dunce with wits.
POPE. *Dunciad*. Bk. iv. l. 90.

This man [Chesterfield] I thought had been a lord among wits, but I find he is only a wit among lords.

JOHNSON. *Boswell's Life*. (1754.)

That dandy-despot, he,
That jewell'd mass of millinery,
That oil'd and curl'd Assyrian Bull
Smelling of musk and of insolence.

TENNYSON. *Maud*. vi. 6.

But while I past he was humming an air,

Stopt, and then with a riding whip
Leisurely tapping a glossy boot,
And curving a contumelious lip,
Gorgonized me from head to foot
With a stony British stare.

Ibid. *Maud*. xiii. 2.

FORESIGHT.

Οὐ μετανοεῖν, ἀλλὰ προνοεῖν χρὴ τὸν ἄνδρα τὸν σοφόν.

The wise man must be wise before,
not after, the event.

EPICHRMUS. *Fabulæ Incertæ*. Fragment 5.

Their hindsight was better than their foresight.

Attributed to H. W. BEECHER.

Experience is like the stern lights of a ship which illumine only the track it has passed.

COLERIDGE. *Table Talk*.

Fabian. Ay, an' you had any eye behind you, you might see more detraction at your heels than fortunes before you.

SHAKESPEARE. *Twelfth Night*. Act II. Sc. 5. l. 123.

Look ere ye leape.

T. HEYWOOD. *Proverbs*. Bk. 1. Ch. 2.

Look ere you leape, see ere you go,
It may be for thy profit so.

TUSSER. *Five Hundred Points of Good Husbandry*. Ch. lvii.

In ancient times all things were cheape,
'Tis good to looke before thou leape,
When corne is ripe 'tis time to reape.

MARTYN PARKER. *The Roxburghe Ballads*. An Excellent New Medley.

Look before you ere you leap;
For as you sow y' are like to reap.

BUTLER. *Hudibras*. Pt. II. Canto II. l. 503.

Make fools believe in their foreseeing
Of things before they are in being;
To swallow gudgeons ere they're catch'd,
And count their chickens ere they're hatch'd.

Ibid. *Hudibras*. Pt. II. Canto III. l. 921.

Commodius esse opinor duplici specter.

I think it better to have two strings to my bow.

TERENCE. *Phormio*. IV. 2, 18.

Yee have many strings to your bowe.

HEYWOOD. *Proverbs*. Pt. I. Ch. xi.

So that every man lawfully ordained must bring a bow which hath two strings, a title of present right and another to provide for future possibility or chance.

RICHARD HOOKER. *Laws of Ecclesiastical Polity*. Bk. v. Ch. lxxx. No. 9.

Yes, I had two strings to my bow: both golden ones, egad! and both cracked.

FIELDING. *Love in Several Masques*. Act v. Sc. 13.

Present joys are more to flesh and blood
Than a dull prospect of a distant good.

DRYDEN. *The Hind and the Panther*. Pt. III. l. 364.

E'en now sagacious foresight points to show

A little bench of heedless bishops here,
And there a chancellor in embryo,

But, thou art good ; and Goodness still
Delighteth to forgive.

BURNS. *Prayer in Prospect of Death.*

Only heaven
Means crowned, not conquered, when it
says "Forgiven."

ADELAIDE PROCTOR. *A Legend of Provence.*

King. May one be pardoned, and re-
tain the offence ?

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet.* Act iii. Sc. 3.
l. 56.

Forgiveness to the injured does belong,
But they ne'er pardon who have done
the wrong.

DRYDEN. *Conquest of Granada.* Pt. ii.
Act i. Sc. 2.

The offender never pardons.

HERBERT. *Jacula Prudentum.* No. 563.

Quos læserunt, et oderunt.

Whom they have injured they also hate.

SENECA. *De Ira.* l. ii. Cap. xxxiii.

Proprium humani ingenii est odisse quem
læseris.

It is characteristic of human nature to
hate those you have injured.

TACITUS. *Agricola.* 42, 4.

Oh Thou, who Man of baser Earth didst
make,

And ev'n with Paradise devise the
snake :

For all the sin wherewith the Face of
Man

Is blacken'd—Man's forgiveness give,—
and take !

FITZ GERALD. *Rubaiyat of Omar Khay-
yam.* lxxxii.

[These audacious lines are wholly Fitz
Gerald's. There is nothing like them in
Omar Khayyám. They purport to be the
translation of a quatrain thus literally
Englished by Professor Colwell :

O Thou who knowest the secrets of every
one's mind,

Who graspest every one's hand in the hour
of weakness,

O God, give me repentance and accept my
excuses,

O Thou who givest repentance and acceptest
the excuses of every one.]

Young men soon give, and soon forget,
affronts ;

Old age is slow in both.

ADDISON. *Cato.* Act ii. Sc. 5.

The kindest and the happiest pair
Will find occasion to forbear ;
And something every day they live
To pity and perhaps forgive.

COWPER. *Mutual Forbearance.* l. 37.

Being all fashioned of the self-same dust,
Let us be merciful as well as just.

LONGFELLOW. *Tales of a Wayside Inn.*
Emma and Eginhard. l. 177.

Forgive! How many will say, "for-
give," and find

A sort of absolution in the sound
To hate a little longer.

TENNYSON. *Sea Dreams.* l. 60.

FORTITUDE.

And let us not be weary in well doing:
for in due season we shall reap, if we
faint not.

New Testament. Galatians vi. 9.

Flinch not, neither give up nor
despair, if the achieving of every act
in accordance with right principle is
not always continuous with thee.

MARCUS AURELIUS. *Meditations.* v. 9.

Where true fortitude dwells, loyalty,
bounty, friendship, and fidelity may be
found. A man may confide in persons
constituted for noble ends, who dare do
and suffer, and who have a hand to burn
for their country and their friend.
Small and creeping things are the prod-
uct of petty souls.

SIR THOMAS BROWNE. *Christian Morals.*
Pt. i. Sec. 36.

Macbeth. Blow wind ! come wrack !
At least we'll die with harness on our
back.

SHAKESPEARE. *Macbeth.* Act v. Sc. 5.
l. 51.

Gaunt. Gnarling sorrow hath less
power to bite
The man that mocks at it and sets it
light.

Ibid. *Richard II.* Act i. Sc. 3. l. 292.

Antony. Fortune knows
We scorn her most when most she offers
blows.

Ibid. *Antony and Cleopatra.* Act iii.
Sc. 11. l. 73.

Cordelia. Myself could else out-frown
false fortune's frown.

Ibid. *King Lear.* Act v. Sc. 3. l. 6.

Fortune, the great commandress of the world,
Hath divers ways to advance her followers:

To some she gives honor without deserving;

To other some, deserving without honor.
Some wit, some wealth,—and some, wit without wealth;

Some wealth without wit; some nor wit nor wealth.

GEORGE CHAPMAN. *All Fools*. Act v. Sc. 1.

The bitter dregs of Fortune's cup to drain.

HOMER. *Iliad*. Bk. xxii. l. 85. (POPE, trans.)

Fortune hath in her honey galle.

CHAUCER. *The Monk's Tale*. l. 557.

When Fortune is on our side, popular favour bears her company.

PUBLILIUS SYRUS. *Maxim* 275.

When Fortune flatters, she does it to betray.

Ibid. *Maxim* 277.

Fortune is like glass,—the brighter the glitter, the more easily broken.

Ibid. *Maxim* 280.

It is more easy to get a favour from fortune than to keep it.

Ibid. *Maxim* 282.

Non enim solum ipsa fortuna cæca est, sed eos etiam plerumque efficit cæcos quos complexa est.

Not only is fortune herself blind, but she generally blinds those on whom she bestows her favours.

CICERO. *De Amicitia*. xv. 54.

Pluellen. Fortune is painted blind, with a muffler afore her eyes, to signify to you that Fortune is blind.

SHAKESPEARE. *Henry V.* Act iii. Sc. 6. l. 29.

Therefore if a man look sharply and attentively he shall see Fortune: for though she be blind, yet she is not invisible.

BACON. *Essays of Fortune*.

Fortune makes him a fool, whom she makes her darling.

Ibid. *Moral and Historical Works*. *Ornamenta Rationalia*.

Pistol. Giddy Fortune's furious fickle wheel.

SHAKESPEARE. *Henry V.* Act iii. Sc. 6. l. 26.

Kent. A good man's fortune may grow out at heels.

Ibid. *King Lear*. Act ii. Sc. 2. l. 152.

The poorest of the sex have still an itch To know their fortunes, equal to the rich.

The dairy-maid inquires, if she shall take

The trusty tailor, and the cook forsake.

DRYDEN. *Sixth Satire of Juvenal*. l. 762.

I can enjoy her while she's kind;

But when she dances in the wind,

And shakes the wings, and will not stay,

I puff the prostitute away.

Ibid. *Imitations of Horace*. Bk. i. Ode 29. l. 81.

La fortune vend ce qu'ou croit qu'elle donne.

Fortune sells what she is thought to give.

LA FONTAINE. *Philemon and Baucis*.

Vicissitudes of fortune, which spares neither man nor the proudest of his works, which buries empires and cities in a common grave.

GIBBON. *Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire*. Ch. lxxi.

Fortune, my friend. I've often thought Is weak, if Art assist her not:

So equally all Arts are vain,

If Fortune help them not again.

SHERIDAN. *Love Epistles of Aristænetus*. Epistle xiii.

FRANCE; FRENCHMEN.

"They order," said I, "this matter better in France."

STERNE. *Sentimental Journey*. l. 1.

And Frenche she spake ful fayre and fetisly.

After the scole of Stratford-atte-bowe,

For Frenche of Paris was to hire un-knowe.

CHAUCEER. *Canterbury Tales*. Prologue. l. 122.

Much like the French (or like ourselves, their apes),

Who with strange habit do disguise their shapes;

Freedom, which in no other land will
thrive,
Freedom, an English subject's sole prerogative.

DRYDEN. *Threnodia Augustalis*. Canto x. l. 300.

No, Freedom has a thousand charms to show
That slaves, howe'er contented, never know.

COWPER. *Table Talk*. l. 260.

He is the freeman whom the truth makes free,
And all are slaves besides.

Ibid. *A Winter Morning's Walk*.

To those the truth makes free,
Sacred as truth itself is lawful liberty.

AUBREY DE VERE.

Can art, alas! or genius, guide the head
Where truth and freedom from the heart are fled?

Can lesser wheels repeat their native stroke,
When the prime function of the soul is broke?

AKENSIDE. *Epistle to Curio*. l. 265.

Hope for a season bade the world farewell,
And Freedom shrieked as Kosciusko fell!

On Prague's proud arch the fires of ruin glow.

CAMPBELL. *Pleasures of Hope*. Pt. i. l. 381.

Yes! to this thought I hold with firm persistence;
The last result of wisdom stamps it true;

He only earns his freedom and existence

Who daily conquers them anew.

GOETHE. *Faust*. Act v. Sc. 6. l. 63.
(BAYARD TAYLOR, trans.)

The cause of Freedom is the cause of God.

BOWLES. *To Edmund Burke*. l. 78.

Hereditary bondsmen! know ye not
Who would be free themselves must strike the blow?

BYRON. *Childe Harold*. Canto ii. St. 86.

For he was Freedom's champion, one of those,

The few in number, who had not o'erstept

The charter to chastise which she bestows
On such as wield her weapons; he had kept

The whiteness of his soul, and thus men o'er him wept.

BYRON. *Childe Harold*. Canto iii. St. 57.

Yet, Freedom! yet thy banner, torn, but flying,
Streams like the thunder-storm against the wind.

Ibid. *Childe Harold*. Canto iv. St. 98.

For freedom's battle, once begun,
Bequeath'd by bleeding sire to son,
Though baffled oft, is ever won.

Ibid. *Giaour*. l. 123.

March to the battlefield,
The foe is now before us;
Each heart is Freedom's shield,
And heaven is shining o'er us.

B. E. O'MEARA. *March to the Battlefield*.

Ay, call it holy ground,
The soil where first they trod!
They have left unstained what there they found—

Freedom to worship God.

MRS. HEMANS. *Landing of the Pilgrim Fathers*. Concluding lines.

Blandishments will not fascinate us,
nor will threats of a "halter" intimidate. For, under God, we are determined that wheresoever, whensoever, or howsoever we shall be called to make our exit, we will die free men.

JOSIAH QUINCY. *Observations on the Boston Port Bill*, 1774.

This hand, to tyrants ever sworn the foe,
For Freedom only deals the deadly blow;

Then sheathes in calm repose the vengeful blade,

For gentle peace in Freedom's hallowed shade.

J. Q. ADAMS. *Written in an Album*, 1842.

Manus haec inimica tyrannis
Ense petit placidam sub libertate quietam.

This hand is hostile only to tyrants, and draws the sword only to attain placid quiet under liberty.

ALGERNON SIDNEY.

common sentiment among

one
him who
had
, (trans.)

Nothing is there more friendly to a man than a friend in need.

PLAUTUS, *Goldsmith*, Act III, Sc. 2, l. 44.

But in deede,
A friend is never knowne till a man have
need.

JOHN HEYWOOD. *Proverbs*. Pt. I. Ch. 9.

An amplification of the proverb.

Timon. I must need me.
My off **THESE** Timon of Athens. Act i.

a holy lie,
adversity
and the further. Pl.

**If we
Want give
friend.**

Ibid. *Wife of Bath*, l. 485.

"Wal'r, my boy," replied the captain:
I find

ΣΥ

banquets of thy friends,
 in fortunes.
 Torileptum. 111. 79, 7.)

old friend, for the new

is not him. A new friend when it is old thou shalt drink it with pleasure.

Old Testament. Ecclesiasticus ix. 10.

Friendship's the wine of life: but friendship new

... is neither strong nor pure
Yoroso. *Night Thoughts*. Night II. 1. 582.

I'm lonely now. Mary,
no new friends;
better still
ends!

Lament of the Irish

friends and adversity

| tr | |
Practical Symp. Modern MS2.

easy to find a
is the most diff.

cxvii. (Long.)

LEGAL

companions at the feast,
lends who cleave to thee in

THROCKM. Sententiae. 115.

liberal of your

for those you

to, when they once

**Fortunes, fall away
and again**

Act II, Sc.

B

**W
O
L**

in
10

Files of estate and sunshine.
GEORGE HEKART. The Answer.

Let no man grumble when his friends fall
off,
As they will do like leaves at the first
breeze:
When your affairs come round, one way or
'tother,
Go to the coffee-house, and take another.
BYRON. *Don Juan*. (Canto xlv. St. 48.)

In all thy humours, whether grave or
mellow,
Thou'rt such a touchy, testy, pleasant
fellow,
Hast so much wit and mirth, and spleen
about thee,
That there's no living with thee, nor
without thee.

Spectator, No. 68

(A 50%)
See under COMPANY.)

Friendship is more than is catell;
For frende in courte aie better is
Than peny is in purse certes.

CHAUVER. *The Romantic of the Rose.* L

Be kind to my remains; and, oh! defend,
Against your judgment, your departed friend!

DRYDEN. *Epistle to Congreve*. l. 70.

I have loved my friend as I do virtue,
my soul, my God.

SIR THOMAS BROWNE. *Religio Medici*. Pt. ii. Sec. 5.

To God, thy country, and thy friend be true.

VAUGHAN. *Rules and Lessons*. 8.

Friendship can smooth the front of rude despair.

CAMBRIDGE. *The Scribleriad*. Bk. i. l. 196.

Le sort fait les parents, le choix fait les amis.

Chance makes our parents, but choice makes our friends.

DEJILLE. *Pitié*.

Les amis—ces parents que l'on se fait soi-même.

Friends, those relations that one makes for one's self.

DESCHAMPS. *L'Ami*.

Great souls by instinct to each other turn,
Demand alliance, and in friendship burn.

ADDISON. *The Campaign*. l. 102.

The friendships of the world are oft Confederacies in vice, or leagues of pleasure;

Ours has severest virtue for its basis,
And such a friendship ends not but with life.

Ibid. *Cato*. Act iii. Sc. 1.

Thou wert my guide, philosopher, and friend.

POPE. *Essay on Man*. Epistle iv. l. 390.

But it was thou, a man mine equal, my guide, and mine acquaintance.

Old Testament. Psalm lv. 13.

But it was even thou, my companion, my guide, and mine own familiar friend.

Book of Common Prayer. Psalm lv. 14.

What war could ravish, commerce could bestow,
And he returned a friend, who came a foe.

POPE. *Essay on Man*. Epistle iii. l. 204.

Friendship is only a reciprocal conciliation of interests, and an exchange of good offices; it is a species of commerce out of which self-love always expects to gain something.

LA ROCHEFOUCAULD. *Maxim* 83.

Friendship is a disinterested commerce between equals.

GOLDSMITH. *The Good-natured Man*. Act i. Sc. 1.

Friendship is seldom lasting, but between equals, or where the superiority on one side is reduced by some equivalent advantage on the other.

DR. S. JOHNSON. *The Rambler*. No. 64.

Full of this maxim, often heard in trade, Friendship with none but equals should be made.

CHATTERTON. *Fragment*. Pub. 1803.

Friendship, like love, is but a name,
Unless to one you stint the flame.

The child, whom many fathers share,
Hath seldom known a father's care.

'Tis thus in friendships; who depend
On many, rarely find a friend.

GAY. *Fables: The Hare and Many Friends*. Pt. i. Fable 50.

And what is friendship but a name,

A charm that lulls to sleep;

A shade that follows wealth or fame,

But leaves the wretch to weep?

GOLDSMITH. *Edwin and Angelina*. St. 19.

Friendship! mysterious cement of the soul;

Sweetener of life, and solder of society.

BLAIR. *The Grave*. l. 88.

Friendship is the marriage of the soul.

VOLTAIRE. *A Philosophical Dictionary: Friendship*.

A friend is worth all hazards we can run.

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night ii. l. 570.

Angels from friendship gather half their joys.

Ibid. *Night Thoughts*. Night ii. l. 575.

A foe to God was ne'er true friend to man,

Some sinister intent taints all he does.

Ibid. *Night Thoughts*. Night viii. l. 704.

'Tis something to be willing to commend;

But my best praise, is, that I am your friend.

SOUTHERNE. *To Mr. Congreve on the Old Bachelor*. Last line.

Oh, call it by some better name,
For friendship sounds too cold.

THOMAS MOORE. *Oh Call It by Some
Better Name.*

The endearing elegance of female
friendship.

SAMUEL JOHNSON. *Rasselas*. Ch. 41.

Friendship is Love without his wings!

BYRON. *L'Amitié est l'Amour Sans Ailes*.
St. 1.

[This line is a translation of the title, the
latter being a familiar French proverb:
Cf. Beaumarchais:

*Si l'amour porte des ailes
N'est-ce pas pour voltiger?*

If Cupid has wings, is it not that he may
flutter hither and thither?

Marriage of Figaro.]

Love and friendship exclude each
other.

LA BRUYÈRE. *Manners of the Present Age*.
Ch. v.

Friendship often ends in love; but love,
in friendship—never.

COLTON. *Lacon*.

Codlin's the friend, remember,—not
Short.

DICKENS. *Old Curiosity Shop*. Ch. xix.

Let the soul be assured that some-
where in the universe it should rejoin
its friend, and it would be content and
cheerful alone for a thousand years.

EMERSON. *Essays*. *Friendship*.

A friend may well be reckoned the
masterpiece of Nature.

Ibid. *Essays*. *Friendship*.

The only way to have a friend is to
be one.

Ibid. *Essays*. *Friendship*.

For my boyhood's friend hath fallen,
the pillar of my trust,

The true, the wise, the beautiful, is
sleeping in the dust.

HILLARD. *On Death of Motley*.

Green be the turf above thee

Friend of my better days;

None knew thee but to love thee,

None named thee but to praise.

FITZ-GREENE HALLECK. *On the Death of
James Rodman Drake*.

She was good as she was fair,

None—none on earth above her;

As pure in thought as angels are

To know her was to love her.

ROGERS. *Jacqueline*. St. i.

To see her is to love her

And love but her forever:

For Nature made her what she is,

And never made another!

BURNS. *Bonny Leslie*.

Hand

Grasps hand, eye lights eye in good
friendship,

And great hearts expand,

And grow one in the sense of this world's
life.

ROBERT BROWNING. *Saul*.

You're my friend—

What a thing friendship is, world with-
out end!

How it gives the heart and soul a stir-up

As if somebody broached you a glorious
runlet,

And poured out, all lovelily, sparkingly
sunlit,

Our green Moldavia, the streaky syrup,
Cotnar as old as the time of the Druids—

Friendship may match with that mon-
arch of fluids;

Each supplies a dry brain, fills you its
ins-and-outs,

Gives your life's hour-glass a shake
when the thin sand doubts

Whether to run on or stop short, and
guarantees

Age is not all made of stark sloth and
arrant ease.

Ibid. *The Flight of the Duchess*. ll. 308.

FRUIT.

Ye shall know them by their fruits.
Do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs
of thistles?

New Testament. Matthew vii. 16.

He that plants thorns must never expect
to gather roses.

PILPAY. *Fables: The Ignorant Physician*.
viii.

He who hopes this, would hope
To gather apples from the tamarisk,
And search for honey in the flowing stream.

OVID. *De Arte Amandi*. l. 747.

You may as well expect pears from an elm.

CERVANTES. *Don Quixote*. Pt. ii. Bk. ii.
Ch. xl.

You should go to a pear-tree for pears, not
to an elm.

PUBLILIUS SYRUS. *Maxim* 674.

GAMES; GAMING; SPORTS.

Who plays for more
Than he can lose with pleasure, stakes
his heart.

HERBERT. *The Temple: The Church
Porch.* St. 33.

It is a poor sport that is not worth the
candle.

Ibid. *Jacula Prudentum.*

[An allusion to the French proverb, "Le
jeu ne vaut pas la chandelle" ("The game
is not worth the candle").]

I've heard old cunning stagers
Say, fools for arguments use wagers.

BUTLER. *Hudibras.* Pt. II. Canto I. l.
297.

For most men (till by losing rendered sager)
Will back their own opinions with a wager.

LORD BYRON. *Beppo.* St. 27.

Cards were at first for benefits designed,
Sent to amuse, not to enslave the mind.

GARRICK. *Epilogue to Ed. Moore's Gamester.*

The pictures placed for ornament and
use,

The twelve good rules, the royal game
of goose.

GOLDSMITH. *Deserted Village.* l. 231.

By sports like these are all their cares
beguil'd,

The sports of children satisfy the child.

Ibid. *The Traveller.* l. 153.

On commence par être dupe

On finit par être fripon.

One begins by being a dupe, one ends
by being a swindler.

MME. DESHOULIÈRES. *Reflexions Sur le
Jeu.*

Wage du zu irren und zu träumen:
Hoher Sinn liegt oft im kind'schen
Spiel.

Dare to err and to dream; a higher
meaning often lies in childish play.

SCHILLER. *Thékla.*

A clear fire, a clean hearth, and the
rigour of the game.

CHARLES LAMB. *Mrs. Battle's Opinions
on Whist.*

In play there are two pleasures for your
choosing—

The one is winning, and the other
losing.

BYRON. *Don Juan.* Canto xiv. St. 12.

Whose game was empires, and whose
stakes were thrones;

Whose table earth, whose dice were
human bones.

BYRON. *The Age of Bronze.* St. 3. l. 9.

Councillors of state sit plotting and play-
ing their high chess-game whereof the
pawns are men.

CARLYLE. *Sartor Resartus.* Bk. I. Ch. 3.

We are puppets, Man in his pride, and
Beauty fair in her flower;

Do we move ourselves, or are moved by an
unseen hand at a game

That pushes us off from the board, and others
ever succeed?

Ah yet, we cannot be kind to each other
here for an hour;

We whisper, and hint, and chuckle, and grin
at a brother's shame

However we brave it out, we men are a little
breed.

TENNYSON. *Maud.* Pt. iv. St. 5.

We are none other than a moving row
Of magic shadow-shapes that come and go
Round with the sun-illuminated lantern held.

In midnight by the master of the show;
But helpless pieces of the game He plays

Upon this checker-board of Nights and
Days:

Hither and thither moves, and checks, and
slays

And one by one back in the closet lays.

EDWARD FITZGERALD. *Rubaiyat of Omar
Khayyám.* lxxviii, lxxix.

Themistocles being asked whether he
would rather be Achilles or Homer,
said, "Which would you rather be,—a
conqueror in the Olympic games, or the
crier that proclaims who are conquer-
ors?"

PLUTARCH. *Lives.* *Themistocles.*

Panem et circenses.

Bread and the games.

JUVENAL. *Satires* 10. l. 81.

[According to Juvenal, these were the
only two objects that really interested the
Roman people. Voltaire writing to Madame
Necker in 1770 says: "The Romans cared
only for *panem et circenses*. We have omitted
panem, we care only for *circenses*—that is to
say, for comic opera." Had Voltaire lived
to see the march of the women of Paris to
Versailles (October, 1789), shouting for
bread, he would have found a parallel for
both parts of the quotation.]

I see before me the Gladiator lie;

He leans upon his hand—his manly
brow

Consents to death, but conquers agony,
And his droop'd head sinks gradually
low—

GARRICK, DAVID.

Our Garrick's a salad ; for in him we see
Oil, vinegar, sugar, and saltness agree !
GOLDSMITH. *Retaliation*. l. 11.

Here lies David Garrick—describe me
who can,
An abridgment of all that was pleasant
in man.
As an actor, confess'd without rival to
shine ;
As a wit, if not first, in the very first
line ;
Yet, with talents like these, and an ex-
cellent heart,
The man had his failings—a dupe to his
art.
Like an ill-judging beauty, his colors
he spread,
And beplaster'd with rouge his own
natural red.
On the stage he was natural, simple,
affecting :
'Twas only that when he was off, he was
acting.

Ibid. *Retaliation*. l. 93.

He cast off his friends, as a huntsman
his pack,
For he knew when he pleased he could
whistle them back.

Ibid. *Retaliation*. l. 107.

His death eclipsed the gayety of
nations, and impoverished the public
stock of harmless pleasure.

DR. JOHNSON. *Life of Edmund Smith*
(alluding to the death of Garrick).

[Boswell, in his *Life of Johnson*, under date
of April 24, 1776, gives an amusing conver-
sation between himself and Johnson, in
which the latter defended this sentence
against the other's not too intelligent criti-
cisms.]

If manly sense ; if nature link'd with
art ;
If thorough knowledge of the human
heart ;
If powers of acting vast and unconfi'd ;
If fewest faults with greatest beauties
join'd ;
If strong expression, and strange powers
which lie
Within the magic circle of the eye ;

If feelings which few hearts, like his,
can know,
And which no face so well as his can
show,
Deserve the preference ; Garrick ! take
the chair,
Nor quit it till thou place an equal there.
CHURCHILL. *The Rosciad*. Concluding
lines.

GATES.

Heaven open'd wide
Her ever during gates, harmonious
sound,
On golden hinges moving.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. vii. l. 205.

I shall defer my visit to Faneuil Hall, the
cradle of American liberty, until its doors
shall fly open upon golden hinges to lovers
of Union as well as lovers of liberty.

DANIEL WEBSTER. *Letter*. April, 1851.

[Written in reply to an invitation to speak
in Boston extended by his friends, who re-
ported, however, that they had been refused
the use of Faneuil Hall by the mayor and
aldermen. This was just after Massachusetts
had been exasperated by Webster's 7th of
March speech. See quotation from Whit-
tier's *Ichabod* under DESERTER]

On a sudden open fly
With impetuous recoil and jarring
sound
The infernal doors, and on their hinges
grate
Harsh thunder, that the lowest bottom
shook
Of Erebus.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. ii. l. 879.

What boots it at one gate to make
defence

And at another to let in the foe ?

Ibid. *Samson Agonistes*. l. 560.

GAY, JOHN.

Of manners gentle, of affections mild ;
In wit a man, simplicity, a child.¹

POPE. *Epitaph on Mr. Gay*. l. 1.

Ripe in wisdom was he, but patient and
simple and childlike.

LONGFELLOW. *Evangeline*. Pt. i. 3. l. 11.

With native humour tempering virtuous
rage,
Form'd to delight at once and lash the
age.

¹ Her wit was more than man, her inno-
cence a child.

DRYDEN. *Elegy on Mrs. Killegrew*. l. 70.

Genius . . . that energy which collects, combines, amplifies, and animates.

JOHNSON. *Lives of the English Poets: Pope.*

Genius has somewhat of the infantine :
But of the childish, not a touch nor taint

Except through self-will, which, being foolishness,

Is certain, soon or late, of punishment,
Which Providence avert !

R. BROWNING. *Prince Hohenstiel-Schwangau.*

GENTLEMAN.

Loke who that is most vertuous alway,
Prive and apert, and most entendeth ay
To do the gentil dedes that he can,
And take him for the gretest gentilman.

CHAUCER. *The Wif of Bathes Tale.* l. 6695.

That he is gentil that doth gentil dedis.

Ibid. *The Wif of Bathes Tale.* l. 6752.

The gentle mind by gentle deeds is knowne ;
For a man by nothing is so well bewrayd
As by his manners.

SPENSER. *Faerie Queene.* Bk. vi. Canto iii. St. 1.

Handsome is that handsome does.

GOLDSMITH. *Vicar of Wakefield.* Ch. 1.

Slender. Ay . . . and a gentleman
born, master parson ; who writes himself
"Armigero" ; in any bill, warrant, quit-
tance, or obligation, "Armigero."

SHAKESPEARE. *Merry Wives of Windsor.* Act i. Sc. 1. l. 7.

Valentine. His years but young, but
his experience old ;
His head unmellow'd, but his judgment
ripe ;

And, in a word, for far behind his worth
Come all the praises that I now bestow,
He is complete in feature, and in mind,
With all good grace to grace a gentle-
man.

Ibid. *Two Gentlemen of Verona.* Act ii. Sc. 4. l. 65.

Prince Henry. The Prince of Wales
doth join with all the world
In praise of Henry Percy : by my hopes
This present enterprise set off his head.
I do not think a braver gentleman,
More active-valiant, or more valiant-
young,

More daring, or more bold, is now alive,
To grace this latter age with noble deeds.

Ibid. *I. Henry IV.* Act v. Sc. 1. l. 86.

Gloster. A sweeter and a lovelier gen-
tleman,

Fram'd in the prodigality of nature,
Young, valiant, wise, and, no doubt
right royal ;

The spacious world cannot again afford.
SHAKESPEARE. *Richard III.* Act i. Sc. 2. l. 242.

First Captain. He bears him like a
portly gentleman ;

And, to say truth, Verona brags of him,
To be a virtuous and well-govern'd
youth.

Ibid. *Romeo and Juliet.* Act i. Sc. 5. l. 64.

Bassanio. I freely told you, all the
wealth I had

Ran in my veins, I was a gentleman.

Ibid. *Merchant of Venice.* Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 257.

Oliver. What is your parentage ?

"Above my fortunes, yet my state is
well :

I am a gentleman." I'll be sworn thou
art ;

Thy tongue, thy face, thy limbs, actions
and spirit,

Do give thee five-fold blazon.

Ibid. *Twelfth Night.* Act i. Sc. 5. l. 273.

Tho' modest, on his unembarrass'd brow
Nature had written—"Gentleman."

BYRON. *Don Juan.* Canto ix. St. 83.

Gloster. Since every Jack became a
gentleman,

There's many a gentle person made a
Jack.

Ibid. *Richard III.* Act i. Sc. 3. l. 72.

The genteel thing is the genteel thing
any time, if as be that a gentleman bees
in a concatenation accordingly.

GOLDSMITH. *She Stoops to Conquer.* Act i.

Mrs. Malaprop. You are not like Cer-
berus, three gentlemen at once, are you ?

SHERIDAN. *The Rivals.* Act iv. Sc. 2.

His locked, lettered, braw brass collar
Showed him the gentleman and scholar.

BURNS. *The Two Dogs.* l. 13.

To succeed, the candidate must be a gen-
tleman by nature, and a scholar by educa-
tion.

COLTON. *Lacon.*

Men of polite learning and a liberal
education.

MATTHEW HENRY. *Commentaries: Acts.* Ch. x.

Such was the very armour he had on,
When he the ambitious Norway com-
bated;
So frown'd he once, when, in an angry
parle,
He smote the sledded Polacks on the ice.
'Tis strange.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet*. Act i. Sc. 1.
1. 56.

Horatio. Season your admiration for
a while
With an attent ear; till I may deliver,
Upon the witness of these gentlemen,
This marvel to you.

Hamlet. For God's love, let me hear.

Horatio. Two nights together had
these gentlemen,
Marcellus and Bernardo, on their watch,
In the dead vast and middle of the
night,

Been' thus encounter'd. A figure like
your father,

Armed at point exactly, cap-à-pé,
Appears before them, and with solemn
march

Goes slow and stately by them: thrice
he walk'd

By their oppress'd and fear-surpris'd eyes,
Within his truncheon's length; whilst
they, distill'd

Almost to jelly with the act of fear,
Stand dumb and speak not to him.

Ibid. *Hamlet*. Act i. Sc. 2. 1. 192.

Hamlet. Angels and ministers of grace,
defend us!

Be thou a spirit of health or goblin
damn'd,

Bring with thee airs from heaven or
blasts from hell,

Be thy intents wicked or charitable,
Thou comest in such a questionable
shape

That I will speak to thee: I'll call thee
Hamlet,

King, father, royal Dane: O, answer
me!

Let me not burst in ignorance, but tell
Why thy canonized bones, hearsed in
death,

Have burst their cerements; why the
sepulchre,

Wherein we saw thee quietly inurn'd,
Hath oped his ponderous and marble
jaws,

To cast thee up again! What may this
mean,
That thou, dead corse, again, in complete
steel,
Revisit'st thus the glimpses of the moon,
Making night hideous; and we fools of
nature.

So horribly to shake our disposition,
With thoughts beyond the reaches of
our souls?

Say, why is this? wherefore? what
should we do?

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet*. Act i. Sc.
4. 1. 39.

Horatio. What art thou, that usurp'st
this time of night,
Together with that fair and warlike
form

In which the Majesty of buried Denmark
Did sometimes march? by Heaven I
charge thee, speak.

Ibid. *Hamlet*. Act i. Sc. 1. 1. 46.

Ghost. I am thy father's spirit;
Doom'd for a certain term to walk the
night,

And for the day confined to fast in
fires,

Till the foul crimes done in my days of
nature

Are burnt and purged away. But that
I am forbid

To tell the secrets of my prison-house,
I could a tale unfold whose lightest
word

Would harrow up thy soul, freeze thy
young blood,

Make thy two eyes, like stars, start from
their spheres,

Thy knotted and combin'd locks to part
And each particular hair to stand on end,

Like quills upon the fretful porcupine:
But this eternal blazon must not be

To ears of flesh and blood. List, list, O
list!

Ibid. *Hamlet*. Act i. Sc. 5. 1. 9.

Hamlet. Art thou there, truepenny?
Come on—you hear this fellow in the
cellarage.

Ibid. *Hamlet*. Act i. Sc. 5. 1. 150.

What gentle ghost, besprent with April
dew,

Hails me so solemnly to yonder yew?

BEN JONSON. *Elegy on the Lady Jane
Pawlet*.

GIFTS.

Every good gift and every perfect gift
is from above, and cometh down from
the Father of lights, with whom is no
variableness, neither shadow of turning.
New Testament. James i. 17.

Give, and it shall be given unto you ;
good measure, pressed down, and shaken
together, and running over.
Ibid. St. Luke vi. 38.

It is more blessed to give than to re-
ceive.

Ibid. Acts xx. 35.

Better to give than to take.

JOHN HEYWOOD. *Proverbs. Pt. i. Ch. v.*

Who gives to friends so much from Fate
secures,

That is the only wealth forever yours.

MARTIAL. *Epigrams. v. 42, 7.*

Hoc habeo quodcunque dedi.

Whatever I have given, I still possess.

C. RABIRIUS. *Seneca, de Beneficiis. vi. 8, 1.*

What we gave, we have ;

What we spent, we had ;

What we left, we lost.

Epitaph on Edward, Earl of Devonshire. 1419.

To get by giving, and to lose by keeping,
Is to be sad in mirth, and glad in weeping.

CHRIS. HARVIE. *The Synagogue, The Church Stile.*

(See under EPITAPH.)

Inopi beneficium bis dat qui dat
celeriter.

He gives a double favor to a poor man
who gives quickly.

SYRUS. *Maxims. 235.*

[This maxim has been popularly short-
ened into :

Bis dat qui cito dat.

He gives twice who gives quickly.

In this form Bacon quoted it in his speech
on taking his place in Chancery, May 7,
1617.

Per contra, Broome, in his poetical *Letter
to Lord Cornwallis*, has the line :

He gives by halves, who hesitates to give.]

For the will and not the gift makes
the giver.

LESSING. *Nathan der Weise. i. 5.*

Sæpe dedit quisquis sæpe negata dedit.

He giveth oft who gives what's oft
refused.

CRASHAW. *Epigrammata Sacra. ciii.*

Ulysses. His heart and hand both
open and both free ;
For what he has he gives, what thinks
he shows ;
Yet gives he not till judgment guide
his bounty.

SHAKESPEARE. *Troilus and Cressida.
Act iv. Sc. 5. l. 100.*

Floriel. She prizes not such trifles as
these are :

The gifts she looks from me, are pack'd
and lock'd

Up in my heart ; which I have given
already,

But not deliver'd.

Ibid. Winter's Tale. Act iv. Sc. 4. l. 349.

Hamlet. I never gave you aught.

Ophelia. My honour'd lord, you know
right well you did ;

And with them words of so sweet breath
composed,

As made the things more rich : their
perfume lost,

Take these again ; for to the noble mind,
Rich gifts wax poor when givers prove
unkind.

Ibid. Hamlet. Act iii. Sc. 1. l. 96.

Acceptissima semper

Munera sunt auctor quæ pretiosa faciunt.

Those gifts are ever most acceptable

Which take their value only from the giver.

OVID. *Heroides. xv.*

Not what we give, but what we share,—
For the gift without the giver is bare.

LOWELL. *Vision of Sir Launfal. Pt. ii.
viii.*

To loyal hearts the value of all gifts
Must vary as the giver's.

TENNYSON. *Launcelot and Elaine.*

He ne'er consider'd it, as loth

To look a gift-horse in the mouth,

And very wisely would lay forth

No more upon it than 'twas worth ;

But as he got it freely, so

He spent it frank and freely too :

For saints themselves will sometimes be,

Of gifts that cost them nothing, free.

BUTLER. *Hudibras. Pt. i. Canto i. l. 489.*

[The proverb, "Never look a gift-horse in
the mouth," is at least as old as St. Jerome
(fourth century), who replied to certain un-
favorable critics of his writings that they
were free-will offerings, and it did not be-
hoove to look a gift-horse in the mouth :
"Equi dentes inspicere donati."]

diviner.
For he was from the inorganic dirt un-
folded,
forth from clay which life
before moulded.

From the Persian.

'Tis true, your budding Miss is very
charming,
But shy and awkward at first coming
out,
So much alarmed, that she is quite
alarming,
All Giggle, Blush; half Pertness and
half Pout;
And glancing at *Mamma*, for fear there's
harm in
What you, she, it, or they may be
about.
The nursery still lisps out in all they
utter,—
Besides, they always smell of bread and
butter.

BYRON. *Beppo*. St. XXXIX.

He is piping hot from the university. He
smells of buttered loaves yet.

MIDDLETON. *Your Five Gallants*.

Maidens, like moths, are ever caught by
glare,
And Mammon wins his way where
Seraphs might despair.

BYRON. *Childe Harold*. Canto I. St. 1.

With prudes for proctors, dowagers for
deans,
And sweet girl-graduates in their golden
hair.

TENNYSON. *The Princess*. Prologue. l.
141.

Golden tresses, wreathed in one,
As the *Emilia*!

Womanhood and

Twelfth Night. Act I. Sc. 5. l. 148.]

GLORY.

(See FAME.)

O quam cito transit gloria mundi!
How swiftly passes the glory of the
world!

THOMAS À KEMPIS. *De Imitatione Christi*.
I. 3, 6.

Pucelle. Glory is like a circle in the
water,
Which never ceaseth to enlarge itself
Till by broad spreading it disperse to
nought

SHAKESPEARE. *I Henry VI*. Act I. Sc.
2. l. 133.

A mighty fortress is our God,
A bulwark never failing;
Our helper He amid the flood
Of mortal ills prevailing.
MARTIN LUTHER. *Ein feste Burg ist unser Gott.* (F. H. HEDGE, trans.)

God is not a man that he should lie;
... hath he said, and shall he not
do it?

Old Testament. Numbers xxiii. 19.

God's mouth knows not to utter falsehood,
but he will perform each word.
ÆSCHYLUS. *Prometheus.* l. 1082.

God is love; and he that dwelleth in
love dwelleth in God, and God in him.
New Testament. I. John iv. 16.

God, from a beautiful necessity, is Love.
TUPPER. *Proverbial Philosophy. Of Im-*
mortality.

Though he slay me, yet will I trust
in him.

Old Testament. Job xiii. 15.

Passive to his Holy will,
Trust I in my Master still,
Even though he slay me.
WHITTIER. *Barclay of Ury.* St. 7.

Let us hear the conclusion of the
whole matter: Fear God and keep his
commandments, for this is the whole
duty of man.

Old Testament. Ecclesiastes xii. 13.

[From this text an anonymous author took
the title of his famous book, *The Whole Duty*
of Man, published in 1659.]

The fear of the Lord is the beginning
of knowledge, but fools despise wisdom
and instruction.

Ibid. Proverbs i. 7.

I fear God, yet am not afraid of him.
SIR THOMAS BROWNE. *Religio Medici.*
Bk. i. 52.

Je crains Dieu, cher Abner, et n'ai
point d'autre crainte.

I fear God, dear Abner, and I have
no other fear.

RACINE. *Athalie.* Act i. Sc. 1.

From Piety, whose soul sincere
Fears God, and knows no other fear.
W. SMYTH. *Ode for the Installation of the*
Duke of Gloucester as Chancellor of
Cambridge.

Wir Deutschen fürchten Gott, sonst aber
Nichts in der Welt.

We Germans fear God, but nothing else in
the world.

PRINCE BISMARCK. *In the Reichstag.*
1887.

He bowed the heavens also, and came
down: and darkness was under his feet.
And he rode upon a cherub and did
fly: yea, he did fly upon the wings of
the wind.

Old Testament. Psalm xviii. 9, 10.

[The Psalter of the English Book of Com-
mon Prayer translates the last verse: "He
rode upon the cherubim, and did fly: he
came flying upon the wings of the wind."]

The Lord descended from above
And bow'd the heavens high;
And underneath his feet he cast
The darkness of the sky.

On cherubs and on cherubims
Full royally he rode;
And on the wings of all the winds
Came flying all abroad.

THOMAS STERNHOLD. *A Metrical Version*
of Psalm xviii.

On wings of winds came flying all abroad.
POPE. *Prologue to the Satires.* l. 208.

Who coverest thyself with light as
with a garment: who stretchest out the
heavens like a curtain.

Who layeth the beams of his chambers
in the waters: who maketh the clouds
his chariot: who walketh upon the
wings of the wind:

Who maketh his angels spirits; his
ministers a flaming fire.

Old Testament. Psalm civ. 2-4.

He maketh kings to sit in sovereignty;
He maketh subjects to their powre obey;
He pulleth downe, he setteth up on hy:
He gives to this, from that he takes
away;

For all we have is his: what he list doe
he may.

SPENSER. *Faerie Queene.* Bk. v. Canto
ii. St. 41.

I had rather believe all the fables in
the Legend and the Talmud and the
Alcoran, than that this universal frame
is without a mind.

BACON. *Essays. Of Atheism.*

And chiefly thou, O Spirit, that dost
prefer

Before all temples the upright heart and
pure,

Instruct me, for thou know'st; thou from
the first

Wast present, and, with mighty wings
outspread,

Dove-like sat'st brooding on the vast
abyss,

God!—let the torrents, like a shout of nations,
Answer! and let the ice-plains echo, God!
God! sing ye meadow-streams with glad-
some voice!

Ye pine-groves, with your soft and soul-like
sounds!

And they too have a voice, yon piles of
snow,

And in their perilous fall shall thunder,
God!

Ye living flowers that skirt the eternal frost!
Ye wild goats sporting round the eagle's
nest!

Ye eagles, playmates of the mountain-
storm!

Ye lightnings, the dread arrows of the
clouds!

Ye signs and wonders of the elements!
Utter forth God, and fill the hills with
praise!

COLERIDGE. *Hymn in the Vale of Chamouni*.

If there's a power above us
(And that there is all nature cries aloud
Through all her works), he must delight in
virtue.

ADDISON. *Cato*. Act v. Sc. 1.

These, as they change, Almighty Father,
these
Are but the varied God. The rolling
Year
Is full of Thee.

THOMSON. *Hymn*. l. 1.

But I lose
Myself in Him, in Light ineffable!
Come then, expressive Silence, muse His
praise.

Ibid. *Hymn*. Concluding lines.

If God did not exist, it would be neces-
sary to invent him.

VOLTAIRE. *Epistle to the Author of the
Three Impostors*.

[The context is as follows:

Consulte Zoroastre, et Minos et Solon,
Et le grand Socrate, et le grand Ciceron,
Ils ont adoré tous un maître, un juge, un
père.

Ce système sublime à l'homme est neces-
saire,

C'est le sacré lien de la société,
Le premier fondement de la sainte équité,
Le frein au scélérat, l'espérance du juste,
Si les cieux dépouillés de leur empreinte
auguste

Pouvaient cesser jamais de le manifester
Si Dieu n'existait pas, il faudrait l'inventer.

Voltaire especially plumed himself upon
this line. "Though I am seldom satisfied
with my lines," he wrote to Frederick the
Great. "I must confess that I feel for this
one the tenderness of a father." It is quite
likely that he did not know that the idea
had been anticipated with more or less

closeness. Thus Archbishop Tillotson, who
died in 1712, the year of Voltaire's birth, has
this:

If God were not a necessary Being of him-
self, he might almost seem to be made for
the use and benefit of men.

Sermon. 1694.

And more than sixteen centuries before
Voltaire, Ovid had said:

Expedit esse deos, et, ut expedit, esse
putemus.

It is expedient that there should be gods,
and as it is expedient, let us believe that
they exist.

Art of Love. Bk. i. l. 637.]

Slave to no sect, who takes no private
road,
But looks through Nature up to Nature's
God.

POPE. *Essay on Man*. Epistle iv. l. 330.

It is the modest, not the presumptuous,
inquirer who makes a real and safe progress
in the discovery of divine truths. One fol-
lows Nature and Nature's God; that is, he
follows God in his works and in his word.

BOLINGBROKE. *Letter to Mr. Pope*.

And not from Nature up to Nature's God,
But down from Nature's God look Nature
through.

R. MONTGOMERY. *A Landscape of Domestic
Life*.

Father of all! in every age,
In every clime, adored,
By saint, by savage, and by sage,
Jehovah, Jove, or Lord!
Thou Great First Cause, least understood,
Who all my sense confined
To know but this, that Thou art good,
And that myself am blind.

POPE. *Universal Prayer*

Say first, of God above, or Man below,
What can we reason but from what we
know?

Ibid. *Essay on Man*. Epistle i. l. 17.

A God alone can comprehend a God.
YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night ix. l. 835.

A Deity believed, is joy begun;
A Deity adored, is joy advanced;
A Deity beloved, is joy matured.
Each branch of piety delight inspires.

Ibid. *Night Thoughts*. Night viii. l. 720.

From Thee, great God, we spring, to
Thee we tend,—

Path, motive, guide, original, and end.

DR. JOHNSON. *Motto to the Rambler*. No. 7.

[A translation from Boethius, *De Consola-
tione Philosophiæ*, Bk. iii. 9, 27.]

GODS, THE.

Live with the gods.

MARCUS AURELIUS. *Meditations*. v. 27.

Shakes his ambrosial curls, and gives
the nod,

The stamp of fate, and sanction of the god.

HOMER. *Iliad*. Bk. i. l. 684. (POPE,
trans.)

With ravish'd ears
The monarch hears;
Assumes the god,
Affects to nod,

And seems to shake the spheres.

DRYDEN. *Ode for St. Cecilia's Day*. l. 37.

Know from the bounteous heaven all
riches flow;

And what man gives, the gods by man
bestow.

HOMER. *The Odyssey*. Bk. xviii. l. 26.
(POPE, trans.)

Flectere si nequeo Superos, Acheronta
movebo.

If I cannot bend the gods, I'll move
the powers of hell.

VIRGIL. *Aeneid*. vii. 312.

Dis aliter visum.

Not thus the gods decreed.

Ibid. *Aeneid*. ii. 428.

Gloster. As flies to wanton boys, are
we to the gods;

They kill us for their sport.

SHAKESPEARE. *King Lear*. Act iv. Sc.
1. l. 38.

Though this be play to you,
'Tis death to us.

ROGER L'ESTRANGE. Fable 398. *The
Boys and the Frog*.

'Twas only fear first in the world made
gods.

BEN JONSON. *Sejanus*. Act ii. Sc. 2.

Primus in orbe deos fecit timor.

Fear in the world first created the gods.

STATIUS. *Thebais*. iii. 661.

Man is certainly stark mad; he can-
not make a flea, and yet he will be mak-
ing gods by dozens.

MONTAIGNE. *Apology for Raimond Sebond*.
Bk. ii. Ch. xii.

Wie einer ist, so ist sein Gott,
Darum war Gott so oft zu Spott.

As a man is, so is his God; therefore
God was so often an object of mockery.

GOETHE. *Gedichte*.

Blest as the immortal gods is he
The youth who fondly sits by thee,
And hears and sees thee all the while
Softly speak and sweetly smile.

SAPPHO. To.

Catullus has appropriated these lines and
translated them into almost literal Latin:

Ille mi par esse Deo videtur,
Ille (si fas est) superare Divos,
Qui, sedens adversus, identidem te
Spectat et audit
Dulce ridentem.

Odes. li. 1. To Lesbia.

Πάν ὁ μέγας τέθνηκε.

Great Pan is dead.

PLUTARCH. *De Defectu Oraculorum*. xvii.

[Plutarch here chronicles the well-known
tradition that at the hour of the Saviour's
agony a cry of "Great Pan is dead" swept
across the waves in the hearing of certain
mariners, and the oracles ceased.]

And that dismal cry rose slowly
And sank slowly through the air,
Full of spirit's melancholy
And eternity's despair;
And they heard the words it said,—
Pan is dead! Great Pan is dead.

Pan, Pan is dead.

MRS. BROWNING. *The Dead Pan*. St. 26.
(See under ORACLE.)

Suddenly there came gasping towards
them a pale Jew dripping with blood, a
crown of thorns on his head, bearing a great
cross of wood on his shoulder, and he cast
the cross on the high table of the gods, so
that the golden goblets trembled and fell,
and the gods grew dumb and pale, and ever
paler, till they melted in utter mist.

HEINE. *Reisebilder*. City of Lucca. Ch.
vi.

Θεὸς ἐκ μηχανῆς.

The God from the machine.

LUCIAN. *Hermotimus*. 86.

[Generally quoted in the Latin form,
"Deus ex machina," as indicating some
character, divine or other, who interposes
in the nick of time to save a critical situa-
tion. Horace warns dramatic authors:

Nec deus intersit nisi dignus vindice
nodus.

Never bring in a god unless there be a
knotty point demanding such a solution.

Ars Poetica. 191.]

Juliet. Swear by thy gracious self,
Which is the god of my idolatry.

SHAKESPEARE. *Romeo and Juliet*. Act
ii. Sc. 2. l. 113.

She is the goddess of my idolatry.

FANNY BURNEY. *Letter to Miss S. Burney*.
July 5, 1778.

Accursed thirst for gold ! what dost
thou not compel mortals to do ?

VIRGIL. *Aeneid*. iii. 56.
(See under AVARICE.)

Auro contra cedo modestum amatorem.

Find me a reasonable lover against
his weight in gold.

PLAUTUS. *Curculio*. i. 3, 45.

For gold in phisike is a cordial ;
Therefore he loved gold in special.

CHAUCER. *Canterbury Tales*. Prologue.
l. 445.

The strongest castle, tower, and town,
The golden bullet beats it down.

SHAKESPEARE. *The Passionate Pilgrim*.
xix.

Romeo. Nor ope her lap to saint-
sedncing gold.

Ibid. *Romeo and Juliet*. Act i. Sc. 1.
l. 212.

Men have a touchstone whereby to try
gold ; but gold is the touchstone whereby
to try men.

T. FULLER. *Holy and Profane States* :
Holy State ; *The Good Judge*.

Who shuts his hand, hath lost his gold :
Who opens it, hath it twice told.

HERBERT. *The Temple, The Church, Charms
and Knots*.
(See under GIFTS.)

We live by the gold for which other
men die.

PRIOR. *The Thief and Cordelier*. St. 12.

Judges and senates have been bought
for gold ;

Esteem and love were never to be sold.

POPE. *Essay on Man*. Epistle iv. l. 187.

Then take what gold could never buy—
An honest hard's esteem.

BURNS. *To John McMurdo*.

Because my blessings are abus'd,
Must I be censur'd, curs'd, accus'd ?
Even virtue's self by knaves is made
A cloak to carry on the trade.

GAY. *Fables*. Pt. i. Fable 6. *The Miser
and Plutus*.

Can gold calm passion, or make reason
shine ?

Can we dig peace, or wisdom, from the
mine ?

Wisdom to gold prefer ; for 'tis much
less

To make our fortune than our happiness.

YOUNG. *Love of Fame*. Satire vi. l. 279.

Gold ! Gold ! Gold ! Gold !

Bright and yellow, hard and cold,
Molten, graven, hammer'd, and roll'd ;
Heavy to get, and light to hold ;
Hoarded, barter'd, bought, and sold,
Stolen, borrow'd, squander'd, doled :
Spurn'd by the young, but hugg'd by the
old

To the very verge of the churchyard
mould ;

Price of many a crime untold :

Gold ! Gold ! Gold ! Gold !

Good or bad a thousand-fold !

How widely its agencies vary—

To save—to ruin—to curse—to bless—

As even its minted coins express,

Now stamp'd with the image of Good
Queen Bess,

And now of a bloody Mary.

HOOD. *Miss Kilmansegg* : *Her Moral*.

GOLDSMITH, OLIVER.

Here lies Nolly Goldsmith, for shortness
called Noll,

Who wrote like an angel, and talk'd
like poor Poll.

GARRICK. *Impromptu Epitaph on Gold-
smith*.

Are these the choice dishes the Doctor
has sent us ?

Is this the great poet whose works so
content us ?

This Goldsmith's 'fine feast, who has
written fine books ?

Heaven sends us good meat, but the
devil sends cooks.

Ibid. *Epigram on Goldsmith's Poem
Retaliation*.

Of Dr. Goldsmith he [Johnson] said,
"No man was more foolish when he had
not a pen in his hand, or more wise
when he had."

BOSWELL. *Life of Johnson*. Vol. vii.
Ch. x.

[According to the same authority, Tom
Birch was the exact opposite of Goldsmith :
Tom Birch is as brisk as a bee in conver-
sation ; but no sooner does he take a pen in
his hand, than it becomes a torpedo to him,
and benumbs all his faculties.

Ibid. *Life of Johnson*. Vol. i. Ch. vii.
1743.]

Was ever poet so trusted before ?

JOHNSON. *Boswell's Life*. Letter to Bos-
well. July 4, 1774.

Be good, sweet maid, and let who will
be clever;
Do noble things, not dream them all
day long;
And so make life, death, and that vast
forever

One grand, sweet song.

CHARLES KINGSLEY. *A Farewell.*

What tho' no grants of royal donors,
With pompous titles grace our blood;
We'll shine in more substantial honors,
And to be noble we'll be good.

ANON. *Winifreda.* (Preserved in Percy's
Reliques. St. 2.)

Howe'er it be, it seems to me,

'Tis only noble to be good;

Kind hearts are more than coronets

And simple faith than Norman blood.

TENNYSON. *Lady Clara Vere de Vere.*
St. 7.

Greatness and goodness are not means,
but ends!

Hath he not always treasures, always
friends,

The good, great man? Three treasures,
love and light,

And calm thoughts, regular as infants'
breath;

And three firm friends, more sure than
day and night,—

Himself, his Maker, and the angel
Death.

COLERIDGE. *The Good Great Man.* (Entitled
Complaint in early editions.)

There shall never be one lost good!
what was shall live as before;

The evil is null, is nought, is silence
implying sound;

What was good shall be good, with for
evil so much good more;

On the earth the broken arcs; in the
heaven a perfect round.

ROBERT BROWNING. *Abt Vogler.* ix.

GOSSIP.

(See CALUMNY; SLANDER.)

Tell it not in Gath, publish it not in
the streets of Askelon.

Old Testament. II. Samuel i. 20.

Λέγουσιν ἃ Θέλουσιν

Λεγέτωσαν

Οὐ μέλει μοι.

They say.

What do they say?

Let them say.

[A favorite Greek posy on rings found at Pompeii. A free translation of the phrase is inscribed over the doors of various houses in Scotland built in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries:

They say
Quhat say they?
Let thame say.

This is likewise the motto of the Scottish Earls Marischal, given by them to Marischal College.]

Thy friend has a friend, and thy
friend's friend has a friend, so be dis-
creet.

Talmud.

Fabula (nec sentis) tota jactaris in
urbe.

You don't know it, but you are the
talk of all the town.

OVID. *Art of Love.* iii. l. 21.

Alcibiades had a very handsome dog,
that cost him seven thousand drachmas;
and he cut off his tail, "that," said he,
"the Athenians may have this story to
tell of me, and may concern themselves
no further with me."

PLUTARCH. *Apothegms of Great Men:*
Alcibiades.

Salarino. If my gossip Report be an
honest woman of her word.

SHAKESPEARE. *Merchant of Venice.* Act
iii. Sc. 1. l. 6.

Dogberry. To babble and to talk is
most tolerable and not to be endured.

Ibid. *Much Ado About Nothing.* Act iii.
Sc. 3. l. 30.

To John I owed great obligation;

But John unhappily thought fit

To publish it to all the nation;

Sure John and I are more than quit.

PRIOR. *An Epigram.*

Tale-bearers, as I said before, are just
as bad as the tale-makers.

SHERIDAN. *The School for Scandal.* Act
i. Sc. 1.

Ladies, your most obedient—mercy
on me! here is the whole set! a char-
acter dead at every word I suppose.

Ibid. *The School for Scandal.* Act ii. Sc. 2.

At every word a reputation dies.

POPE. *Rape of the Lock.* Canto iii. l. 16.

Everybody says it, and what every-
body says must be true.

JAMES FENIMORE COOPER. *Miles Walling-
ford.* Ch. 30.

May you, may Cam, and Isis preach it long!

"The Right Divine of Kings to govern wrong."

POPE. *The Dunciad*. Bk. iv. l. 181.

To scatter plenty o'er a smiling land,
And read their history in a nation's eyes,

Their lot forbade: nor circumscribed alone

Their growing virtues, but their crimes confined;

Forbade to wade through slaughter to a throne,

And shut the gates of mercy on mankind.

GRAY. *Elegy in a Country Churchyard*. St. 16.

[Gray may have had in mind the once well-known lines of Robert Blair:

Here all the mighty troublers of the earth,
Who swam to sov'reign rule through seas of blood;

Th' oppressive, sturdy, man-destroying villains,

Who ravag'd kingdoms, and laid empires waste.

And in a cruel wantonness of power
Thinn'd states of half their people, and gave up

To want the rest; now, like a storm that's spent,
Lie hush'd.

The Grave. l. 208.]

Government is a contrivance of human wisdom to provide for human wants. Men have a right that these wants should be provided for by this wisdom.

BURKE. *Reflections on the Revolution in France*.

The moment you abate anything from the full rights of men to each govern himself, and suffer any artificial positive limitation upon those rights, from that moment the whole organization of government becomes a consideration of convenience.

Ibid. *Reflections on the Revolution in France*.

The essence of a free government consists in an effectual control of rivalries.

JOHN ADAMS. *Discourses on Davila*. 1789-90.

Government is a trust, and the officers of the government are trustees; and both

the trust and the trustees are created for the benefit of the people.

HENRY CLAY. *Speech at Lexington*. May 16, 1829.

In politics it is almost a triviality to say that public opinion now rules the world. The only power deserving the name is that of masses and of governments while they make themselves the organ of the tendencies and instincts of masses.

JOHN STUART MILL. *On Liberty*. Ch. iii. *Of Individuality as One of the Elements of Well-being*.

All free governments are party governments.

GARFIELD. *The Works of James Abram Garfield*. *Remarks, House of Representatives*, January 18, 1878.

Though the people support the government, the government should not support the people.

GROVER CLEVELAND. *Veto of Texas Seced-bill*. February 16, 1887.

We here highly resolve that the dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN. *Address, Gettysburg*, November 19, 1863.

This Bible is for the government of the people, by the people, and of the people.

WYCLIFFE AND HEREFORD. *Preface to their translation of the Bible* (1381).

The government is of the people and for the people.

THOMAS COOPER. *Some Information Respecting America*. (London, 1795.)

In a government like ours, founded by the people, managed by the people.

JOSEPH STORY. *On the Constitution*. Sec. 304.

The people's government made for the people, made by the people, and answerable to the people.

DANIEL WEBSTER. *Second Speech on Fugitive Resolution*, January 26, 1850.

There is what I call the American idea. . . . This idea demands, as the proximate organization thereof, a democracy,—that is, a government of all the people, by all the people, for all the people; of course, a government of the principles of eternal justice, the unchanging law of God; for shortness' sake I will call it the idea of Freedom.

THEODORE PARKER. *Speech at the N. E. Anti-slavery Convention*. Boston, May 20, 1850.

Take time enough: all other graces
Will soon fill up their proper places.

JOHN BYRON. *Advice to Preach Slow.*

Learn to read slow: all other graces
Will follow in their proper places.

WILLIAM WALKER. *The Art of Reading.*

O fair undress, best dress! it checks no
vein

But every flowing limb in pleasure
drowns,

And heightens ease with grace.

THOMSON. *The Castle of Indolence.* St. 26.

Who hath not owned, with rapture-
smitten frame,

The power of grace, the magic of a
name?

CAMPBELL. *Pleasures of Hope.* Pt. ii. l. 5.

Born for success he seemed,
With grace to win, with heart to hold,
With shining gifts that took all eyes.

EMERSON. *In Memoriam.*

In this awfully stupendous manner, at
which Reason stands aghast, and Faith
herself is half-confounded, was the grace
of God to man at length manifested.

RICHARD HURD. *Sermons.* Vol. ii.

Ye are fallen from grace.

New Testament. Galatians v. 4.

Stately and tall he moves in the hall
The chief of a thousand for grace.

KATE FRANKLIN. *Life at Olympus.*

Alas! when all the gods assembled
around his cradle to present their gifts,
the graces were not there, and he to
whom the favor of these fair powers is
wanting may indeed possess much and
be able to confer much, yet on his bosom
we can never rest.

GOETHE. *Tasso.* Act ii. Sc. 1. l. 197.

GRASS.

All flesh is grass.

Old Testament. Isaiah xl. 6.

The bare earth, till then
Desert and bare, unsightly, unadorned,
Brought forth the tender grass, whose
verdure clad

Her universal face with pleasant green.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost.* Bk. vii. l. 313.

And he gave it for his opinion, that
whoever could make two ears of corn, or
two blades of grass, to grow upon a spot

of ground where only one grew before,
would deserve better of mankind, and do
more essential service to his country,
than the whole race of politicians put
together.

SWIFT. *Gulliver's Travels.* Pt. ii. Ch. vii.
(*Voyage to Brobdingnag.*)

He who blesses most is blest:

And God and man shall own his worth

Who toils to leave as his bequest

An added beauty to the earth.

WHITTIER. *Lines for the Agricultural Ex-
hibition at Amesbury.*

Give fools their gold, and knaves their
power;

Let fortune's bubbles rise and fall;

Who sows a field, or trains a flower,

Or plants a tree, is more than all.

Ibid. *Lines for the Agricultural Exhibition
at Amesbury.*

A child said, *What is the grass?* fetching
it to me with full hands;

How could I answer the child? I do
not know what it is any more than
he.

I guess it must be the flag of my dispo-
sition, out of hopeful green stuff
woven.

And now it seems to me the beautiful
uncut hair of graves.

WALT WHITMAN. *Leaves of Grass.* *Song
of Myself.* 6.

GRATITUDE.

Duncan. The sin of my ingratitude
even now

Was heavy on me: thou art so far
before,

That swiftest wing of recompense is slow
To overtake thee. 'Would thou hadst
less deserved;

That the proportion both of thanks and
payment

Might have been mine! only I have left
to say,

More is thy due than more than all can
pay.

Macbeth. The service and the loyalty
I owe,

In doing it, pays itself. Your highness'
part

Is to receive our duties: and our duties
Are to your throne and state children
and servants.

SHAKESPEARE. *Macbeth.* Act i. Sc. 4. l.
17.

GRAVES.

Arthur. I would that I were low laid
in my grave ;
I am not worth this coil that's made for
me.

SHAKESPEARE. *King John.* Act ii. Sc. 1.
l. 164.

Romeo. Taking the measure of an
unmade grave.

Ibid. *Romeo and Juliet.* Act iii. Sc. 3.
l. 70.

Bishop. Many a time hath banish'd
Norfolk fought
For Jesu Christ, in glorious Christian
field,
Streaming the ensign of the Christian
Cross,
Against black Pagans, Turks, and Sara-
cens :
And, toil'd with works of war, retir'd
himself
To Italy ; and there, at Venice, gave
His body to that pleasant country's
earth,
And his pure soul unto his captain
Christ,
Under whose colours he had fought so
long.

Ibid. *Richard II.* Act iv. Sc. 1. l. 97.

Griffith. He gave his honours to the
world again,
His blessed part to heaven, and slept in
peace.

Ibid. *Henry VIII.* Act iv. Sc. 2. l. 29.

Katherine. So may he rest ; his faults
lie gently on him !

Ibid. *Henry VIII.* Act iv. Sc. 2. l. 31.

Laertes. Lay her i' the earth :
And from her fair and unpolluted flesh
May violets spring !

Ibid. *Hamlet.* Act v. Sc. 1. l. 262.

And from his ashes may be made
The violet of his native land.

TENNYSON. *In Memoriam.* xviii.
(See under VIOLET.)

Methought I saw the grave where
Laura lay.

SIR WALTER RALEIGH. *Verses to Edmund
Spenser.*

The grave's a fine and private place,
But none, I think, do there embrace.

ANDREW MARVELL. *To His Coy Mistress.*

Only the actions of the just
Smell sweet and blossom in the dust.

SHIRLEY. *Contention of Ajax and Ulysses.*
Sc. 3.

The sweet remembrance of the just
Shall flourish when he sleeps in dust.

TATE AND BRADY. *Psalm cxii.* 6.

The bad man's death is horror ; but the just
Keeps something of his glory in the dust.

HABINGTON. *Elegie.* viii.

The memory of the just is blessed ; but
the name of the wicked shall rot.

Old Testament. Proverbs x. 7.

The memory of the just survives in Heaven.

WORDSWORTH. *The Excursion.* Bk. vii.

Arriragus. With fairest flowers,
Whilst summer lasts, and I live here,
Fidele,
I'll sweeten thy sad grave : thou shalt
not lack

The flower that's like thy face, pale
primrose ; nor

The azured harebell, like thy veins ; no,
nor

The leaf of eglantine, whom not to
slander,

Out-sweeten'd not thy breath : the rud-
dock would,

With charitable bill (O bill, sore-sham-
ing

Those rich-left heirs, that let their
fathers lie

Without a monument !) bring thee all
this ;

Yea, and furr'd moss besides, when
flowers are none,

To winter-ground thy corse.

SHAKESPEARE. *Cymbeline.* Act iv. Sc.
2. l. 222.

Clown (sings). Come away, come away,
death,

And in sad cypress let me be laid ;

Fly away, fly away, breath :

I am slain by a fair cruel maid.

My shroud of white, stuck all with yew,
O, prepare it ;

My part of death no one so true
Did share it.

Ibid. *Twelfth Night.* Act ii. Sc. 4. l. 52.

Oh, the grave !—the grave !—It buries
every error—covers every defect—ex-
tinguishes every resentment ! From its
peaceful bosom spring none but fond
regrets and tender recollections. Who

Not a drum was heard, not a funeral
note,

As his corse to the rampart we hurried;
Not a soldier discharged his farewell
shot,
O'er the grave where our hero we
buried.

CHARLES WOLFE. *The Burial of Sir John
Moore.*

No useless coffin enclos'd his breast,
Nor in sheet nor in shroud we wound
him:

But he lay like a warrior taking his
rest,

With his martial cloak around him.

Ibid. *The Burial of Sir John Moore.*

Slowly and sadly we laid him down,
From the field of his fame fresh and
gory;

We carved not a line, and we raised not
a stone,

But we left him alone with his glory.

Ibid. *The Burial of Sir John Moore.*

In yonder grave a Druid lies.

COLLINS. *Ode on the Death of Thomson.*

The grave, dread thing!

Men shiver when thou'rt named: Nature
appalled,

Shakes off her wonted firmness.

ROBERT BLAIR. *The Grave.* Pt. i. l. 9.

I stood beside the grave of him who
blazed

The comet of a season.

BYRON. *Occasional Pieces.* Churchill's
Grave.

To that dark inn, the Grave!

SCOTT. *The Lord of the Isles.* vi. l. 26.

But when shall spring visit the mould-
ering urn?

Oh, when shall it dawn on the night of
the grave?

BEATTIE. *The Hermit.*

I like that ancient Saxon phrase which
calls

The burial-ground, God's Acre! It
is just;

It consecrates each grave within its
walls,

And breathes a benison o'er the sleep-
ing dust.

Into its furrows shall we all be cast,

In the sure faith, that we shall rise
again

At the great harvest, when the arch-
angel's blast

Shall winnow, like a fan, the chaff and
grain.

LONGFELLOW. *God's Acre.*

I thought of a mound in sweet Auburn

Where a little headstone stood;

How the flakes were folding it gently,

As did robins the babes in the wood.

I remembered the gradual patience

That fell from that cloud like snow,

Flake by flake, healing and hiding

The scar that renewed our woe.

LOWELL. *The Changeling.*

She is coming, my own, my sweet;

Were it ever so airy a tread,

My heart would hear her and beat,

Were it earth in an earthy bed;

My dust would hear her and beat,

Had I lain for a century dead;

Would start and tremble under her feet

And blossom in purple and red.

TENNYSON. *Maud.* xxii. 11.

Come not, when I am dead,

To drop thy foolish tears upon my
grave,

To trample round my fallen head,

And vex the unhappy dust thou
wouldst not save.

There let the wind sweep and the plover
cry;

But thou, go by.

Ibid. *Come Not When I Am Dead.*

Sleep till the end, true soul and sweet!

Nothing comes to thee new or strange.

Sleep full of rest from head to feet;

Lie still, dry dust, secure of change.

Ibid. *To J. S.*

Strew on her roses, roses,

And never a spray of yew!

In quiet she reposes;

Ah, would that I did too!

MATTHEW ARNOLD. *Requiescat.*

GREAT AND SMALL.

God hath chosen the foolish things
of the world to confound the wise; and
God hath chosen the weak things of

Rowe, thou hast lost the breed of noble bloods!

When went there by an age, since the great flood,
But it was famed with more than with one man?

SHAKESPEARE. *Julius Cæsar*. Act i. Sc. 2. l. 135.

The mightier man, the mightier is the thing,
That makes him honour'd, or begets him hate;
The greatest scandal waits on greatest state.

The moon being clouded presently is miss'd,
But little stars may hide them when they list.

Ibid. *The Rape of Lucrece*. l. 1004.

Great men by small means oft are overthrown;
He's lord of thy life who contemns his own.

HERRICK. *Hesperides*. 488.

He alone is worthy of the appellation who either does great things, or teaches how they may be done, or describes them with a suitable majesty when they have been done; but those only are great things which tend to render life more happy, which increase the innocent enjoyments and comforts of existence, or which pave the way to a state of future bliss more permanent and more pure.

MILTON. *The Second Defence of the People of England*.

He is at no end of his actions blest
Whose ends will make him greatest, and not best.

CHAPMAN. *Tragedy of Charles, Duke of Byron*. Act v. Sc. 1.

They're only truly great who are truly good.

Ibid. *Revenge for Honour*. Act v. Sc. 2.

And to be noble we'll be good.

PERCY. *Reliques*. *Winifreda*.

'Tis only noble to be good.

TENNYSON. *Lady Clara Vere de Vere*.

To be happy here is man's chief end,
For to be happy must needs be good.

KIRKE WHITE. *To Contemplation*.

There was never yet a truly great man that was not at the same time truly virtuous.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN. *The Busy-body*. No. 3.

Unbounded courage and compassion join'd,
Tempering each other in the victor's mind,
Alternately proclaim him good and great,
And make the hero and the man complete.

ADDISON. *The Campaign*. l. 219.

Some must be great. Great offices will have
Great talents. And God gives to every man

The virtue, temper, understanding, taste,
That lifts him into life, and lets him fall
Just in the niche he was ordained to fill.

COWPER. *The Task*. Bk. iv. l. 788.

Beyond the limits of a vulgar fate,
Beneath the good how far—but far above the great.

GRAY. *Progress of Poesy*. Concluding lines.

Great men only should have great faults.

LA ROCHEFOUCAULD. *Reflections; or, Sentences and Moral Maxims*. No. 190.

Great men too often have greater faults than little men can find room for.

LANDOR. *Imaginary Conversations*. *Diogenes and Plato*.

Great men are the true men, the men in whom nature has succeeded. They are not extraordinary, they are in the true order. It is the other species of men who are not what they ought to be.

AMIEL. *Journal*, August 13, 1865. (MRS. HUMPHRY WARD, trans.)

Greatness is a spiritual condition worthy to excite love, interest, and admiration; and the outward proof of possessing greatness is, that we excite love, interest, and admiration.

MATTHEW ARNOLD. *Culture and Anarchy*. *Sweetness and Light*.

Great men are they who see that spiritual is stronger than any material force, that thoughts rule the world.

EMERSON. *Letters and Social Aims*. *Progress of Culture*.

The heart ran o'er
With silent worship of the great of old!—
The dead, but sceptred sovereigns, who
still rule
Our spirits from their urns.

BYRON. *Manfred*. Act iii. Sc. 4.

GREECE; GREEK.

Græcum est, non potest legi.

It is Greek, it cannot be read.

FRANCIS ACCURSIUS.

[The origin of the Boar's head served every Christmas at Queen's College, Oxon., is traced to a remote period, when a scholar of the college, encountering a wild boar in Bagley Wood, thrust the volume of Aristotle which he was reading into the savage brute's jaws, crying out, "Græcum est!" and so both choked his assailant and saved his own life.]

Cassius. Did Cicero say anything?

Casca. Ay, he spoke Greek.

Cassius. To what effect?

Casca. Nay, an I tell you that, I'll ne'er look you i' the face again: but those that understood him smiled at one another, and shook their heads; but, for mine own part, it was Greek to me.

SHAKESPEARE. *Julius Cæsar*. Act i. Sc. 2. l. 281.

Accipe nunc Danaûm insidias, et
crimine ab uno

Disce omnes.

Recognize now the treachery of the
Greeks, and from one example learn the
character of all.

VIRGIL. *Æneid*. ii. 65.

When Greeks joined Greeks then was
the tug of war,
The labored battle sweat, and conquest
bled

Philip fought men, but Alexander
women.

NATHANIEL LEE. *Alexander the Great*.
Act iv. Sc. 2.

[The first line is constantly misquoted as
When Greek meets Greek then comes the
tug of war.

Lee puts the saying into the mouth of
Clytus (Kleitōs) in the heated dispute with
Alexander, which goaded the conqueror to
murder his old friend. Clytus is compar-
ing Alexander disadvantageously with his
father, Philip. In the second line, with its
strained personification of battle and con-
quest, sweat (= sweated) is the old past
tense.]

Athens, the eye of Greece, mother of
arts

And eloquence.

MILTON. *Paradise Regained*. Bk. iv. l.
240.

My faithful scene from true records shall
tell,

How Trojan valour did the Greek excel;
Your great forefathers shall their fame

regain,

And Homer's angry ghost repine in
vain.

DRYDEN. *Prologue to Troilus and Cressida*.
Concluding lines.

Again to the battle, Achaians!

Our hearts bid the tyrants defiance!

Our land, the first garden of Liberty's
tree,

It has been, and shall yet be, the land
of the free.

CAMPBELL. *Song of the Greeks*.

Ancient of days! august Athena! where,
Where are thy men of might, thy grand
in soul?

Gone—glimmering through the dream
of things that were:

First in the race that led to glory's goal,
They won, and pass'd away.

BYRON. *Childe Harold*. Canto ii. St. 2.

And yet how lovely in thine age of woe,
Land of lost gods and godlike men! art
thou!

Ibid. *Childe Harold*. Canto ii. St. 85.

The isles of Greece, the isles of Greece!
Where burning Sappho loved and
sung.

Where grew the arts of war and peace,—
Where Delos rose, and Phœbus
sprung!

Eternal summer gilds them yet,

But all, except their sun, is set.

Ibid. *Don Juan*. Canto iii. St. 86. 1.

The mountains look on Marathon,
And Marathon looks on the sea;

And musing there an hour alone,

I dreamed that Greece might still be
free.

Ibid. *Don Juan*. Canto iii. St. 86. 3.

Earth! render back from out thy breast
A remnant of our Spartan dead!

Of the three hundred grant but three

To make a new Thermopylæ.

Ibid. *Don Juan*. Canto iii. St. 86. 7.

Weep on! and as thy sorrows flow,
I'll taste the luxury of woe.

MOORE. *Anacreontic*.

It is dangerous to abandon one's self to
the luxury of grief: it deprives one of cour-
age, and even of the wish for recovery.

AMIEL. *Journal*, Dec. 29, 1871. (MRS.
HUMPHRY WARD, trans.)

Antheming a lonely grief.

KEATS. *Hyperion*. iii.

O brothers! let us leave the shame and sin
Of taking vainly, in a plaintive mood,
The holy name of GRIEF!—holy herein,
That, by the grief of ONE, came all our
good.

MRS. BROWNING. *Sonnets: Exaggeration*.

GUILT.

(See CONSCIENCE; CRIME; SIN.)

In flagranti crimine comprehensi.

Taken in flagrant violation of the law.

JUSTINIAN. *Corpus Juris Civilis Romani*.
Codex ix. Tit. xiii. 1.

[Generally quoted, "In flagrante delicto."
A similar saying is "Caught red-handed,"
which, originally applied to murderers, has
now extended its meaning to all offenders
caught in the act.]

Queen. So full of artless jealousy is
guilt,

It spills itself in fearing to be spilt.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet*. Act iv. Sc. 5.
l. 20.

I know not, I ask not, if guilt's in that
heart,

I but know that I love thee, whatever
thou art.

MOORE. *Come Rest in This Bosom*.

Thy faults, my Lesbia, have such charm
for me,

So far in love of thee I've lost myself,
Wert thou a saint, I could not wish thee
well,

Nor cease to worship thee whate'er thy
sins.

CATULLUS. *Odes*. lxxiii. 1. (W. M. F.
KING, trans.)

Let no guilty man escape, if it can
be avoided. No personal consideration
should stand in the way of performing a
public duty.

PRESIDENT GRANT. *Indorsement of a Let-
ter from W. D. W. Barnard relating to
the Whiskey Ring*, July 19, 1875.

(See "Sir Oracle," in *The Era*, August,
1908.)

HABIT.

(See CUSTOM.)

That to which we have been accus-
tomed becomes, as it were, a part of our
nature.

ARISTOTLE. *Rhetorica*. i. 11.

Habit is a second nature.

MONTAIGNE. *Essays*. Bk. iii. Ch. x.

Mihi, qui omnem aetatem in optimis
artibus egi, bene facere jam ex con-
suetudine in naturam vertit.

In my own case, who have spent my
whole life in the practice of virtue, right
conduct from habitual life has become
natural.

SALLUST. *Jugurtha*. lxxxv.

This restless world

Is full of chances, which by habit's
power

To learn to bear is easier than to shun.

ARMSTRONG. *Art of Preserving Health*.
Bk. 2. l. 474.

Ease leads to habit, as success to ease,
He lives by rule who lives himself to
please.

CRABBE. *Tales*. ii.

The glorious habit by which sense is
made

Subservient still to moral purposes,
Auxiliar to divine.

WORDSWORTH. *The Excursion*. Bk. iv.
l. 1246.

Habit is the approximation of the
animal system to the organic. It is a
confession of failure in the highest func-
tion of being, which involves a perpetual
self-determination, in full view of all
existing circumstances.

HOLMES. *The Autocrat of the Breakfast-
table*.

HAIR AND BEARD.

The very hairs of your head are all
numbered.

New Testament. Matthew x. 30.

Then shall ye bring down my gray
hairs with sorrow to the grave.

Old Testament. Genesis xlii. 38.

The hoary head is a crown of glory.

Ibid. Proverbs xvi. 31.

'Tis a powerful sex ; they were too strong
for the first, the strongest and wisest man
that was ; they must needs be strong, when
one hair of a woman can draw more than a
hundred pair of oxen.

HOWELL. *Letters*. Bk. ii. Letter iv.

She knows her man, and when you rant
and swear,

Can draw you to her with a single hair.

DRYDEN. *Persius*. Satire v. l. 246.

No cord nor cable can so forcibly draw, or
hold so fast, as love can do with a twined
thread.

BURTON. *Anatomy of Melancholy*. Pt.
iii. Sec. 2. Memb. 1. Subsec. 2.

Beware of her fair hair, for she excels
All women in the magic of her locks ;
And when she winds them round a young
man's neck,
She will not ever set him free again.

GOETHE. *Scenes from Faust*. Sc. The
Hartz Mountain. l. 335. (SHELLEY,
trans.)

Not ten yoke of oxen
Have the power to draw us
Like a woman's hair.

LONGFELLOW. *The Saga of King Olaf*.
xvi. St. 23.

The meeting points the sacred hair dis-
sever

From the fair head, forever, and for-
ever !

POPE. *Rape of the Lock*. Canto iii. l. 153.

Shakes his ambrosial curls, and gives
the nod,--

The stamp of fate, and sanction of the
god.

Ibid. *Iliad*. Bk. i. l. 684.

Ghost. Thy knotted and combined
locks to part

And each particular hair to stand on
end,

Like quills upon the fretful porcupine.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet*. Act i. Sc. 5. l.
19.

Macbeth. My fell of hair
Would at a dismal treatise rouse and stir
As life were in't.

Ibid. *Macbeth*. Act v. Sc. 5. l. 11.

Anastasio having heard all this discourse
his hair stood upright like porcupine's
quills.

BOCCACCIO. *Decameron*. Fifth day.
Novel 8.

Katerfelto, with his hair on end,
At his own wonders, wondering for his
bread.

COWPER. *The Task*. Bk. iv. *Winter*
Evening. l. 86.

Loose his beard, and hoary hair
Stream'd like a meteor to the troubled
air.

GRAY. *The Bard*. Pt. i. l. 19.

An harmless flaming meteor stood for hair,
And fell adown his shoulders with loose
care.

ABRAHAM COWLEY. *David's*. Bk. ii.
l. 95.

Yet, Freedom ! yet thy banner, torn, but
flying,

Streams like the thunder-storm against the
wind.

BYRON. *Childe Harold*. Canto iv. St. 98.

Like a red meteor on the troubled air.

J. HEYWOOD. *Four Prentices of London*.

The smallest hair throws its shadow.

GOETHE. *Maxims*. Vol. iii. p. 159.

Even a single hair casts its shadow.

PUBLILIUS SYRUS. *Maxim* 228.

HALLUCINATION.

(See APPARITION.)

Lady Macbeth. Oh, proper stuff !
This is the very painting of your fear ;
This is the air-drawn dagger, which, you
said,

Led you to Duncan. Oh ! these flaws
and starts

—Impostors to true fear—would well
become

A woman's story at a winter's fire,
Authoriz'd by her grandam.

SHAKESPEARE. *Macbeth*. Act iii. Sc. 4.
l. 61.

Macbeth. Hence, horrible shadow !
Unreal mockery, hence !

Ibid. *Macbeth*. Act iii. Sc. 4. l. 107.

Macbeth. Can such things be,
And overcome us, like a summer's cloud
Without our special wonder ?

Ibid. *Macbeth*. Act iii. Sc. 4. l. 111.

Queen. Alas ! How is't with you,
That you do bend your eye on vacancy
And with the incorporal air do hold
discourse ?

Ibid. *Hamlet*. Act iii. Sc. 4. l. 117.

Queen. This is the very coinage of
your brain :
This bodiless creation ecstasy
Is very cunning in.

Ibid. *Hamlet*. Act iii. Sc. 4. l. 137.

That something still which prompts the
eternal sigh,
For which we bear to live, or dare to
die.

POPE. *Essay on Man*. Epistle iv. l. 1.

Some place the bliss in action, some in
ease,
Those call it pleasure, and contentment
these.

Ibid. *Essay on Man*. Epistle iv. l. 21.

The spider's most attenuated thread
Is cord, is cable, to man's tender tie
On earthly bliss; it breaks at every
breeze.

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night i. l. 178.

And e'en while fashion's brightest arts
decoy,

The heart distrusting asks if this be joy.
GOLDSMITH. *Deserted Village*. l. 263.

There comes
For ever something between us and what
We deem our happiness.

BYRON. *Sardanapalus*. Act i. Sc. 2.

It is a flaw
In happiness, to see beyond our bourn,—
It forces us in summer skies to mourn,
It spoils the singing of the nightingale.

KEATS. *Reminiscence of Claude's En-
chanted Castle*.

If happiness hae not her seat
And center in the breast,
We may be wise or rich or great,
But never can be blest.

BURNS. *Epistle to Davie*. St. 5.

Sad fancies do we then affect,
In luxury of disrespect
To our own prodigal excess
Of too familiar happiness.

WORDSWORTH. *Ode to Lycoris*. St. 2.
(See under PLEASURE; PAIN.)

Joys too exquisite to last,
And yet *more* exquisite when past.
JAMES MONTGOMERY. *The Little Cloud*.
l. 159.

A man too happy for mortality.
WORDSWORTH. *Vandracour and Julia*.
l. 53.

And there is even a happiness,
That makes the heart afraid.
HOOD. *Ode to Melancholy*. l. 90.

Now the heart is so full that a drop overfills
it;
We are happy now because God wills it.
LOWELL. *Vision of Sir Launfal*. Prelude
to Pt. i. l. 61.

How small of all that human hearts
endure,
That part which kings or laws can cause
or cure!

Still to ourselves in every place consign'd,
Our own felicity we make or find;
With secret course, which no loud
storms annoy,
Glides the smooth current of domestic
joy:

The lifted axe, the agonizing wheel,
Luke's iron crown, and Damien's bed
of steel,
To men remote from power, but rarely
known,

Leave reason, faith, and conscience, all
our own.

DR. JOHNSON and GOLDSMITH. *The
Traveller*.

[These are the concluding ten lines of the
poem. Dr. Johnson, at Boswell's request,
marked with a pencil the lines which he
had furnished to Goldsmith, "which are
only," says Boswell, "line 420th:

"To stop too fearful, and too faint to go;
and the concluding ten lines except the last
couplet but one."

BOSWELL. *Life of Johnson*. February,
1766.]

Happiness depends, as Nature shows,
Less on exterior things than most suppose.
COWPER. *Table Talk*. l. 246.

Man is the artificer of his own happiness.
HENRY D. THOREAU. *Winter Journal*,
January 21, 1838.

On n'est jamais si heureux, ni si mal-
heureux, qu'on se l'imagine.

We are never so happy, nor so un-
happy, as we suppose ourselves to be.
LA ROCHEFOUCAULD. *Maxims*.

And feel that I am happier than I know.
MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. viii. l. 282.

She was a soft landscape of mild earth,
Where all was harmony, and calm, and
quiet,
Luxuriant, budding; cheerful without
mirth,
Which, if not happiness, is much more
nigh it

Than are your mighty passions.
BYRON. *Don Juan*. Canto vi. St. 53.

All who joy would win
Must share it,—Happiness was born a
twin.
Ibid. *Don Juan*. Canto ii. St. 172.

And the ripe harvest of the new-mown
hay

Gives it a sweet and wholesome odor.

COLLEY CIBBER. *Richard III.* (altered).
Act v. Sc. 3.

HASTE.

(See SPEED; PROCRASTINATION.)

Festina lente.

Make haste slowly.

[Suetonius (*Augustus XV.*) tells us that this was a favorite saying of Augustus (Cæsar). In the Greek form (σπεῦδε βραδέως) it was a familiar proverb long before his time.]

Nec mora, nec requies.

Naught of delay is there, or of repose.
VIRGIL. *Georgics*. Bk. iii. l. 110.

*Hâtez-vous lentement; et, sans perdre
courage,
Vingt fois sur le métier remettez votre
ouvrage.*

Hasten slowly, and without losing heart,
put your work twenty times upon the anvil.
BOILEAU. *L'Art Poétique*. l. 171.

Nothing can be done at once hastily
and prudently.

PUBLILIUS SYRUS. *Maxim* 557.

Ease and speed in doing a thing do not
give the work lasting solidity or exactness
of beauty.

PLUTARCH. *Life of Pericles*.

Ther n' is no werkman whatever he be,
That may both werken wel and hastily.
This wol be done at leisure parfitly.

CHAUCER. *The Merchant's Tale*. l. 585.

Haste is of the devil.

The Koran.

More haste than good speed makes
many fare the worse.

UNKNOWN. *The Marriage of Wit and
Science*. Act iv. Sc. 1.

The more haste, ever the worst speed.
CHURCHILL. *The Ghost*. Bk. iv. l. 1162.

Friar Laurence. Wisely, and slow;
they stumble that run fast.

SHAKESPEARE. *Romeo and Juliet*. Act
ii. Sc. 3. l. 91.

Friar Laurence. Too swift arrives as
tardy as too slow.

Ibid. *Romeo and Juliet*. Act ii. Sc. 6.
l. 15.

Gaunt. He tires betimes that spurs too
fast betimes.

Ibid. *Richard II.* Act ii. Sc. 1. l. 36.

Bastard. I will seek them out.

King John. Nay, but make haste; the
better foot before.

SHAKESPEARE. *King John*. Act iv. Sc.
2. l. 170.

Macbeth. If it were done, when 'tis
done, then 'twere well

It were done quickly.

Ibid. *Macbeth*. Act i. Sc. 7. l. 1.

I am always in haste, but never in a
hurry.

Attributed to JOHN WESLEY.

Haste makes waste, and waste makes
want, and want makes strife between the
good man and his wife.

Old Proverb.

I finde this prouerbe true,
That haste makes waste.

GASCOIGNE. *Gascoigne's Memories*. iii. 7.

Duke. Haste still pays haste, and
leisure answers leisure;

Like doth quit like, and measure still
for measure.

SHAKESPEARE. *Measure for Measure*. Act
v. Sc. 1. l. 415.

Haste to the beginning of a feast,
There I am with them; but to the end
of a fray.

MASSINGER. *The Bushful Lover*. Act iii.
Sc. 3.

Hasty climbers quickly catch a fall.

ANON. *The Play of Stuckley*. l. 710.

HAT.

So Britain's monarch once uncovered
sat,

While Bradshaw bullied in a broad-
brimmed hat.

JAMES BRAMSTON. *Man of Taste*.

As with my hat upon my head

I walk'd along the Strand,

I there did meet another man

With his hat in his hand.

DR. JOHNSON. *Johnsoniana*.

[A parody on Percy's *Hermit of Warkworth*.]

A hat not much the worse for wear.

COWPER. *Diverting History of John Gilpin*.
St. 46.

I never saw so many shocking bad
hats in my life.

Attributed to DUKE OF WELLINGTON, on
seeing the first Reformed Parliament.

Bassanio. Do all men kill the things
they do not love?

Shylock. Hates any man the thing he
would not kill?

Bassanio. Every offence is not a hate
at first.

Shylock. What, would'st thou have a
serpent sting thee twice?

SHAKESPEARE. *Merchant of Venice.* Act
iv. Sc. 1. l. 67.

Helena. If you were men, as you are
men in show,

You would not use a gentle lady so;
To vow, and swear, and superpraise my
parts,

When, I am sure, you hate me with
your hearts.

Ibid. *Midsummer Night's Dream.* Act
iii. Sc. 2. l. 152.

It is a greater grief
To bear love's wrong, than hate's known
injury.

Ibid. *Sonnet.* xl.

Offend her, and she knows not to forgive;
Oblige her, and she'll hate you while
you live.

POPE. *Moral Essays.* Epistle ii. l. 137.

He was a very good *hater*.

SAM'L JOHNSON. *Mrs. Piozzi's Anecdotes
of Johnson.*

I like a good *hater*.

Ibid. *Mrs. Piozzi's Anecdotes of Johnson.*

These two hated with a hate

Found only on the stage.

BYRON. *Don Juan.* Canto iv. St. 93.

Now hatred is by far the longest pleasure,
Men love in haste, but they detest at
leisure.

Ibid. *Don Juan.* Canto xiii. St. 6.

A passion like the one I prove
Cannot divided be:

I hate thy want of truth and love—
How should I then hate thee?

SHELLEY. *Lines to a Critic.*

One shriek of hate would jar all the
hymns of heaven.

TENNYSON. *Sea Dreams.* l. 252.

HEAD.

Their heads sometimes so little that
there is no room for wit; sometimes so

long, that there is no wit for so much
room.

FULLER. *The Holy and Profane States.*
Bk. iv. Ch. xii. *Of Natural Fools.*
Maxim 1.

Often the cockloft is empty in those whom
Nature has built many stories high.

Ibid. *Andronicus.* Sec. vi. par. 18, l.
(See under GIANT.)

The dome of Thought, the palace of
the Soul.

BYRON. *Childe Harold.* Canto ii. St. 6.
(See under SKULL.)

Tea does our fancy aid,
Repress those vapours which the head in-
vade,
And keeps the palace of the soul.

WALLER. *On Tea.*

In the greenest of our valleys
By good angels tenanted,
Once a fair and stately palace
(Radiant palace) reared its head.
In the monarch Thought's dominion
It stood there!

Never seraph spread a pinion
Over fabric half so fair.

POE. *The Haunted Palace.*

HEALTH.

Mens sana in corpore sano.

A healthy mind in a healthy body.
JUVENAL. *Satires.* x. 356.

Εὐ τὸ σῶμα ἔχειν καὶ τὴν ψυχὴν.

Safeguard the health both of body and
soul.

CLEOBULUS. (*Stobaeus, Florilegium.* iii.
79.)

A sound Mind in a sound Body, is a short
but full description of a happy State in this
World.

LOCKE. *Thoughts Concerning Education.*

Non est vivere, sed valere vita.

Life is not mere living, but the enjoy-
ment of health.

MARTIAL. *Epigrammata.* vi. 70, 13.

Health is the first good lent to men;
A gentle disposition then;
Next, to be rich by no by-ways;
Lastly, with friends t' enjoy our days.

HERRICK. *Hesperides.* *Four Things Make
Us Happy Here.* 121.

Reason's whole pleasure, all the joys of
sense,
Lie in three words—health, peace, and
competence.

POPE. *Essay on Man.* Epistle iv. l. 79.

Romeo. My bosom's lord sits lightly
in his throne.

SHAKESPEARE. *Romeo and Juliet.* Act
v. Sc. 1. l. 3.

Queen. O Hamlet! thou hast cleft my
heart in twain.

Hamlet. O throw away the worser part
of it

And live the purer with the other half.

Ibid. *Hamlet.* Act iii. Sc. 4. l. 156.

Celia. Your heart's desires be with
you!

Ibid. *As You Like It.* Act i. Sc. 2. l. 211.

Helena. My heart
Is true as steel.

Ibid. *Midsummer Night's Dream.* Act
ii. Sc. 1. l. 196.

His heart was true to Poll,

His heart was true to Poll.

It's no matter what you do,

If your heart be only true.

And his heart was true to Poll.

F. C. BURNAND. *True to Poll.*

[This once-famous song made its first ap-
pearance in Burnand's extravaganza, *Poll*
and *Partner Joe.*]

Brutus. You are my true and honor-
able wife,

As dear to me as are the ruddy drops
That visit my sad heart.

SHAKESPEARE. *Julius Caesar.* Act ii. Sc.
1. l. 289.

Dear as the vital warmth that feeds my
life.

Dear as these eyes, that weep in fondness
o'er thee.

OTWAY. *Venice Preserved.* Act v. Sc. 1.

Dear lost companions of my tuneful art,

Dear as the light that visits these sad eyes,

Dear as the ruddy drops that warm my
heart.

GRAY. *The Bard.* l. 39.

The heart is a small thing, but de-
sireth great matters. It is not sufficient
for a kite's dinner, yet the whole world
is not sufficient for it.

QUARLES. *Emblems.* Bk. i. *Hugo de*
Anima.

This house is to be let for life or years,
Her rent is sorrow, and her income
tears;

Cupid, 't has long stood void; her bills
make known,

She must be dearly let, or let alone.

Ibid. *Emblems.* Bk. ii. Epigram x.

"With every pleasing, every prudent
part,

Say, What can Chloe want?"—she wants
a heart.

She speaks, behaves, and acts just as she
ought;

But never, never reach'd one generous
thought.

Virtue she finds too painful an endeavor
Content to dwell in decencies for ever.

POPE. *Moral Essays.* Epistle ii. l. 159.

Ward has no heart, they say, but I deny
it:

He has a heart, and gets his speeches by
it.

ROGERS. *Epigram.*

The sigh that rends thy constant heart
Shall break thy Edwin's too.

GOLDSMITH. *The Hermit.* Concluding
lines.

Heaven's sovereign saves all beings but
himself,

That hideous sight, a naked human
heart.

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts.* Night iii. l. 226.

His heart runs away with his head.

G. COLMAN, THE YOUNGER. *Who Wants*
a Guinea? Act i. Sc. 1.

Here the heart

May give a useful lesson to the head.

And Learning wiser grow without his books.

COWPER. *The Task.* Bk. vi. l. 85.

Soft-heartedness, in times like these,

Shows softness in the upper story.

LOWELL. *The Biglow Papers.* Second
Series. No. 7. St. 15.

It is the heart, and not the brain,

That to the highest doth attain.

LONGFELLOW. *The Building of the Ship.*
l. 124.

My Book and Heart

Must never part.

New England Primer.

The heart ay's the part ay

That makes us right or wrang.

BURNS. *Epistle to Davy.* St. 5.

Oh the heart is a free and a fetterless
thing,—

A wave of the ocean, a bird on the
wing!

JULIA PARDOE. *The Captive Greek Girl.*

Broken hearts die slow.

CAMPBELL. *Theodric.* l. 389.

Constance. And, father cardinal, I have
heard you say
That we shall see and know our friends
in heaven :
If that be true, I shall see my boy again ;
For since the birth of Cain, the first
male child,
To him that did but yesterday suspire,
There was not such a gracious creature
born.

SHAKESPEARE. *King John.* Act iii. Sc.
4. l. 76.

Oh, when a mother meets on high
The babe she lost in infancy,
Hath she not then for pains and fears,
The day of woe, the watchful night,
For all her sorrow, all her tears,
An over-payment of delight ?
SOUTHEY. *Curse of Kehama.* Canto x.
St. 11.

Le Beau. Sir, fare you well ;
Hereafter, in a better world than this,
I shall desire more love and knowledge
of you.
SHAKESPEARE. *As You Like It.* Act i.
Sc. 2. l. 296.

There is another, and a better world.
AUGUST F. F. VON KOTZBUE. *The
Stranger.* Act i. Sc. 1.

For all we know
Of what the blessed do above
Is, that they sing, and that they love.
WALLER. *While I Listen to Thy Voice.*

This much, and this is all, we know.
They are supremely blest,
Have done with sin, and care, and woe,
And with their Saviour rest.
JOHN NEWTON. *Olney Hymns.*

What know we of the blest above
But that they sing and that they love ?
WORDSWORTH. *Scene on the Lake of
Brientz.* l. 1.

[Wordsworth puts this couplet in quota-
tion marks as an acknowledgement of his
indebtedness to Waller.]

There is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign ;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.
WATTS. *Hymn 66.*

There's nae sorrow there, Jean,
There's neither could nor care, Jean,
The day is aye fair,
In the land o' the leal.
LADY NAIRNE. *The Land o' the Leal.*

And yet, as angels in some brighter
dreams

Call to the soul when man doth sleep,
So some strange thoughts transcend our
wonted themes,
And into glory peep.

HENRY VAUGHAN. *They are All Gone.*
St. 7.

Nor can his blessed soul look down from
heaven,
Or break the eternal Sabbath of his rest.
DRYDEN. *The Spanish Friar.* Act v.
Sc. 2.

He sins against this life, who slights
the next.
YOUNG. *Night Thoughts.* Night iii. l. 399.

When I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I'll bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.
ISAAC WATTS. *Hymn 65.*

Just knows, and knows no more, her
Bible true—

And in that charter reads with spark-
ling eyes
Her title to a treasure in the skies.
COWPER. *Truth.* l. 329.

I have been there, and still would go :
'Tis like a little heaven below.
ISAAC WATTS. *Song 28. For the Lord's
Day Evening.*

A heaven on earth.
MILTON. *Paradise Lost.* Bk. iv. l. 208.

That prophet ill sustains his holy call,
Who finds not heavens to suit the tastes
of all.

T. MOORE. *Lalla Rookh.* i.

A Persian's heaven is eas'ly made :
'Tis but black eyes and lemonade.
Ibid. *Intercepted Letters.* Letter vi.

If God hath made this world so fair,
Where sin and death abound,
How beautiful beyond compare
Will paradise be found !
J. MONTGOMERY. *The Earth Full of God's
Goodness.*

Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years ;
And all that life is love.
Ibid. *The Issues of Life and Death.*

Smooth the descent and easy is the way ;
(The Gates of Hell stand open night and day):

But to return, and view the cheerful skies,
In this the task and mighty labour lies.

VIRGIL. *Æneid*. Bk. vi. l. 126. (DRYDEN, trans.)

The way to Hell's a seeming Heav'n.
QUARLES. *Emblems*. Bk. ii. Emblem xi.

Ophelia. The primrose path of dalliance.
SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet*. Act i. Sc. 3. l. 50.

A passage broad,
Smooth, easy, inoffensive, down to Hell.
MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. x. l. 304.

Long is the way
And hard, that out of hell leads up to light.
Ibid. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. ii. l. 432.

Porter. I had thought to have let in some
of all professions that go the primrose way
to the everlasting bonfire.

SHAKESPEARE. *Macbeth*. Act ii. Sc. 3. l. 21.

Horror and doubt distract
His troubled thoughts, and from the
bottom stir
The hell within him; for within him
hell

He brings, and round about him, nor
from hell

One step, no more than from himself,
can fly

By change of place: now conscience
wakes despair

That slumbered, wakes the bitter memory
Of what he was, what is, and what must
be

Worse; of worse deeds worse sufferings
must ensue.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. iv. l. 18.

The mind is its own place, and in itself
Can make a heaven of hell, a hell of
heaven.

Ibid. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. i. l. 253.

Myself am hell;
And in the lowest deep a lower deep,
Still threat'ning to devour me, opens wide:
To which the hell I suffer seems a heaven.

Ibid. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. iv. l. 75.

Hell hath no limits, nor is circumscrib'd
In one self-place: for where we are is Hell;
And where Hell is, there must we ever be;
And to conclude, when all the world dis-
solves,

And every creature shall be purified,
All places shall be Hell that are not Heaven.

MARLOWE. *Fluſtus*. l. 540.

The heart of man is the place the Devil
dwells in: I feel sometimes a hell within
myself.

SIR THOMAS BROWNE. *Religio Medici*.
Pt. i. Sec. 5k.

I sent my Soul through the Invisible,
Some letter of that After-life to spell:
And by and by my Soul return'd to
me,

And answer'd, "I Myself am Heav'n
and Hell."

OMAR KHAYYAM. *The Rubaiyat*. l. xvi.
(FITZGERALD, trans.)

That's the greatest torture souls feel in
hell,

In hell, that they must live, and cannot
die.

JOHN WEBSTER. *Duchess of Malf.* Act
iv. Sc. 1. l. 84.

'Tis not where we be, but whence
we fell;

The loss of heaven's the greatest pain in
hell.

SIR S. TUCK. *The Adventures of Five
Hours*. Act v.

Ariel. "Hell is empty,
And all the devils are here."

SHAKESPEARE. *Tempest*. Act i. Sc. 2. l.
214.

[Ariel is repeating the words of Ferdinand
as he leapt into the sea.]

Helena. I'll follow thee, and make a
heaven of hell,

To die upon the hand I love so well.

Ibid. *Midsummer Night's Dream*. Act ii.
Sc. 1. l. 243.

Dogberry. O villain! thou wilt be con-
demned into everlasting redemption for
this.

Ibid. *Much Ado About Nothing*. Act iv.
Sc. 2. l. 59.

Quod si mea numina non sunt
Magna satis, dubitem haud equidem
implorare quod usquam est.
Flectere si nequeo superos Acheronta
movebo.

If strength like mine be yet too weak,
I care not whose the aid I seek:

What choice 'twixt under and above?

If heaven be firm, the shades shall move.

VIRGIL. *Æneid*. Bk. vii. l. 494. (CON-
INGTON, trans.)

[Or, in other words, if the gods of Elysium
will not help me, I must have recourse to
the powers of the lower world. This is the
speech of Juno, when she turned to the

Hearken, Lady Betty, hearken,
To the dismal news I tell,
How your friends are all embarking
For the fiery gulf of hell.
CHRISTOPHER ANSTEY. *New Bath Guide*.
xiv. 1.

The fear o' hell's a hangman's whip
To haud the wretch in order;
But whar ye feel your honour grip,
Let that aye be your border.
BURNS. *Epistle to a Young Friend*. St. 8.

When frae my mither's womb I fell,
Thou might hae plunged me in Hell,
To gnash my gums, to weep and wail,
In burnin' lake,
Whar damned devils roar and yell,
Chain'd to a stake.
Ibid. *Holy Willie's Prayer*. St. 4.

A vast, unbottomed, boundless pit,
Fill'd fou o' lowin brunstane,
Wha's raging flame an' scorching heat,
Wad melt the hardest whunstane
The half asleep start up wi' fear,
An' think they hear it roarin',
When presently it does appear
'Twas but some neebor snorin',
Asleep that day.
Ibid. *The Holy Fair*. St. 22.

Hell is more bearable than nothing-
ness.

BAILEY. *Festus*. Sc. Heaven.
Heaven but the Vision of fulfilled
Desire,
And Hell the Shadow from a Soul on fire.
OMAR KHAYYAM. *Rubaiyat*. St. 67.
(FITZGERALD, trans.)

HELP.

Timon. 'Tis not enough to help the
feeble up,
But to support him after.
SHAKESPEARE. *Timon of Athens*. Act i.
Sc. 1. l. 107.

Cassius. But ere we could arrive the
point proposed,
Cæsar cried, "Help me, Cassius, or I
sink!"
Ibid. *Julius Cæsar*. Act i. Sc. 2. l. 111.

Like him in Æsop, he whipped his
horses withal, and put his shoulder to
the wheel.
BURTON. *Anatomy of Melancholy*. Pt. ii.
Sec. 1. Memb. 2.

Try first thyself, and after call in God:
For to the worker God himself lends aid.
EURIPIDES. *Hippolytus*. Fragment 435.
Help thyself and God will help thee.
GEORGE HERBERT. *Jacula Prudentum*.

Aide toi, le ciel t'aidera.
Help yourself and Heaven will help you.
LAFONTAINE. *Fables*. Bk. vi. Fable 18.

God helps those who help themselves.
ALGERNON SIDNEY. *Discourse Concern-
ing Government*. Ch. ii. Pt. xxiii.

Help your lame dog o'er a stile.
SWIFT. *Whig and Tory*.

He that wrestles with us strengthens
our nerves, and sharpens our skill. Our
antagonist is our helper.
BURKE. *Reflections on the Revolution in
France*.

Help refused
Is hindrance sought and found.
BROWNING. *Ferishtah's Fancies, Two
Camels*.

To look up and not down,
To look forward and not back,
To look out and not in, and
To lend a hand.
EDWARD EVERETT HALE. *Rule of the
"Harry Wadsworth Club"* (from *Ten
Times One is Ten*).

HEREDITY.

The fathers have eaten a sour grape,
and the children's teeth are set on edge.
Old Testament. Jeremiah xxxi. 29.

I the Lord thy God am a jealous God,
visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon
the children unto the third and fourth
generation of them that hate me.
Ibid. Exodus xx. 5.

The gods visit the sins of the fathers upon
the children.
EURIPIDES. *Phrixus*. Fragment 970.

Constance. This is thy eldest son's son,
Infortunate in nothing but in thee;
Thy sins are visited in this poor child;
The canon of the law is laid on him,
Being but the second generation
Removed from thy sin-conceiving womb.
SHAKESPEARE. *King John*. Act ii. Sc.
1. l. 177.

Worcester. Treason is but trusted like
the fox,
Who, ne'er so tame, so cherish'd, and
lock'd up,
Will have a wild trick of his ancestors.
Ibid. *I. Henry IV*. Act v. Sc. 2. l. 9.

Deep in yon cave Honorius long did dwell,
In hope to merit heaven by making earth a hell.

BYRON. *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*.
Canto 1. St. 20.

HERO.

Heroes as great have died, and yet shall fall.

POPE. *The Iliad of Homer*. Bk. xv. l. 157.

But when religion does with virtue join,

It makes a hero like an angel shine.

WALLER. *A Fragment on Ovid*.

See the conquering hero comes!
Sound the trumpet, beat the drums!

DR. THOMAS MORELL.

[Dr. Morell wrote the text for Handel's oratorios, *Joshua* and *Judas Maccabeus*, in both of which this song was used. It was also interpolated into the later stage versions of Lee's *Rival Queens*.]

Hail to the chief who in triumph advances.

SCOTT. *Lady of the Lake*. Canto ii. St. 19.

Il n'ya pas de héros pour son valet-de-chambre.

No man is a hero to his valet-de-chambre.

MME. CORNUEL. (According to MDLLE. AISSÉ, *Lettres*. p. 166.)

[Marshal Catinat had already said, "A man must indeed be a hero to appear such to his valet." Other remoter anticipations of the thought may be quoted:

The nearer one approaches to great persons, the more one sees that they are but men. Rarely are they great in the eyes of their valets.

LA BRUYÈRE. *Caractères*.

Many a man has seemed to the world to be a miracle, in whom his wife and his valet have not seen anything remarkable. Few men have been admired by their servants.

MONTAIGNE. *Essays*. Bk. iii. Ch. ii.

When Hermodorus in his poems described Antigonus as the son of Helios, "my body-servant," said he, "is not aware of this."

PLUTARCH. *Of Isis and Osiris*.]

Combien de héros, glorieux, magnanimes, ont vécu trop d'un jour!

How many illustrious and noble heroes have lived too long by one day!

J. B. ROUSSEAU.

These are Clan-Alpine's warriors true,
And, Saxon, I am Roderick Dhu!

SCOTT. *Lady of the Lake*. Canto v. St. 9.

Heroes, it would seem, exist always, and a certain worship of them! We will also take the liberty to deny altogether that saying of the witty Frenchman, that no man is a hero to his valet-de-chambre. Or, if so, it is not the hero's blame, but the valet's: that his soul, namely, is a mean valet-soul.

CARLYLE. *Hero Worship*. *The Hero as Man of Letters*.

No one, it is said, is a hero to his own servant; but that arises simply from the circumstance that a hero can only be known by heroes. The servant would probably be able to appreciate those like himself.

GOETHE. *Maxims*. Vol. iii. p. 204.

Heroes are much the same, the point's agreed,

From Macedonia's madman to the Swede;

The whole strange purpose of their lives, to find

Or make an enemy of all mankind!

POPE. *Essay on Man*. Epistle iv. l. 219.

Whoe'er excels in what we prize,
Appears a hero in our eyes.

SWIFT. *Cadenus and Vanessa*. l. 729.

Toll for the brave!—

The brave that are no more!

All sunk beneath the wave,

Fast by their native shore!

COWPER. *On the Loss of the Royal George*.

I want a hero: an uncommon want,
When every year and month sends forth a new one.

BYRON. *Don Juan*. Canto i. St. 1.

Earth! render back from out thy breast
A remnant of our Spartan dead!

Of the three hundred grant but three,
To make a new Thermopylæ.

Ibid. *Don Juan*. Canto iii.

Is it for this the Spanish maid, aroused,
Hangs on the willow her unstrung guitar,

And, all unsex'd, the anlace hath espoused,

Sung the loud song, and dared the deed of war?

[In a French MS. in the Bodleian Library, *Les Proverbes del Vilain* (circa 1303), the proverb appears in this form, "Entre deux arcouns chet cul à terra."]

King. That we would do,
We should do when we would; for this
would changes,
And bath abatements and delays as
many,
As there are tongues, are hands, are
accidents;
And then this *should* is like a spend-
thrift sigh,
That hurts by easing.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet*. Act iv. Sc. 7.
l. 119.

Hamlet. Now whether it be
Bestial oblivion, or some craven scruple
Of thinking too precisely on the event,—
A thought which, quartered, hath but
one part wisdom,
And ever three parts coward—I do not
know
Why yet I live to say "This thing's to
do";
Sith I have cause, and will, and strength
and means
To do't.

Ibid. *Hamlet*. Act iv. Sc. 4. l. 40.

Lady Macbeth. Glamis thou art, and
Cawdor; and shalt be
What thou art promis'd: yet do I fear
thy nature;
It is too full of the milk of human kind-
ness
To catch the nearest way. Thou
would'st be great;
Art not without ambition: but without
The illness should attend it. What thou
would'st highly,
That would'st thou holily; would'st not
play false,
And yet would'st wrongly win; thou'dst
have, great Glamis,
That which cries, *Thus thou must do, if
thou'dst have it*;
And that which rather thou dost fear to
do,
Than wishest should be undone.

Ibid. *Macbeth*. Act i. Sc. 5. l. 16.

Macbeth. If it were done, when 'tis
done, then 'twere well
It were done quickly: if the assassina-
tion

Could trammel up the consequence, and
catch

With his surcease, success; that but this
blow

Might be the be-all and the end-all here,
But here, upon this bank and shoal of
time,—

We'd jump the life to come. But, in
these cases,

We still have judgment here; that we
but teach

Bloody instructions, which, being taught,
return

To plague the inventor: This even-
handed justice

Commend the ingredients of our poison'd
chalice

To our own lips.

SHAKESPEARE. *Macbeth*. Act i. Sc. 7.
l. 1.

Macbeth. But now I am cabin'd,
cribb'd, confin'd, bound in
To saucy doubts and fears.

Ibid. *Macbeth*. Act iii. Sc. 4. l. 24.

Hamlet. Like a man to double busi-
ness bound,
I stand in pause where I shall first begin,
And both neglect.

Ibid. *Hamlet*. Act iii. Sc. 3. l. 41.

Wer gar zu viel bedenkt wird wenig
leisten.

He who considers too much will perform
little.

SCHILLER. *Wilhelm Tell*. iii. 1.

Dum dubius fluit hac aut illac, dum timet
anceps,

Ne male quid faciat, nil bene Quintus agit.
Now this, now that way torn, Quintus, in
doubt

And fear of doing ill, does nothing well.

ETIENNE PASQUIER (PASCHASIS). *Épi-
grammata*. ii. 63.

Time was, I shrank from what was right

For fear of what was wrong:

I would not brave the sacred fight,

Because the foe was strong.

But now I cast that finer sense

And sorer shame aside:

Such dread of sin was indolence,

Such aim at heaven was pride.

CARDINAL NEWMAN.

When love once pleads admission to our
hearts,

In spite of all the virtue we can boast,
The woman that deliberates is lost.

ADDISON. *Cato*. Act iv. Sc. 1

Katharine. After my death I wish no other herald,
No other speaker of my living actions,
To keep mine honour from corruption,
But such an honest chronicler as Griffith.
SHAKESPEARE. *Henry VIII.* Act iv.
Sc. 2. l. 69.

How many great ones may remembered be
Which in their daies most famouslie did flourish,
Of whom no word we hear nor sign we see
But as things wipt out with a sponge do perishe,
Because they living cared not to cherishe
No gentle wits, thro' pride or covetize,
Which might their name forever memorize.

SPENSER. *Ruines of Time.* l. 358.

Vixere fortes ante Agamemnona
Multi: sed omnes illacrimabiles
Urgentur ignotique longa
Nocte, carent quia vate sacro.

Many heroes lived before Agamemnon,
but they are all unmourned and consigned
to a long night of oblivion, because they
lacked a sacred bard.

HORACE. *Odes.* Bk. iv. Ode 9. l. 25.

Brave men were living before Agamemnon,
And since, exceeding valorous and sage,
A good deal like him too, though quite the same, none;

But then they shone not on the poet's page,
And so have been forgotten.

BYRON. *Don Juan.* Canto i. St. 5.

There is a saying among men, that a noble deed ought not to be buried in the silent grave. It is the divine power of song that is suited to it.

PINDAR. *Epinicia.* ix. 13.

The love of history seems inseparable from human nature because it seems inseparable from self-love.

LORD BOLINGBROKE. *On the Study of History.* Letter i.

History is only a confused heap of facts.

LORD CHESTERFIELD. *Letters to His Son.* February 5, 1750.

So very difficult a matter is it to trace and find out the truth of anything by history.

PLUTARCH. *Life of Themistocles.*

Anything but history, for history must be false.

Walpoliana. No. 141.

[Sir Robert Walpole's answer to his secretary when asked what he wished read to him as he lay on a sick-bed.]

Il a inventé l'histoire.

He has invented history.

MME. DU DEFFAND.

[A friend defending Voltaire's historical accuracy in the presence of Mme. du Defand, and maintaining that he *invented* nothing, "Rien," repliquait-elle, "et que voulez-vous donc de plus? Il a inventé l'histoire!"

FOURNIER. *L'Esprit Dans L'Histoire.* 191.]

Some write a narrative of wars and feats,
Of heroes little known, and call the rant
A history. Describe the man, of whom
His own coevals took but little note,
And paint his person, character and views,
As they had known him from his mother's womb.

COWPER. *The Task.* Bk. iii. l. 139.

Where history's pen its praise or blame supplies,
And lies like truth, and still most truly lies.

BYRON. *Lara.* Canto i. St. 11.

What want these outlaws conquerors should have
But History's purchased page to call them great?

Ibid. *Childe Harold.* Canto iii. St. 48.

History a distillation of Rumour.

CARLYLE. *The French Revolution.* Pt. i. Bk. vii. Ch. v.

All those instances to be found in history, whether real or fabulous, of a doubtful public spirit, at which morality is perplexed, reason is staggered, and from which affrighted Nature recoils, are their chosen and almost sole examples for the instruction of their youth.

BURKE. *On a Regicide Peace.*

The reign of Antoninus is marked by the rare advantage of furnishing very few materials for history, which is indeed little more than the register of the crimes, follies, and misfortunes of mankind.

GIBBON. *Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire* (1776). Ch. iii.

L'histoire n'est que le tableau des crimes et des malheurs.

History is only the register of crimes and misfortunes.

VOLTAIRE. *L'Ingénu.* Ch. x.

A paradoxical philosopher carrying to the utmost length that aphorism of Montesquieu's "happy the people whose

in the political poems of Marvell there is a ludicrous character of Holland, which might be pronounced to be either the copy or the original of Butler's, if in those anti-Batavian times the Hollander had not been baited by all the wits, and were it not probable that the unwieldy monotony of his character gave rise to much the same ludicrous imagery in many of their fancies.

LEIGH HUNT *The Indicator*, *Ludicrous Exaggeration*.

Embosomed on the deep where Holland lies,
Methinks her patient sons before me stand,
Where the broad ocean leans against the land.

GOLDSMITH. *The Traveller*. l. 282.

Then we upon our globe's last verge shall go
And see the ocean leaning on the sky.

DRYDEN. *On the Royal Society*.

HOME.

The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places: yea, I have a goodly heritage.

Old Testament. Psalm xvi. 6.

[The Psalter in the Book of Common Prayer translates the first part of this text, "The lot is fallen to me in a fair ground."]

He shall return no more to his house,
neither shall his place know him any more.

Ibid. Job vii. 10.

Gallum in suo sterquilino plurimum posse intellexit.

He knew that every cock fights best on his own dung-hill.

SENECA. *Ludus de Morte Claudii*. vii. 3

Hic domus, hæc patria est.

Here is our country, here our home.

VIRGIL. *Æneid*. Bk. vii. 122. l. 197
(CONINGTON, trans.)

To fight for their country, their children,
their hearth and home.

SALLUST. *Catiline*. 59.

Strike—for your altars and your fires;
Strike—for the green graves of your sires;
God and your native land!

FITZ-GREENE HALLECK. *Marco Bozaris*. l. 34.

Dulce domum resonemus.

Let us make the sweet song of
"Home" to resound.

ANON.

[Burden of the *Domum*, or well-known school song, "Concinamus, O Sodales," etc., ("Comrades, Let Us Sing Together"), sung at Winchester and other schools on the eve of the holidays. *Dulce domum* is sometimes improperly used for "sweet home."]

Old proverbe says,
That byrd ys not honest
That fyleth hys owne nest.

JOHN SKELTON. *Poems Against Garnesche*.

It is a foule byrd that fyleth his owne nest.

JOHN KEYWOOD. *Proverbs*. Pt. ii. Ch. v.

For a man's house is his castle, et
domus sua cuique tutissimum refugium.

SIR EDWARD COKE. *Third Institute*. p. III.

The house of every one is to him as his castle and fortress, as well for his defence against injury and violence as for his repose.

Ibid. *Seignye's Case*, 5 Rep. 91

The poorest man may in his cottage bid defiance to all the force of the Crown. It may be frail; its roof may shake; the wind may blow through it; the storms may enter, the rain may enter,—but the King of England cannot enter, all his forces dare not cross the threshold of the ruined tenement!

BURKE. *Speech on the Excise Bill*.

Touchstone. When I was at home, I was in a better place:

But travellers must be content.

SHAKESPEARE. *As You Like It*. Act II. Sc. 4. l. 17.

When the flower is i' the bud and the
leaf is on the tree,
The lark shall sing me hame in my ain
countree ;
It's hame, and it's hame, hame fain wad
I be,
An' it's hame, hame, hame, to my ain
countree !

ALLAN CUNNINGHAM. *It's Hame and It's
Hame.*

My foot is on my native heath, and
my name is MacGregor.

SCOTT. *Rob Roy*. Ch. xxxiv.

'Mid pleasures and palaces though we
may roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place
like home ;
A charm from the skies seems to hallow
us there,
Which sought through the world is ne'er
met with elsewhere.
An exile from home splendour dazzles
in vain,
Oh give me my lowly thatched cottage
again ;
The birds singing gayly, that came at
my call,
Give me them, and that peace of mind
dearer than all.

Home, Sweet Home. (From the opera of
"Clari, the Maid of Milan.")

Home is home, though it be never so
homely.

CLARKE. *Paræmiologia*. p. 101.

If solid happiness we prize,
Within our breast this jewel lies,
And they are fools who roam.
The world has nothing to bestow ;
From our own selves our joys must flow,
And that dear hut, our home.

NATHANIEL COTTON. *The Fireside*. St. 3.

Horses, oxen, have a home
When from daily toil they come ;
Household dogs, when the wind roars,
Find a home within warm doors ;

Asses, swine, have litter spread,
And with fitting food are fed ;
All things have a home but one—
Thou, O Englishman, hast none !

SHELLEY. *The Masque of Anarchy*. St. 50.

The foxes have holes, and the birds of the
air have nests ; but the Son of Man hath not
where to lay his head.

New Testament. Matthew viii. 20.

And homeless near a thousand homes, I
stood,
And near a thousand tables pined and
wanted food.

WORDSWORTH. *Guilt and Sorrow*. St. 41.

Oh, it was pitiful !
Near a whole city full
Home she had none.
HOOD. *Bridge of Sighs*. St. 10.

Who hast not felt how sadly sweet
The dream of home, the dream of
home,
Steals o'er the heart, too soon to fleet,
When far o'er sea or land we roam ?
THOMAS MOORE. *The Dream of Home*.

The bird let loose in Eastern skies,
When hastening fondly home,
Ne'er stoops to earth her wing, nor flies
Where idle warblers roam ;
But high she shoots through air and
light,
Above all low delay,
Where nothing earthly bounds her flight
Nor shadow dims her way.
Ibid. *Oh ! That I Had Wings*.

A babe in a house is a well-spring of
pleasure.

MARTIN F. TUPPER. *Of Education*.

The many make the household,
But only one the home.

LOWELL. *The Dead House*. St. 9.

Where we love is home,
Home that our feet may leave, but not
our hearts.

O. W. HOLMES. *Homesick in Heaven*. St. 5.

Bachelor's Hall ! what a quare-lookin'
place it is !

Kape me from sich all the days of my
life !

JOHN FINLEY. *Bachelor's Hall*.

HOMER.

Et idem
Indignor quandoque bonus dormitat
Homerus.
Verum operi longo fas est obrepere
somnum.

While e'en good Homer may deserve a
tap,
If as he does, he drop his head and nap.

Helena. My friends were poor but honest.

SHAKESPEARE. *All's Well that Ends Well.* Act i. Sc. 3. l. 201.

Gobbo. An honest exceeding poor man.
Ibid. *Merchant of Venice.* Act ii. Sc. 2. l. 54.

Clown. Though honesty be no puritan, yet it will do no hurt; it will wear the surplice of humility over the black gown of a big heart.

Ibid. *All's Well that Ends Well.* Act i. Sc. 3. l. 97.

An honest man, close-buttoned to the chin, Broadcloth without, and a warm heart within.

COWPER. *Epistle to Joseph Hill.* Concluding lines.

Hamlet. I am myself indifferent honest: but yet I could accuse me of such things, that it were better my mother had not borne me: I am very proud, revengeful, ambitious; with more offences at my beck, than I have thoughts to put them in, imagination to give them shape, or time to act them in. What should such fellows as I do crawling between earth and heaven? We are arrant knaves all; believe none of us.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet.* Act iii. Sc. 1. l. 124.

Hamlet. What's the news?

Rosencrantz. None, my lord, but that the world's grown honest.

Hamlet. Then is doomsday near.

Ibid. *Hamlet.* Act ii. Sc. 2. l. 240.

Hamlet. Ay, sir; to be honest, as this world goes, is to be one man picked out of ten thousand.

Ibid. *Hamlet.* Act ii. Sc. 2. l. 178.

Iago. Take note, take note, O world, To be direct and honest is not safe.

Ibid. *Othello.* Act iii. Sc. 3. l. 378.

Gloster. Because I cannot flatter, and look fair,
Smile in men's faces, smooth, deceive, and cog,
Duck with French nods and apish courtesy,
I must be held a rancorous enemy.
Cannot a plain man live, and think no harm,

But thus his simple truth must be abused

By silken, sly, insinuating Jacks?

SHAKESPEARE. *Richard III.* Act i. Sc. 3. l. 47.

Brutus. There is no terror, Cassius, in your threats,

For I am arm'd so strong in honesty
That they pass by me as the idle wind,
Which I respect not.

Ibid. *Julius Caesar.* Act iv. Sc. 3. l. 66.

Man is his own star; and the soul that can

Render an honest and a perfect man
Commands all light, all influence, all fate.

Nothing to him falls early, or too late.
Our acts our angels are, or good or ill,
Our fatal shadows that walk by us still.

JOHN FLETCHER. *Upon an "Honest Man's Fortune."*

Man is his own star; and that soul that can

Be honest is the only perfect man.

Ibid. *Upon an "Honest Man's Fortune."*

A wit's a feather, and a chief a rod;
An honest man's the noblest work of God.

POPE. *Essay on Man.* Epistle iv. l. 247.

Princes and lords are but the breath of kings:

"An honest man's the noblest work of God."

BURNS. *Cotter's Saturday Night.* St. 19.

A king can make a belted knight,

A marquis, duke, and a' that;

But an honest man's aboon his might.

Guid faith, he maunna fa' that.

Ibid. *For a' That and a' That.* St. 4.

Yet Heav'n, that made me honest, made me more

Than ever king did, when he made a lord.

NICHOLAS ROWE. *Jane Shore.* Act ii. Sc. 1. l. 261.

To strictest justice many ills belong,
And honesty is often in the wrong.

Lucan's Pharsalia. Bk. viii. l. 657.
(Rowe, trans.)

How happy is he born and taught

That serveth not another's will;

Whose armour is his honest thought

And simple truth his utmost skill.

SIR HENRY WOTTON. *The Character of a Happy Life.*

Think of this life ; but, for my single
self,

I had as lief not be as live to be
In awe of such a thing as I myself.

SHAKESPEARE. *Julius Caesar*. Act i. Sc.
2. l. 92.

Falstaff. Well, 'tis no matter ; Honour
pricks me on. Yea, but how if honour
prick me off when I come on ; how
then ? Can honour set to a leg ?—No.
Or an arm ?—No. Or take away the
grief of a wound ?—No. Honour hath no
skill in surgery then ?—No. What is
honour ?—A word ? What is that word ?
—Honour. What is in that honour ?
—Air. A trim reckoning ! Who hath
it ?—He that died o' Wednesday. Doth
he feel it ?—No. Doth he hear it ?—
No. Is it insensible then ?—Yea, to the
dead. But will it not live with the liv-
ing ?—No. Why ?—Detraction will not
suffer it :—therefore I'll none of it.
Honour is a mere scutcheon, and so ends
my catechism.

Ibid. *I. Henry IV*. Act v. Sc. 1. l. 181.

Honour is a public enemy, and conscience
a domestic ; and he that would secure his
pleasure, must pay a tribute to one, and go
halves with t'other.

CONGREVE. *Love for Love*. Act iii. Sc.
14.

Honour's a fine imaginary notion,
That draws in raw and unexperienced men
To real mischiefs, while they hunt a shadow.

ADDISON. *Cato*. Act ii. Sc. 5.

Honour is a baby's rattle.

RANDOLPH. *The Muses' Looking Glass*
(*Micropsychus*). Act iii. Sc. 2.

Honour is like a widow, won
With brisk attempt and putting on.

BUTLER. *Hudibras*. Pt. i. Canto i. l. 913.

Honours are shadows, which from seek-
ers fly ;

But follow after those who them deny.

R. BAXTER. *Love Breathing Thanks and*
Praise. Pt. ii.

I sent to know from whence, and where
These hopes and this relief ?

A spy inform'd, Honour was there,
And did command in chief.

"March, march," quoth I ; "the word
straight give,

Let's lose no time, but leave her ;
That giant upon air will live,

And hold it out for ever.

SIR J. SUCKLING. *The Siege*.

I could not love thee, dear, so much,
Loved I not honour more.

R. LOVELACE. *To Lucasta, on Going to*
the Wars. Concluding lines.

Honour alone we cannot, must not lose ;
Honour, that spark of the celestial fire,
That above nature makes mankind
aspire ;

Ennobles the rude passions of our frame
With thirst of glory, and desire of fame :
The richest treasure of a generous breast,
That gives the stamp and standard to
the rest.

HALIFAX. *The Man of Honour*.

Honour and shame from no condition
rise ;

Act well your part, there all the honour
lies.

POPE. *Essay on Man*. Epistle iv. l. 193.

King. From lowest place when virtuous
things proceed,

The place is dignified by the doer's deed :
Where great additions swell, and virtue
none,

It is a dropsied honour : good alone

Is good, without a name : vileness is so ;

The property by what it is should go,

Not by the title.

SHAKESPEARE. *All's Well that Ends Well*.
Act ii. Sc. 3. l. 133.

If honour calls, where'er she points the
way,

The sons of honour follow and obey.

CHURCHILL. *Farewell*. l. 67.

His honour rooted in dishonour stood,
And faith unfaithful kept him falsely
true.

TENNYSON. *Idylls of the King*. *Lancelot*
and Elaine.

HOPE.

Vain hopes are often like the dreams
of those who wake.

QUINTILIAN. *Ars Rhetorica*. vi. 2, 30.

[Diogenes Laertius tells us that Aristotle,
being asked what hope was, answered, "The
dream of a waking man."]

For hope is but the dream of those that
wake !

PRIOR. *Solomon on the Vanity of the*
World. Bk. iii. l. 102.

Ἐλπίδες ἐν ζωῇσιν, ἀνελπίστου δὲ
θανόντες.

There is hope for the living, but none
for the dead.

THEOCRITUS. *Idyl* iv. 42.

Thus, when the lamp that lighted
 The traveller at first goes out,
 He feels awhile benighted,
 And looks around in fear and doubt.
 But soon, the prospect clearing,
 By cloudless starlight on he treads,
 And thinks no lamp so cheering
 As that light which Heaven sheds.
 THOMAS MOORE. *I'd Mourn the Hopes.*

In man's most dark extremity
 Oft succour dawns from Heaven.
 SCOTT. *Lord of the Isles*. Canto i. St. 20.

Be still, sad heart, and cease repining;
 Behind the clouds the sun is shining;
 Thy fate is the common fate of all,
 Into each life some rain must fall,
 Some days must be dark and dreary.
 LONGFELLOW. *The Rainy Day*. Con-
 cluding lines.

Pandulph. Before the curing of a
 strong disease,
 Even in the instant of repair and health,
 The fit is strongest; evils that take
 leave,
 On their departure most of all shew
 evil.

What have you lost by losing of this
 day?

Lewis. All days of glory, joy, and hap-
 piness.

Pandulph. If you had won it, cer-
 tainly, you had.

No, no, when Fortune means to men
 most good,
 She looks upon them with a threatening
 eye.

SHAKESPEARE. *King John*. Act iii. Sc.
 4. l. 112.

Was I deceived, or did a sable cloud
 Turn forth her silver lining on the
 night?

MILTON. *Comus*. l. 221.

[Hence, probably, the phrase, "A cloud
 with a silver lining."]

Now let us thank the Eternal Power :
 convinced
 That Heaven but tries our virtue by
 affliction,—
 That oft the cloud which wraps the pres-
 ent hour
 Serves but to brighten all our future
 days.

JOHN BROWN. *Barbarossa*. Act v. Sc. 3.

Biron. How low so ever the matter,
 I hope in God for high words.

Longaville. A high hope for a low
 heaven¹; God grant us patience!

SHAKESPEARE. *Love's Labour's Lost*. Act
 i. Sc. 1. l. 193.

Be the day short or never so long,
 At length it ringeth to even song.

FOX. *Book of Martyrs*. Ch. vii.

[Quoted in this form at the Stake by
 George Tankerfield (1555).]

Queen. Cozening Hope,—he is a flat-
 terer,
 A parasite, a keeper-back of death,
 Who gently would dissolve the bands
 of life,

Which false hope lingers in extremity.
 SHAKESPEARE. *Richard II*. Act ii. Sc.
 2. l. 69.

L. Bard. Who lined himself with
 hope,
 Eating the air on promise of supply,
 Flattering himself in project of a
 power

Much smaller than the smallest of his
 thoughts:

And so, with great imagination,
 Proper to madmen, led his powers to
 death,

And, winking, leap'd into destruction.

Ibid. II. *Henry IV*. Act i. Sc. 3. l. 27.

Hope is the fawning traytor of the
 mind, while under colour of friendship,
 it robs it of its chief force of resolution.

SIR P. SIDNEY. *Arcadia*. Bk. iii.

Far greater numbers have been lost by
 hopes,

Than all the magazines of daggers,
 ropes,

And other ammunitions of despair,
 Were ever able to despatch by fear.

BUTLER. *Miscellaneous Thoughts*. l. 483.

Hope, eager hope, th' assassin of our
 joy,

All present blessings treading under
 foot,

Is scarce a milder tyrant than despair.

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night vii.

¹ "Having" in the Folio. Some com-
 mentators suggest "hearing."

On you proud height, with Genius hand
in hand,
I see thee light, and wave thy golden
wand.

CAMPBELL. *The Pleasures of Hope*. Pt. i.
l. 121.

Auspicious Hope! in thy sweet garden
grow
Wreaths for each toil, a charm for every
woe.

Ibid. *The Pleasures of Hope*. Pt. i. l. 45.

Cease, every joy, to glimmer in my
mind,
But leave,—oh! leave the light of Hope
behind!

What though my winged hours of bliss
have been,

Like angel-visits, few and far between.

Ibid. *The Pleasures of Hope*. Pt. ii. l. 375.
(See under ANGELS.)

Every gift of noble origin
Is breathed upon by Hope's perpetual
breath.

WORDSWORTH. Sonnet xx. *These Times*
Strike Muted Wordlings.

But hope will make thee young, for
Hope and Youth

Are children of one mother, even Love.

SHELLEY. *Revolt of Islam*. Canto viii.
St. 27.

And hope is brightest when it dawns
from fears.

SCOTT. *Lady of the Lake*. Canto iv. St. 1.

So, when dark thoughts my boding
spirit shroud,

Sweet Hope! celestial influence round
me shed,

Waving thy silver pinions o'er my head.

KEATS. *To Hope*. Concluding lines.

I hope, for hope hath happy place for
me.

If my bark sink, 'tis to another sea.

WILLIAM ELLERY CHANNING. *A Poet's*
Hope.

Oh never star
Was lost here, but it rose afar.

BROWNING. *Waring*. St. 2.

Nor sink those stars in empty night;
They hide themselves in heaven's own light.

JAMES MONTGOMERY. *Friends*. Con-
cluding lines.

Not in vain the distance beacons. For-
ward, forward let us range.

Let the great world spin forever down
the ringing grooves of change.

TENNYSON. *Locksley Hall*. St. 91.

Behold we know not anything;
I can but trust that good shall fall,
At last—far off—at last, to all,
And every winter change to spring.

Ibid. *In Memoriam*. liv.

Some novel power
Sprang up forever at a touch,
And hope could never hope too
much

In watching thee from hour to hour.

Ibid. *In Memoriam*. cxii.

Under the storm and the cloud to-day,
And to-day the hard peril and pain—
To-morrow the stone shall be rolled away,
For the sunshine shall follow the rain.
Merciful Father, I will not complain,
I know that the sunshine shall follow the
rain.

JOAQUIN MILLER. *For Princess Maud*.

Ah, well! for us all some sweet hope lies
Deeply buried from human eyes;

And, in the hereafter, angels may
Roll the stone from its grave away!

WHITTIER. *Maud Muller*. Concluding
lines.

'Tis always morning somewhere in
the world.

R. H. HORNE. *Orion*. Bk. iii. Canto ii.

'Tis always morning somewhere, and above
The awakening continents, from shore to
shore.

Somewhere the birds are singing evermore.
LONGFELLOW. *The Birds of Killingworth*.
St. 16.

Ἑλπίς ἐν ἀνθρώποις μόνη θεὸς ἐσθλὴ
ἐνεστίν;

ἄλλοι δ' Οὐλυμπόνδ' ἐκπρολιπόντες ἔβαν.

Alone 'mongst mortals dwelleth kindly
Hope;

The other gods are to Olympus fled.

THEOGNIS. *Sententiae*. 1135.

When Peace and Mercy, banish'd from the
plain,
Sprung on the viewless winds to heaven
again;

All, all forsook the friendless guilty mind,
But Hope, the charmer, linger'd still behind.

CAMPBELL. *The Pleasures of Hope*. Pt. i.
l. 37.

Behind her Death

Close following pace for pace, not
mounted yet
On his pale horse.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. x. l. 588.

I saw them go: one horse was blind,
The tails of both hung down behind,
Their shoes were on their feet.

HORACE and JAMES SMITH. *Rejected Addresses*. *The Baby's Debut*. St. 6.

The first favourite was never heard
of, the second favourite was never seen
after the distance post, all the ten-to-
oners were in the rear, and a dark horse
which had never been thought of, and
which the careless St. James had never
even observed in the list, rushed past
the grand stand in sweeping triumph.

DISRAELI. *The Young Duke*. Bk. i. Ch. v.

Nerissa. First, there is the Neapolitan
prince.

Portia. Ay, that's a colt, indeed, for
he doth nothing but talk of his horse;
and he makes it a great appropriation
to his own good parts, that he can shoe
him himself. I am much afraid, my
lady, his mother play'd false with a
smith.

SHAKESPEARE. *Merchant of Venice*. Act
i. Sc. 2. l. 35.

How can he get wisdom that holdeth the
plough, and that glorieth in the goad, that
driveth oxen, and is occupied in their
labors, and whose talk is of bullocks?

Apocrypha. *Ecclesiasticus xxxviii*. 25.

He will hold thee, when his passion shall
have spent its novel force,
Something better than his dog, a little
dearer than his horse.

TENNYSON. *Locksley Hall*. St. 25.

Some squire, perhaps, you take delight to
rack,

Whose game is whist, whose treat a toast in
sack;

Who visits with a gun, presents you birds,
Then gives a smacking buss, and cries, No
words!

Or with his hound comes hallooing from
the stable.

Makes love with nods and knees beneath a
table;

Whose laughs are hearty, though his jests
are coarse,

And loves you best of all things—but his
horse.

POPE. *Epistle to Miss Blount on Her Leav-
ing Town*. l. 23.

HOSPITALITY.

Χρὴ ξείνων παρεόντα φιλεῖν, ἐθέλοντα δὲ
πεμπειν.

True friendship's laws are by this rule
expressed,—

Welcome the coming, speed the parting
guest.

HOMER. *Odyssey*, xv., Pope's trans., l.
74 in Homer, l. 83 in Pope.

For I, who holds sage Homer's rule the best,
Welcome the coming, speed the going guest.

POPE. *Imitation of Horace*. *Satire ii*.
Bk. ii. l. 159.

Ulysses. Time is like a fashionable host,
That slightly shakes his parting guest by
the hand;

And with his arms outstretch'd, as he would
fly,

Grasps in the comer: Welcome ever smiles,
And farewell goes out sighing.

SHAKESPEARE. *Troilus and Cressida*.
Act iii. Sc. 3. l. 165.

Verumque illud est quod dicitur,
multos modios salis simul edendos esse,
ut amicitiae munus expletum sit.

It is a true saying that we must eat
many measures of salt together to be
able to discharge the functions of friend-
ship.

CICERO. *De Amicitia*. xix. 67.

Before you make a friend eat a bushel of
salt with him.

HERBERT. *Jacula Prudentum*.

Nullius addictus jurare in verba ma-
gistri,

Quo me cunque rapit tempestas, de-
feror hospes.

Unforced to swear by the opinions of
any master I present myself a guest at
the door of any house to which the
storm may carry me.

HORACE. *Epistles*. Bk. 1. Ep. 1.

[Imitated by Pope:

Sworn to no master, of no sect am I;
As drives the storm, at any door I knock,
And house with Montaigne, and now with
Locke.]

Corin. My master is of churlish dis-
position,
And little recks to find the way to
heaven

By doing deeds of hospitality.

SHAKESPEARE. *As You Like It*. Act ii
Sc. 4. l. 81.

And bow'd his eminent top to their low ranks,

Making them proud of his humility.

SHAKESPEARE. *All's Well that Ends Well*. Act i. Sc. 2. l. 43.

Shylock. Shall I bend low, and in a bondman's key

With bated breath and whispering humbleness.

Ibid. *Merchant of Venice*. Act i. Sc. 3. l. 118.

Arthur. Good my mother, peace:

I would that I were low-laid in my grave;

I am not worth this coil that's made for me.

Ibid. *King John*. Act ii. Sc. 1. l. 163.

Humility is a virtue all preach, none practise; and yet everybody is content to hear.

JOHN SELDEN. *Table-Talk*. *Humility*.

That very thing so many Christians want—Humility.

HOOD. *Ode to Rae Wilson*. l. 218.

To know

That which before us lies in daily life,
Is the prime wisdom.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. viii. l. 192.

Let not this weak, unknowing hand
Presume Thy bolts to throw,
And deal damnation round the land
On each I judge Thy foe.

If I am right, Thy grace impart

Still in the right to stay;

If I am wrong, oh teach my heart

To find that better way!

POPE. *The Universal Prayer*. St. 7.

Let humble Allen, with an awkward shame,

Do good by stealth, and blush to find it Fame.

Ibid. *Epilogue to Satires*. Dialogue i. l. 136.

He saw a cottage with a double coach-house,

A cottage of gentility!

And the Devil did grin, for his darling sin

Is pride that apes humility.

COLERIDGE. *Devil's Thoughts*. St. 6.

He passed a cottage with a double coach-house,—

A cottage of gentility;

And he owned with a grin,
That his favourite sin
Is pride that apes humility.

SOUTHEY. *The Devil's Walk*. St. 8.

They are proud in humility; proud in that they are not proud.

BURTON. *Anatomy of Melancholy*. Pt. ii. Sec. 2. Subsec. 14.

One may be humble out of pride.

MONTAIGNE. Bk. ii. Ch. xvii. *Of Presumption*.

And be the Spartan's epitaph on me—
"Sparta hath many a worthier son than he."

BYRON. *Childe Harold*. Canto iv. St. 10.

Soft is the music that would charm forever;

The flower of sweetest smell is shy and lowly.

WORDSWORTH. Sonnet. *Not Love, Not War*.

Wisdom is oftentimes nearer when we stoop

Than when we soar.

Ibid. *The Excursion*. Bk. iii. l. 232.

Humility, that low, sweet root,
From which all heavenly virtues shoot.

MOORE. *Loves of the Angels*. *Third Angel's Story*. l. 171.

Lowliness is the base of every virtue,
And he who goes the lowest builds the safest.

BAILEY. *Festus*. Sc. Home.

My favored temple is an humble heart.

Ibid. *Festus*. Sc. Colonnade and Lawn.

I am well aware that I am the 'umbllest person going . . . let the other be where he may.

DICKENS. *David Copperfield*. Vol. i. Ch. xvi.

'Umble we are, 'umble we have been,
'umble we shall ever be.

Ibid. *David Copperfield*. Vol. i. Ch. xvii.

Ay, do despise me! I'm the prouder for it; I like to be despised.

ISAAC BICKERSTAFF. *The Hypocrite*. Act v. Sc. 1.

HUNTING.

Theseus. We will, fair queen, up to the mountain's top
And mark the musical confusion
Of hounds and echo in conjunction.

To watch the night in storms, the day
in cold,
While thou liest warm at home, secure
and safe ;
And craves no other tribute at thy
hands,
But love, fair looks, and true obedience ;
Too little payment for so great a debt.
SHAKESPEARE. *Taming of the Shrew*.
Act v. Sc. 2. l. 146.

Katherine. Such duty as the subject
owes the prince,
Even such a woman oweth to her hus-
band ;
And, when she's froward, peevish, sul-
len, sour,
And, not obedient to his honest will,
What is she, but a foul contending rebel,
And graceless traitor to her loving
lord ?
I am asham'd that women are so simple
To offer war where they should kneel
for peace ;
Or seek for rule, supremacy, and sway,
When they are bound to serve, love, and
obey.
Why are our bodies soft, and weak, and
smooth,
Unapt to toil and trouble in the world,
But that our soft conditions and our
hearts,
Should well agree with our external
parts ?
Ibid. *Taming of the Shrew*. Act v. Sc.
2. l. 155.

Luciana. Men, more divine, the mas-
ters of all these,
Lords of the wide world, and wild watery
seas,
Indued with intellectual sense and souls,
Of more pre-eminence than fish and
fowls,
Are masters to their females and their
lords.
Ibid. *Comedy of Errors*. Act ii. Sc. 1.
l. 20.

Agrippa. No worse a husband than
the best of men.
Ibid. *Antony and Cleopatra*. Act ii. Sc.
2. l. 131.

And to thy husband's will
Thine shall submit ; he over thee shall
rule.
MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. x. l. 196.

God is thy law, thou mine.
MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. iv. l.
637.

The wife, where danger or dishonour
lurks,
Safest and seemliest by her husband
stays,
Who guards her, or with her the worst
endures.
Ibid. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. ix. l. 267.

With thee goes
Thy husband, him to follow thou art
bound ;
Where he abides, think there thy native
soil.
Ibid. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. xi. l. 290.

She who ne'er answers till a husband
cools,
Or if she rules him, never shows she
rules.
POPE. *Moral Essays*. ii. l. 261.

The lover in the husband may be lost.
LORD LYTLETON. *Advice to a Lady*.
And truant husband should return and
say,
"My dear, I was the first who came
away."
BYRON. *Don Juan*. Canto i. St. 141.

As the husband is the wife is ; thou art
mated with a clown,
And the grossness of his nature will have
weight to drag thee down.
TENNYSON. *Locksley Hall*. St. 24.

HYPOCRISY.

(See APPEARANCE.)

Woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees,
hypocrites ! for ye are like unto whited
sepulchres, which indeed appear beauti-
ful outward, but are within full of dead
men's bones, and of all uncleanness.
New Testament. Matthew xxiii. 27.

Blind guides, which strain at a gnat
and swallow a camel.
Ibid. Matthew xxiii. 24.

To hold with the hare and run with
the hound.
JOHN HEYWOOD. *Proverbs*. Pt. i. Ch. x.
[An old proverb quoted also in Humphrey
Robert's *Complaint for Reformation*, 1572 ;
Lyly's *Euphues*, 1579 (Arber's reprint), p. 107.]

For neither man nor angel can discern
Hypocrisy, the only evil that walks
Invisible, except to God alone,
By His permissive will, through Heaven
and Earth;

And oft, though Wisdom wake, Sus-
picion sleeps

At Wisdom's gate, and to Simplicity
Resigns her charge, while goodness
thinks no ill

Where no ill seems.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. iii. l. 682.

L'hypocrisie est un hommage que le
vice rend à la vertu.

Hypocrisy is the homage vice pays to
virtue.

LA ROCHEFOUCAULD. *Maxim* 218.

There is some virtue in almost every vice,
except hypocrisy: and even that, while it
is a mockery of virtue, is at the same time
a compliment to it.

HAZLITT. *Characteristics*. No. 274.

Savoir dissimuler est le savoir des rois.

Dissimulation is the art of kings.

RICHELIEU. *Moraine*.

The rigid saint by whom no mercy's
shown

To saints whose lives are better than his
OWN.

CHURCHILL. *Epistle to Hogarth*. l. 25.

The hypocrite had left his mask, and stood
In naked ugliness. He was a man
Who stole the livery of the court of heaven
To serve the devil in.

POLLOK. *Course of Time*. Bk. viii. l. 615.

Iago. Divinity of hell!

When devils will their blackest sins put on,
They do suggest at first with heavenly
shows.

SHAKESPEARE. *Othello*. Act ii. Sc. 3.
l. 339.

God knows I'm no the thing I should be,
Nor am I even the thing I could be,
But twenty times I rather would be
An atheist clean,

Than under gospel colours hid be,
Just for a screen.

BURNS. *Epistle to Rev. John M'Math*.
St. 8.

With one hand he put
A penny in the urn of poverty,
And with the other took a shilling out.

POLLOK. *Course of Time*. Bk. viii. l. 682.

A man may cry Church! Church! at
ev'ry word,

With no more piety than other people—
A daw's not reckoned a religious bird
Because it keeps a-cawing from a steeple.

HOOD. *Ode to Rae-Wilson*. l. 171.

Be hypocritical, be cautious, be
Not what you *seem* but always what you
see.

BYRON. *Don Juan*. Canto xi. St. 86.

Oh, for a *forty-parson* power to chant
Thy praise, Hypocrisy! Oh, for a
hymn

Loud as the virtues thou dost loudly
vaunt,

Not practise!

Ibid. *Don Juan*. Canto x. St. 34.

Paint the gates of Hell with Paradise,
And play the slave to gain the tyranny.

TENNYSON. *The Princess*. Pt. iv. l. 181.

IGNORANCE.

(See KNOWLEDGE.)

It is better to be unborn than un-
taught: for ignorance is the root of mis-
fortune.

PLATO.

A chyld were beter to be unborne, than to
be untaught.

SYMON. *Lessons of Wysedome for All
Maner Chyldryn*. ii.

Better unborn than untaught.

J. HEYWOOD. *Proverbs*. Bk. i. Ch. x.

A man without knowledge, and I have read,
May well be compared to one that is dead.

THOMAS INGELAND. *The Disobedient
Child*.

(See under EDUCATION.)

Say. Ignorance is the curse of God,
Knowledge the wing wherewith we fly
to heaven.

SHAKESPEARE. *II. Henry VI*. Act iv.
Sc. 7. l. 78.

Clown. Madam, thou errest: I say,
there is no darkness but ignorance; in
which thou art more puzzled, than the
Egyptians in their fog.

Ibid. *Twelfth Night*. Act iv. Sc. 2. l. 44.

Holofernes. O thou monster, Igno-
rance, how deformed dost thou look!

Ibid. *Love's Labour's Lost*. Act iv. Sc.
2. l. 21.

shadows ; and the worst are no worse if
imagination amend them.

SHAKESPEARE. *Midsummer Night's Dream*.
Act v. Sc. 1. l. 214.

Own riches gather'd trouble, fame a
breath,
And life an ill whose only cure is death.
PRIOR. *Epistle to Dr. Sherlock*. l. 26.

Impell'd with steps unceasing to pursue
Some fleeting good, that mocks me with
the view,
That, like the circle bounding earth and
skies,
Allures from far, yet, as I follow, flies.
GOLDSMITH. *The Traveller*. l. 25.

"Did you ever taste orange-peel and
water?"

Mr. Swiveller replied that he had
never tasted that ardent liquor. . . .

"If you make believe very much, it's
quite nice," said the small servant, "but
if you don't, you know, it seems as if it
would bear a little more seasoning, cer-
tainly."

DICKENS. *The Old Curiosity Shop*. Ch. 64.

What youth deemed crystal, age finds
out was dew,
Morn set a-sparkle, but which noon
quick dried,
While youth bent gazing at its red and
blue,
Supposed perennial, — never dreamed the
sun
Which kindled the display would quench
it too.

R. BROWNING. *Jocoseria, Jochanan Hak-
kedosh*.

Feeling is deep and still ; and the word
that floats on the surface
Is as the tossing buoy, that betrays where
the anchor is hidden.

Therefore trust to thy heart, and to what
the world calls illusions.

LONGFELLOW. *Evangeline*. Pt. ii. Canto
ii. l. 112.

IMAGINATION.

Theseus. The lunatic, the lover, and
the poet
Are of imagination all compact :

One sees more devils than vast hell can
hold,

That is, the madman : the lover, all as
frantic,

Sees Helen's beauty in a brow of
Egypt :

The poet's eye, in a fine frenzy rolling,
Doth glance from heaven to earth, from
earth to heaven ;

And as imagination bodies forth
The forms of things unknown, the poet's
pen

Turns them to shape, and gives to airy
nothing

A local habitation and a name.
SHAKESPEARE. *A Midsummer Night's
Dream*. Act v. Sc. 1. l. 7.

Theseus. Such tricks hath strong
imagination,

That if it would but apprehend some
joy,

It comprehends some bringer of that
joy ;

Or in the night imagining some fear,
How easy is a bush supposed a bear !

Ibid. *A Midsummer Night's Dream*. Act
v. Sc. 1. l. 18.

Bolingbroke. O, who can hold a fire
in his hand,

By thinking on the frosty Caucasus?
Or cloy the hungry edge of appetite

By bare imagination of a feast?
Or wallow naked in December snow

By thinking on fantastic summer's heat?
Oh, no ! the apprehension of the good

Gives but the greater feeling to the
worse :

Fell sorrow's tooth doth never rankle
more

Than when it bites out lanceth not the
sore.

Ibid. *Richard II*. Act i. Sc. 3. l. 295.

King Henry. Oh, who can hold a fire in
his hand,

By thinking on the frosty Caucasus?
Or wallow naked in December's snow,

By bare remembrance of the summer's
heat?

Richard III. Altered by COLLEY CIBBER.

Act i. Sc. 1.

Hamlet. And my imaginations are as
foul

As Vulcan's stithy.
Ibid. *Hamlet*. Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 43.

nature, I might perhaps leave something
so written to after times as they should
not willingly let it die.

MILTON. *The Reason of Church Government.*
Introduction. Bk. ii.

Cato. It must be so,—Plato, thou rea-
sonest well!
Else whence this pleasing hope, this
fond desire,
This longing after immortality?
Or whence this secret dread and inward
horror
Of falling into naught? Why shrinks
the soul
Back on herself, and startles at destruc-
tion?
'Tis the divinity that stirs within us;
'Tis Heaven itself that points out an
hereafter,
And intimates eternity to man.
Eternity! thou pleasing, dreadful
thought!

ADDISON. *Cato.* Act v. Sc. 1.

Cato. I'm weary of conjectures,—this
must end 'em.
Thus am I doubly armed: my death
and life,
My bane and antidote, are both before
me:
This in a moment brings me to an end;
But this informs me I shall never die.
The soul, secured in her existence, smiles
At the drawn dagger, and defies its point.
The stars shall fade away, the sun him-
self
Grow dim with age, and Nature sink in
years;
But thou shalt flourish in immortal
youth,
Unhurt amidst the war of elements,
The wrecks of matter, and the crush of
worlds.

Ibid. *Cato.* Act v. Sc. 1.

Smiling always with a never fading
serenity of countenance, and flourishing
in an immortal youth.

ISAAC BARROW. *Thanksgiving.* Works.
Vol. i.

Immortal! Ages past, yet nothing
gone!
Morn without eve! A race without a
goal!
Unshorten'd by progression infinite!

Futurity forever future! Life
Beginning still, where computation
ends!

'Tis the description of a Deity!

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts.* Night vi. l. 542.

Still seems it strange, that thou shouldst
live for ever?

Is it less strange, that thou shouldst live
at all?

This is a miracle, and that no more.

Ibid. *Night Thoughts.* Night vii. l. 1396.

One of the few, the immortal names,
That were not born to die.

FITZ-GREENE HALLECK. *Marco Bozzaris.*
Concluding lines.

He ne'er is crown'd
With immortality, who fears to follow
Where airy voices lead.

KEATS. *Endymion.* Bk. ii. l. 211.

When the good man yields his breath
(For the good man never dies).

MONTGOMERY. *The Wanderer of Switzer-
land.* Pt. v. St. 1.

A good man never dies.

CALLIMACHUS. *Epigrams.* x.

Great spirits never with their bodies die.

HERRICK. *Hesperides.* 549. *Great Spirits*
Survive.

He who died at Azan sends
This to comfort all his friends:
Faithful friends! It lies, I know,
Pale and white and cold as snow;
And ye say, "Abdullah's dead!"
Weeping at the feet and head.
I can see your falling tears,
I can hear your sighs and prayers;
Yet I smile and whisper this:
I am not the thing you kiss.
Cease your tears and let it lie;
It was mine—it is not I.

EDWIN ARNOLD. *He Who Died at Azan.*

Safe from temptation, safe from sin-
pollution,

She lives, whom we call dead.

LONGFELLOW. *Resignation.* St. 7.

Though inland far we be,
Our souls have sight of that immortal
sea

Which brought us hither.

WORDSWORTH. *Ode on the Intimation of*
Immortality. St. 9.

Catius is ever moral, ever grave,
Thinks who endures a knave, is next a
knave,
Save just at dinner—then prefers, no
doubt,
A rogue with venison to a saint without.
POPE. *Moral Essays*. Epistle i. l. 69.

Not always actions show the man; we
find
Who does a kindness, is not therefore
kind.
Ibid. *Moral Essays*. Epistle i. l. 109.
(See under APPEARANCE.)

With that dull, rooted, callous impu-
dence
Which dead to shame, and every nicer
sense,
Ne'er blushed, unless, in spreading vice's
snares,
She blunder'd on some virtue unawares.
CHURCHILL. *Rosciad*. l. 135.

INCONSTANCY.

Unstable as water, thou shalt not
excel.
Old Testament. Genesis xlix. 4.

Carried about with every wind of
doctrine.
New Testament. Ephesians iv. 14.

Cade. Was ever feather so lightly blown
to and fro as this multitude?
SHAKESPEARE. *II. Henry VI.* Act iv.
Sc. 8. l. 57.

Blown about with every wind of criticism.
DR. JOHNSON. *Boswell's Life*. Ch. x. 1784.

I am the very slave of circumstance
And impulse,—borne away with every
breath!
BYRON. *Sardanapalus*. Act iv. Sc. 1.

It's gude to be merry and wise,
It's gude to be honest and true,
And afore you're off wi' the auld love
It's best to be on wi' the new.
Old Scotch Song. *It's Gude to be Merry
and Wise*.

'Tis well to be merry and wise.
'Tis well to be honest and true;
'Tis well to be off with the old love
Before you are on with the new.
MATURIN. *Bertram Motto*.

My merry, merry, merry roundelay
Concludes with Cupid's curse:
They that do change old love for new,
Pray gods, they change for worse!
GEORGE PEELE. *Cupid's Curse*.

Juliet. O, swear not by the moon, the
inconstant moon,
That monthly changes in her circled
orb,
Lest that thy love prove likewise vari-
able.
SHAKESPEARE. *Romeo and Juliet*. Act
ii. Sc. 2. l. 109.

Posthumus. They are not constant, but
are changing still.
Ibid. *Cymbeline*. Act ii. Sc. 5. l. 30.

Lucius. Briefly die their joys
That place them on the truth of girls
and boys.
Ibid. *Cymbeline*. Act v. Sc. 5. l. 106.

Balthasar. Sigh no more, ladies, sigh
no more,
Men were deceivers ever,
One foot in sea and one on shore;
To one thing constant never.
Ibid. *Much Ado About Nothing*. Act ii.
Sc. 3. l. 64. See also THOMAS PERCY.
The Friar of Orders Gray.

Says he, "I am a handsome man, but I'm
a gay deceiver."
GEORGE COLMAN THE YOUNGER. *Unfor-
tunate Miss Bailey*.

Ladies, like variegated tulips show;
'Tis to their changes half their charms
they owe;
Fine by defect, and delicately weak,
Their happy spots the nice admirer
take.
POPE. *Moral Essays*. Epistle ii. l. 41.

Papilia, wedded to her amorous spark,
Sighs for the shades!—"How charming
is a park!"
A park is purchased, but the fair he
sees
All bathed in tears—"O odious, odious
trees!"
Ibid. *Moral Essays*. Epistle ii. l. 37.

Yet do not my folly reprove;
She was fair—and my passion begun;
She smiled—and I could not but love;
She is faithless—and I am undone.
SHENSTONE. *Pastoral Ballad*. Pt. iv.
l. 5.

There are three things a wise man will
not trust,—
The wind, the sunshine of an April day,
And woman's plighted faith. I have
beheld

The keenest pangs the wretched find
Are rapture to the dreary void,
The leafless desert of the mind,
The waste of feelings unemployed.
BYRON. *Giaour*. l. 957.

The gloomy calm of idle vacancy.
JOHNSON. *Letter to Boswell*. December
8, 1763.

In indolent vacuity of thought.
COWPER. *The Task*. Bk. iv. l. 297.

How dull it is to pause, to make an end,
To rust unburnish'd, not to shine in use,—
As tho' to breathe were life!
TENNYSON. *Ulysses*. l. 22.

'Tis the voice of the sluggard; I heard
him complain,
"You have wak'd me too soon, I must
slumber again."
ISAAC WATTS. *The Sluggard*.

In works of labor, or of skill,
I would be busy too,
For Satan finds some mischief still
For idle hands to do.
Ibid. *Hymns*. No. xx. *Against Idleness
and Mischief*.

Was sluggish idleness, the nourse of sin.
SPENSER. *Fuerie Queene*. Bk. i. Canto
iv. St. 18.
(See under DEVIL.)

An idler is a watch that wants both
hands;
As useless if it goes as when it stands.
COWPER. *Retirement*. l. 681.

Absence of occupation is not rest,
A mind quite vacant is a mind dis-
tress'd.
Ibid. *Retirement*. l. 623.

How various his employments whom
the world
Calls idle; and who justly in return
Esteems that busy world an idler too!
Ibid. *The Task*. Bk. iii. *The Garden*.
l. 342.

Thus idly busy rolls their world away.
GOLDSMITH. *The Traveller*. l. 256.

Of other tyrants short the strife,
But Indolence is King for life.
HANNAH MORE. *Florio*. Pt. i.

The Commons, faithful to their system,
remained in a wise and masterly in-
activity.
SIR JAMES MACKINTOSH. *Vindiciæ Gal-
licæ*.

Disciplined inaction.
Ibid. *Causes of the Revolution of 1688*.
Ch. vii.

INGRATITUDE.

Lear. Ingratitude, thou marble
hearted fiend!

More hideous when thou show'st thee
in a child

Than the sea-monster!

SHAKESPEARE. *Lear*. Act i. Sc. 4. l. 281.

Lear. How sharper than a serpent's
tooth it is

To have a thankless child!

Ibid. *Lear*. Act i. Sc. 4. l. 310.

That man may last, but never lives
Who much receives, but nothing gives;
Whom none can love, whom none can
thank,

Creation's blot, creation's blank!

THOMAS GIBBONS. *When Jesus Dwelt*.

A man is very apt to complain of the
ingratitude of those who have risen far
above him.

SAMUEL JOHNSON. *Boswell's Life*. Ch.
iv. 1776.

He that's ungrateful, has no guilt but
one,
All other crimes may pass for virtue in
him.

YOUNG. *Busiris*.

INJUSTICE.

Injustice swift, erect and unconfin'd,
Sweeps the wide earth, and tramples
o'er mankind.

HOMER. *Iliad*. Bk. ix. l. 628. (POPE,
trans.)

A good man should and must
Sit rather down with loss, than rise
unjust.

BEN JONSON. *Sejanus*. Act iv. Sc. 3.

Hero. Why, you speak truth: I never
yet saw man,

How wise, how noble, young, how rarely
featured,

But she would spell him backward: if
fair fac'd,

She would swear the gentleman should
be her sister;

If black, why nature, drawing of an
antique,

Made a foul blot: if tall, a lance, ill
headed;

If low, an agate very vilely cut:

Souls of poets dead and gone,
What Elysium have ye known,
Happy field or mossy cavern,
Choicer than the Mermaid Tavern?

KEATS. *Lines on the Mermaid Tavern.*

Would you have each blessing full,
Hither fly and live with Bull,
Feast for body, feast for mind,
Best of welcome, taste refin'd.
Bull does nothing here by halves,
All other landlords are but calves.

LORD ERSKINE. *Notes and Queries.* September 8, 1866.

INNOCENCE.

Polixenes. We were as twinn'd lambs
that did frisk i' the sun,
And bleat the one at the other; what
we chang'd
Was innocence for innocence; we knew
not

The doctrine of ill-doing, nor dream'd
That any did.

SHAKESPEARE. *Winter's Tale.* Act i. Sc. 2. l. 67.

Macbeth. Be innocent of the knowl-
edge, dearest chuck,
Till thou applaud the deed.

Ibid. *Macbeth.* Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 45.

What can innocence hope for,
When such as sit her judges are cor-
rupted!

MASSINGER. *Maid of Honor.* Act v. Sc. 2.

Her wit was more than man, her in-
nocence a child.

DRYDEN. *Elegy on Mrs. Killigrew.* l. 70.
(See under JOHN GAY.)

There is no courage but in innocence;
No constancy but in an honest cause.

SOUTHERN. *The Fate of Capua.*

To dread no eye, and to suspect no
tongue, is the greatest prerogative of in-
nocence: an exemption granted only to
invariable virtue.

DR. JOHNSON. *The Rambler.* No. 68.

Zealous, yet modest, innocent, though
free:

Patient of toil, serene amidst alarms;
Inflexible in faith, invincible in arms.

JAMES BEATTIE. *The Minstrel.* Bk. 1.
St. 11.

O Mirth and Innocence! O milk and
water!

Ye happy mixtures of more happy days.
BYRON. *Beppo.* St. 80.

Calmness is not
Always the attribute of innocence.

Ibid. *Werner.* Act iv. Sc. 1.

Innocence is strong,
And an entire simplicity of mind
A thing most sacred in the eye of
Heaven.

WORDSWORTH. *The Excursion.* Bk. 6. l. 177.

Innocence and youth should ever be
unsuspicious.

LANDOR. *Imaginary Conversations.* *Beniowski and Aphanasia.*

Innocence is as an armed heel
To trample accusation.

SHELLEY. *The Cenci.* Act iv. Sc. iv.

O, white innocence.
That thou shouldst wear the mask of
guilt to hide
Thine awful and serenest countenance
From those who know thee not!

Ibid. *The Cenci.* Act v. Sc. 3. l. 24

INQUISITIVENESS.

No state sorrier than that of the man
who keeps up a continual round, and
pries into "the secrets of the nether
world," as saith the poet, and is curious
in conjecture of what is in his neigh-
bour's heart.

MARCUS AURELIUS. *Meditations.* li. 13.

Buckingham. The Devil speed him,
no man's pie is freed
From his ambitious finger.

SHAKESPEARE. *Henry VIII.* Act i. Sc. 1. l. 52.

[Possibly the origin of the proverbial
phrase, "He would have a finger in every
man's pie."]

Tamora. Saucy controller of my pri-
vate steps!
Had I the power that, some say, Dian
had,
Thy temples should be planted presently
With horns, as were Actæon's; and the
hounds

Now see that noble and most sovereign
reason,
Like sweet bells jangled, out of tune and
harsh ;
That unmatch'd form and feature of
blown youth,
Blasted with ecstasy. Oh, woe is me !
SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet*. Act iii. Sc. 1.
l. 158.

King. Madness in great ones must not
unwatch'd go.
Ibid. *Hamlet*. Act iii. Sc. 1. l. 189.

Hamlet. My pulse, as yours, doth tem-
p'rately keep time,
And makes as healthful music: it is not
madness,
That I have utter'd: bring me to the test,
And I the matter will re-word; which
madness
Would gambol from.
Ibid. *Hamlet*. Act iii. Sc. 4. l. 140.

Banquo. Were such things here as we
do speak about?
Or have we eaten on the insane root
That takes the reason prisoner?
Ibid. *Macbeth*. Act i. Sc. 3. l. 83.

Macbeth. How does your patient,
Doctor?

Doctor. Not so sick, my lord,
As she is troubled with thick-coming
fancies,
That keep her from her rest.

Macbeth. Cure her of that.
Canst thou not minister to a mind dis-
eas'd ;
Pluck from the memory a rooted sorrow ;
Raze out the written troubles of the
brain ;
And, with some sweet oblivious antidote,
Cleanse the stuff'd bosom of that peril-
ous matter

Which weighs upon the heart?

Doctor. Therein the patient
Must minister to himself.

Macbeth. Throw physic to the dogs ;
I'll none of it.
Ibid. *Macbeth*. Act v. Sc. 3. l. 37.

Nature, too unkind,
That made no medicine for a troubled mind.
BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER. *Philaster*.
Act ii. Sc. 1.

Lear. That way madness lies.
SHAKESPEARE. *King Lear*. Act iii. Sc.
4. l. 21.

There is a pleasure sure
In being mad, which none but madmen
know.

DRYDEN. *The Spanish Friar*. Act ii.
Sc. 1.

There is a pleasure in poetic pains,
Which only poets know.

COWPER. *The Task*. Bk. ii. l. 283.

Men are mad so unavoidably that not
to be mad would constitute one a mad-
man of another order of madness.

PASCAL. *Thoughts*. Ch. xiv.

Babylon in all its desolation is a sight
not so awful as that of the human mind
in ruins.

SCROPE DAVIES. *Letter to Thomas Riikes*.
May 25, 1835.

Babylon in ruins is not so melancholy a
spectacle.

ADDISON. *Spectator*. No. 421.

INSTINCT.

Falstaff. Instinct is a great matter ; I
was now a coward on instinct.

SHAKESPEARE. *I. Henry IV*. Act ii. Sc.
4. l. 290.

Coriolanus. I'll never
Be such a gosling to obey instinct, but
stand,

As if a man were author of himself
And knew no other kin.

Ibid. *Coriolanus*. Act v. Sc. 3. l. 34.

The spider's touch, how exquisitely
fine !

Feels at each thread, and lives along the
line :

In the nice bee what sense, so subtly
true

From poisonous herbs extracts the heal-
ing dew ?

How instinct varies in the grov'ling
swine,

Compar'd, half-reasoning elephant, with
thine !

'Twixt that and reason what a nice
barrier !

Forever sep'rate, yet forever near.

POPE. *Essay on Man*. Epistle 1. l. 217.
(See under SPIDER.)

But honest instinct comes a volunteer ;
Sure never to o'ershoot, but just to hit ;
While still too wide or short is human
wit.

Ibid. *Essay on Man*. Epistle iii. l. 88.

If thou have power to raise him, bring
him hither,
And I'll be sworn I have power to
shame him hence.
O, while you live, tell truth, and shame
the devil.

SHAKESPEARE. *I. Henry IV.* Act iii. Sc.
1. 1. 52.

Of man's first disobedience and the fruit
Of that forbidden tree, whose mortal
taste
Brought death into the world and all
our woe,
With loss of Eden, till one greater Man
Restore us and regain the blissful seat,
Sing, heavenly Muse!

MILTON. *Paradise Lost.* Bk. i. l. 1.

Or, if Sion hill
Delight thee more, and Siloa's brook
that flowed
Fast by the oracle of God, I thence
Invoke thy aid to my adventurous song,
That with no middle flight intends to
soar
Above the Aonian mount, while it pur-
sues
Things unattempted yet in prose or
rhyme.
And chiefly Thou, O Spirit, that dost
prefer
Before all temples the upright heart and
pure,
Instruct me, for Thou knowest; Thou
from the first
Wast present, and with mighty wings
outspread
Dove-like satst brooding on the vast
abyss,
And madest it pregnant; what in me is
dark
Illumine; what is low raise and sup-
port;
That to the height of this great argu-
ment
I may assert eternal Providence,
And justify the ways of God to man.
Ibid. *Paradise Lost.* Bk. i. l. 10.
(See under GOD.)

IRELAND.

When Erin first rose from the dark-
swelling flood
God blessed the green island, he saw it
was good.

The Emerald of Europe, it sparkled, it
shone
In the ring of this world, the most pre-
cious stone.

DR. WILLIAM DRENNEN. *Erin.*

Arm of Erin, prove strong, but be gentle
as brave,
And, uplifted to strike, still be ready to
save;
Nor one feeling of vengeance presume
to defile
The cause or the men of the Emerald
Isle.

Ibid. *Erin.*

[This has sometimes been held to be the
origin of the phrase, "The Emerald Isle."
But Dr. Drennen himself, in an introduc-
tion to this poem (1815), expressly states
that the epithet was first used in *Erin, to
Her Own Tune*, a "party song written with-
out the rancor of party in the year 1795."
Drennen was certainly anticipated by
Horace Smith in the *Rejected Addresses*
(1812):

And flourish ye pillars as green as the
rushes
That pillow the nymphs of the Emerald
Isle.]

Old Dublin city there is no doubtin'
Bates every city upon the say,
'Tis there you'd hear O'Connell spoutin'
And Lady Morgan makin' tay.
For 'tis the capital of the finest na-
tion
With charmin' pisintry upon a fruit-
ful sod,
Fightin' like divils for conciliation,
And hatin' each other for the love of
God.

UNKNOWN. *Dublin City.*

[The song is sometimes attributed to
Charles Lever. Lady Morgan says she was
familiar with it in 1828, but it was probably
written earlier, when Lever was a mere
boy. It is one of the many humorous street
songs of the period which were never
claimed and whose authorship it is now
impossible to trace.]

There came to the beach a poor Exile
of Erin,
The dew on his thin robe was heavy
and chill;
For his country he sigh'd, when at twi-
light repairing,
To wander alone by the wind-beaten
hill.

Oh, woman-country, wooed, not wed,
Loved all the more by earth's male-
lands

Laid to their hearts instead!

ROBERT BROWNING. *By the Fireside*.
St. 6.

IVY.

Bring, bring the madding bay, the
drunken vine;

The creeping, dirty, courtly Ivy join.

POPE. *The Dunciad*. Bk. i. l. 303.

Round broken columns clasping ivy
twin'd.

Ibid. *Windsor Forest*. l. 69.

Where round some mould'ring tow'r
pale ivy creeps,

And low-brow'd rocks hang nodding
o'er the deeps.

Ibid. *Eloisa to Abelard*. l. 243.

As creeping ivy clings to wood or stone,
And hides the ruin that it feeds upon.

COWPER. *The Progress of Error*. l. 285.

Oh! how could fancy crown with thee,
In ancient days the God of Wine,
And bid thee at the banquet be
Companion of the vine?

Ivy! thy home is where each sound
Of revelry hath long been o'er;
Where song and beaker once went
round,

But now are known no more.

MRS. HEMANS. *Ivy Song*.

Oh, a dainty plant is the ivy green,
That creepeth o'er ruins old!

Of right choice food are his meals, I
ween,

In his cell so lone and cold.

Creeping where no life is seen,

A rare old plant is the ivy green.

DICKENS. *Pickwick Papers*. Ch. vi.

JEALOUSY.

Love is strong as death; jealousy is
cruel as the grave.

Old Testament. Song of Solomon. viii. 6.

Luciana. How many fools serve mad
jealousy.

SHAKESPEARE. *Comedy of Errors*. Act
ii. Sc. 1. l. 106.

Luciana. Self-harming jealousy.

Ibid. *Comedy of Errors*. Act ii. Sc. 1. l.
102.

Abbess. The venom clamours of a
jealous woman
Poisons more deadly than a mad dog's
tooth.

SHAKESPEARE. *Comedy of Errors*. Act v.
Sc. 1. l. 69.

Iago. Beware, my lord, of jealousy;
It is the green-ey'd monster, which doth
mock

The meat it feeds on: that cuckold lives
in bliss

Who, certain of his fate, loves not his
wronger;

But, O, what damn'd minutes tells he
o'er

Who dotes, yet doubts, suspects, yet
strongly loves!

Ibid. *Othello*. Act iii. Sc. 3. l. 165.

Othello. O curse of marriage,
That we can call these delicate creatures
ours,

And not their appetites! I had rather
be a toad,

And live upon the vapour of a dungeon,
Than keep a corner in the thing I love
For others' uses.

Ibid. *Othello*. Act iii. Sc. 3. l. 272.

Iago. Trifles, light as air,
Are to the jealous confirmations strong
As proofs of Holy Writ.

Ibid. *Othello*. Act iii. Sc. 3. l. 326.

O jealousy thou magnifier of trifles!

SCHILLER. *Fiesco*. Act i. Sc. 1. (BOHN,
trans.)

A jealous woman believes everything her
passion suggests.

GAY. *The Beggar's Opera*. Act ii. Sc. 2.

It is jealousy's peculiar nature,
To swell small things to great, nay, out of
nought,

To conjure much; and then to lose its
reason

Amid the hideous phantoms it has form'd.

YOUNG. *The Revenge*. Act iii. Sc. 1.

Othello. Nothing extenuate,
Nor set down aught in malice: then must
you speak

Of one, that lov'd not wisely, but too well;
Of one, not easily jealous, but being
wrought,

Perplex'd in the extreme; of one whose
hand

Like the base Indian, threw a pearl away,
Richer than all his tribe.

SHAKESPEARE. *Othello*. Act v. Sc. 2. l.
345.

O excellent device! was there ever heard
a better?

That my master, being scribe, to him-
self should write the letter?

SHAKESPEARE. *Two Gentlemen of Verona*.
Act ii. Sc. 1. l. 141.

Hamlet. Alas! poor Yorick!—I knew
him, Horatio; a fellow of infinite jest,
of most excellent fancy.

Ibid. *Hamlet*. Act v. Sc. 1. l. 204.

Laugh not too much; the witty man
laughs least:

For wit is news only to ignorance:

Less at thine own things laugh; lest in
the jest

Thy person share, and the conceit ad-
vance.

Make not thy sport abuses: for the fly
That feeds on dung is colored thereby.

HERBERT. *Temple*. *Church Porch*. St. 39.

A joke's a very serious thing.

CHURCHILL. *The Ghost*. Bk. iv. l. 1386.

JEW.

When Israel, of the Lord beloved,
Out of the land of bondage came,
Her fathers' God before her moved,
An awful guide in smoke and flame.
SCOTT. *Ivanhoe*. Ch. xxxix.

Salar. Why, I am sure, if he forfeit,
thou wilt not take his flesh? What's
that good for?

Shylock. To bait fish withal; if it will
feed nothing else it will feed my re-
venge. He hath disgraced me, and
hindered me half a million; laughed at
my losses, mocked at my gains, scorned
my nation, thwarted my bargains, cooled
my friends, heated mine enemies; and
what's his reason? I am a Jew.

SHAKESPEARE. *The Merchant of Venice*.
Act iii. Sc. 1. l. 53.

Shylock. Hath not a Jew eyes? hath
not a Jew hands, organs, dimensions,
senses, affections, passions? fed with the
same food, hurt with the same weapons,
subject to the same disease, healed by
the same means, warmed and cooled by
the same winter and summer, as a Chris-
tian is? if you prick us, do we not
bleed? if you tickle us, do we not
laugh? if you poison us, do we not die?

and if you wrong us, shall we not re-
venge? If we are like you in the rest,
we will resemble you in that.

SHAKESPEARE. *The Merchant of Venice*.
Act iii. Sc. 1. l. 60.

Falstaff. I am a Jew else, an Ebrew
Jew.

Ibid. *I. Henry IV*. Act ii. Sc. 4. l. 198.

A people still, whose common ties are
gone;

Who, mixed with every race, are lost in
none.

CRABBE. *The Borough*. Letter iv.

Sound the loud timbrel o'er Egypt's
dark sea!

Jehovah has triumph'd—His people are
free.

T. MOORE. *Sacred Songs*. *Sound the Loud
Timbrel*.

This is the Jew

That Shakespeare drew.

Ascribed to POPE.

On the 14th of February, 1741, Macklin
established his fame as an actor in the
character of Shylock, in the *Merchant of
Venice*. . . . Macklin's performance of this
character so forcibly struck a gentleman in
the pit that he, as it were involuntarily,
exclaimed,—

"This is the Jew

That Shakespeare drew!"

It has been said that this gentleman was
Mr. Pope, and that he meant his panegyric
on Macklin as a satire against Lord Lans-
downe.

Biographica Dramatica. Vol. i. Pt. li.

It is curious to see a superstition dying
out. The idea of a Jew (which our
pious ancestors held in horror) has noth-
ing in it now revolting. We have found
the claws of the beast, and pared its
nails, and now we take it to our arms,
fondle it, write plays to flatter it: it is
visited by princes, affects a taste, patron-
izes the arts, and is the only liberal and
gentleman-like thing in Christendom.

LAMB. *Specimens of the English Dramatic
Poets*. *Marlowe's Rich Jew of Malta*.

JEWELS.

Barabas. Bags of fiery opals, sapphires,
amethysts,
Jacinths, hard topaz, grass green emer-
alds,
Beauteous rubies, sparkling diamonds,

The great English moralist. Never was a descriptive epithet more nicely appropriate than that! Dr. Johnson's morality was as English an article as a beefsteak.

HAWTHORNE. *Our Old Home. Lichfield and Uttoxeter.*

JOY.

(See HAPPINESS; MIRTH.)

Every humour hath his adjunct pleasure,
Wherein it finds a joy above the rest.

SHAKESPEARE. *Sonnet. xci.*

Gladness in every face express'd,
Their eyes before their tongues confess'd.

Men met each other with erected look,
The steps were higher that they took;
Friends to congratulate their friends
made haste,

And long inveterate foes saluted as they
pass'd.

DRYDEN. *Threnodia Augustalis. l. 122.*

In Folly's cup still laughs the bubble,
Joy.

POPE. *Essay on Man. Epistle ii. l. 288.*

And e'en while fashion's brightest arts
decoy,
The heart, distrusting, asks if this be
joy.

GOLDSMITH. *The Deserted Village. l. 263.*

Joy is the sweet voice, joy the luminous
cloud.

We in ourselves rejoice!

And thence flows all that charms or
ear or sight,

All melodies the echoes of that voice,
All colours a suffusion from that light.

COLERIDGE. *Dejection. An Ode. St. 5.*

Joy rises in me, like a summer's morn.

Ibid. A Christmas Carol. viii.

Rarely, rarely, comest thou,

Spirit of Delight!

Wherefore hast thou left me now

Many a day and night?

Many a weary night and day

'Tis since thou art fled away.

SHELLEY. *Song.*

But were there ever any
Writhed not at passing joy?

KEATS. *Stanzas. In Dream-nighted December. l. 19.*

Joy comes, grief goes, we know not how.

J. R. LOWELL. *The Vision of Sir Launfal. Prelude to Pt. i. l. 80.*

Joys too exquisite to last,

And yet more exquisite when past.

JAMES MONTGOMERY. *The Little Cloud. l. 159.*

Joys

Are bubble-like—what makes them,
bursts them too.

BAILEY. *Festus. Sc. A Library and Balcony. l. 62.*

JUDGE.

Judex damnatur cum nocens absolvitur.

The judge is condemned when the
criminal is acquitted.

PUBLILIUS SYRUS. *Maxim 407.*

When by a pardon'd murd'rer blood is spilt,
The judge that pardon'd hath the greatest
guilt.

DENHAM. *On Justice. l. 81.*

It is better that a judge should lean
on the side of compassion than severity.

CERVANTES. *Don Quixote. Pt. II. Ch. xliii. (JARVIS, trans.)*

Judges must beware of hard constructions and strained influences; for there is no worse torture than the torture of laws: specially in case of laws penal, they ought to have care, that that which was meant for terror be not turned into rigor.

BACON. *Essays. Of Judicature.*

Lear. A man may see how this world goes with no eyes. Look with thine eyes: see how yond justice rails upon yond simple thief. Hark, in thine ear: change places; and, handy-dandy, which is the justice, which is the thief?

SHAKESPEARE. *King Lear. Act iv. Sc. 6. l. 153.*

Angelo. Thieves for their robbery have authority,

When judges steal themselves.

Ibid. Measure for Measure. Act II. Sc. 2. l. 176.

Shylock. A Daniel come to judgment!
yea, a Daniel!

O, wise young judge, how I do honor thee!

Ibid. The Merchant of Venice. Act iv. Sc. 1. l. 224.

Ruat cœlum, fiat voluntas tua.

Though the sky fall, let Thy will be done.
SIR T. BROWNE. *Religio Medici*. Pt. II.
Sec. 11.

Lear. Plate sin with gold,
And the strong lance of justice hurtless
breaks;

Arm it in rags, a pigmy's straw doth
pierce it.

SHAKESPEARE. *King Lear*. Act iv. Sc.
6. l. 165.

Hotspur. The arms are fair,
When the intent of bearing them is just.
Ibid. *1. Henry IV*. Act v. Sc. 2. l. 89.

The weakest arm is strong enough that
strikes

With the sword of justice.

JOHN WEBSTER. *The Duchess of Malfi*.
Act v. Sc. 2.

Duke. Our decrees
Dead to infliction, to themselves are
dead;

And liberty plucks justice by the nose.

SHAKESPEARE. *Measure for Measure*. Act
1. Sc. 3. l. 27.

King. Where the offence is, let the
great axe fall.

Ibid. *Hamlet*. Act iv. Sc. 5. l. 210.

Where the fault springs, there let the judg-
ment fall.

HERRICK. *Hesperides*. 608.

He that is void of fear, may soon be
just;

And no religion binds men to be trai-
tors.

BEN JONSON. *Catiline*. Act III. Sc. 2.

A prince's favours but on few can fall,
But justice is a virtue shar'd by all.

DRYDEN. *Britannia Rediviva*. l. 337.

Justice is blind, he knows nobody.

Ibid. *The Wild Gallant*. Act v. Sc. 1.

Justice may wink a while, but see at last.

MIDDLETON. *The Mayor of Queenborough*
(*Simon*). Act v. Sc. 1.

Justice, while she winks at crimes,
Stumbles on innocence sometimes.

BUTLER. *Hudibras*. Pt. I. Canto ii. Con-
cluding lines.

Justice is lame as well as blind, amongst
us.

OTWAY. *Venice Preserved*. Act i. Sc. 1.

Justice indeed

Should ever be close-ear'd and open-
mouth'd;

That is, to hear a little, and speak
much.

MIDDLETON. *The Old Law* (*Simonides*).
Act v. Sc. 1.

Justice is what is established; and
thus all our established laws will be re-
garded as just, without being examined,
since they are established.

PASCAL. *Thoughts*. Ch. vii. vi.

Poetic Justice, with her lifted scale,
Where in nice balance truth with gold
she weighs,

And solid pudding against empty praise.

POPE. *The Dunciad*. l. 52.

Hard is the task of justice, where dis-
tress

Excites our mercy, yet demands redress.

COLLEY CIBBER. *The Heroick Daughter*.
Act III. last lines.

The love of justice is simply, in the
majority of men, the fear of suffering
injustice.

LA ROCHEFOUCAULD. *Maxim* 78.

Amongst the sons of men how few are
known

Who dare be just to merit not their
own?

CHURCHILL. *Epistle to Hogarth*. l. 1.

It looks to me to be narrow and pe-
dantic to apply the ordinary ideas of
criminal justice to this great public con-
test. I do not know the method of
drawing up an indictment against a
whole people.

BURKE. *Speech on Conciliation with*
America.

I tremble for my country when I re-
flect that God is just; that his justice
cannot sleep forever; that considering
numbers, nature, and natural means
only, a revolution of the wheel of for-
tune, an exchange of situation, is among
possible events; that it may become
probable by supernatural interference!
The Almighty has no attribute which
can take side with us in such a contest.

THOMAS JEFFERSON. *Notes on Virginia*.
Query xviii. *Manners*.

pated, being stopped and filled by the prevailing light.

MONTAIGNE. *Essays. Of the Inconveniences of Greatness.*

In that fierce light which beats upon a throne.

TENNYSON. *Dedication to Idylls of the King.* l. 26.

Kings' misdeeds cannot be hid in clay.

SHAKESPEARE. *The Rape of Lucret.* l. 609.

King Henry. Every subject's duty is the king's; but every subject's soul is his own.

Ibid. *Henry V.* Act iv. Sc. 1. l. 186.

King Henry. The slave, a member of the country's peace,
Enjoys it; but in gross brain little wots
What watch the king keeps to maintain the peace,
Whose hours the peasant enjoys.

Ibid. *Henry V.* Act iv. Sc. 1. l. 299.

King Henry. Gives not the hawthorn bush a sweeter shade
To shepherds looking on their silly sheep,
Than doth a rich embroider'd canopy
To kings, that fear their subjects' treachery?

Ibid. *III. Henry VI.* Act ii. Sc. 5. l. 45.

King Richard. No lord of thine, thou haught, insulting man,
Nor no man's lord; I have no name, no title,
No, not that name was given me at the font,
But 'tis usurped. Alack the heavy day,
That I have worn so many winters out,
And know not now what name to call myself!

Oh! that I were a mockery king of snow,
Standing before the sun of Bolingbroke,
To melt myself away in water-drops!

Ibid. *Richard II.* Act iv. Sc. 1. l. 254.

King Henry. And what have kings that privates have not too?

Ibid. *Henry V.* Act iv. Sc. 1. l. 234.

King Richard. Not all the water in the rough-rude sea
Can wash the balm from an anointed King;

The breath of worldly men cannot depose

The deputy elected by the Lord.

SHAKESPEARE. *Richard II.* Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 55.

King. There's such divinity doth hedge a king,
That treason can but peep to what it would.

Ibid. *Hamlet.* Act iv. Sc. 5. l. 120.

King. Give me the cups;
And let the kettle to the trumpet speak,
The trumpet to the cannoneer without,
The cannons to the heavens, the heavens to earth,
Now the king drinks to Hamlet.

Ibid. *Hamlet.* Act v. Sc. 2. l. 285.

Princes are like to heavenly bodies, which cause good or evil times, and which have much veneration, but no rest.

BACON. *Essay xix. Of Empire.*

Kings are like stars—they rise and set, they have
The worship of the world, but no repose.

SHELLEY. *Hellas. Mahmud.*

The greatest king is he who is the king
Of greatest subjects.

G. WEST. *Institution of the Garter.* l. 302.

A crown,
Golden in show, is but a wreath of thorns,
Brings dangers, troubles, cares, and sleepless nights,
To him who wears the regal diadem,
When on his shoulders each man's burden lies,
For therein stands the office of a king,—
His honor, virtue, merit, and chief praise,—
That for the public all this weight he bears.

MILTON. *Paradise Regained.* Bk. ii. l. 458.

This 'tis to be a monarch when alone
He can command all, but is awed by none.

MASSINGER. *The Roman Actor.* Act I. Sc. 4.

A merry monarch, scandalous and poor.

EARL OF ROCHESTER. *On the King.*

That sweet aspect of princes, and their
ruin,
More pangs and fears than wars or
women have.

SHAKESPEARE. *Henry VIII.* Act iii.
Sc. 2. l. 367.
(See under FALL.)

Put not your trust in princes.
Old Testament. Psalm cxlvi. 3.

To be a kingdom's bulwark, a king's
glory,
Yet loved by both, and trusted and trust-
worthy,
Is more than to be king.

COLERIDGE. *Zapolya.* Pt. i.

KISS.

The kisses of an enemy are deceitful.
Old Testament. Proverbs xxvii. 6.

Julia. Fie, fie! How wayward is this
foolish love,
That like a testy babe will scratch the
nurse

And presently, all humbled, kiss the rod.
SHAKESPEARE. *Two Gentlemen of Verona.*
Act i. Sc. 2. l. 58.

[In the *History of Reynard the Fox* (Ch. xii.
Hinc Reynard Shroef Him), Reynard is en-
joined by Grimbert to kiss the rod as part
of the penance imposed on him.]

Queen. Wilt thou, pupil-like,
Take thy correction mildly, kiss the rod,
And fawn on rage with base humility.
SHAKESPEARE. *Richard II.* Act v. Sc.
1. l. 32.

Did some more sober critic come abroad;
If wrong, I smiled; if right, I kiss'd the rod.
POPE.

Take, oh, take those lips away,
That so sweetly were forsworn;
And those eyes, the break of day,
Lights that do mislead the morn;
But my kisses bring again,

bring again,
Seals of love, but seal'd in vain,
seal'd in vain.

SHAKESPEARE. *Measure for Measure.* Act
iv. Sc. 1. l. 1.

[This song, with slight verbal alterations,
appears in Beaumont and Fletcher's *The
Bloody Brother*, Act v., Sc. 2. Probably it
was a current song of anonymous author-
ship and merely introduced into both plays.
In *The Bloody Brother* the following addi-
tional stanza is given:

Hide, O, hide those hills of snow,
Which thy frozen bosom bears,
On whose tops the pinks that grow
Are of those that April wears!
But first set my poor heart free
Bound in those icy chains by thee.]

Iago. Then kiss me hard,
As if he pluck'd up kisses by the roots,
That grew upon my lips.
SHAKESPEARE. *Othello.* Act iii. Sc. 3.
l. 422.

Gloster. Teach not thy lips such scorn;
for they were made
For kissing, lady, not for such contempt.
Ibid. *Richard III.* Act i. Sc. 2. l. 173.

Romeo. They may seize
On the white wonder of dear Juliet's
hand

And steal immortal blessing from her
lips,
Who, even in pure and vestal modesty,
Still blush, as thinking their own kisses
sin.

Ibid. *Romeo and Juliet.* Act iii. Sc. 3. l. 34.

Kissing goes by favour.

FARQUHAR. *Love and a Bottle.* Act i.
Sc. 1.

[A proverb of great antiquity.]

The kiss, snatch'd hasty from the side-
long maid.

THOMSON. *The Seasons.* Winter. l. 625.

A man may kiss a bonny lass,
And ay be welcome back again.

BURNS. *Duncan Davison.* Concluding
lines.

Gin a body meet a body
Comin' thro' the rye,
Gin a body kiss a body
Need a body cry?

Comin' Through the Rye. Author Un-
known.

Kissin' is the key o' love,
An' clappin' is the lock.

BURNS. *O Can Ye Labour Lea, Young
Man?*

Jenny kiss'd me when we met,
Jumping from the chair she sat in;
Time, you thief! who love to get
Sweets into your list, put *that* in:
Say I'm weary, say I'm sad,
Say that health and wealth have
miss'd me,
Say I am growing old, but add,
Jenny kissed me.

LEIGH HUNT. *Jennie Kissed Me.*

Knowledge, in truth, is the great sun in the firmament. Life and power are scattered with all its beams.

WEBSTER. *Bunker Hill Monument Address*. 1825.

Homo doctus in se semper divitias habet.

A learned man has always riches in himself.

PHAEDRUS. Bk. iv. Fable 22, 1.

Knowledge of itself is riches.

SAADI. *The Gulistan*. Tale ii. *Of the Effects of Education*.

A man is but what he knoweth.

BACON. *In Praise of Knowledge*.

The knowledge of man is as the waters, some descending from above, and some springing from beneath; the one informed by the light of nature, and the other inspired by divine revelation.

Ibid. *The Advancement of Learning*. Bk. ii.

E cælo descendit γνῶσι σεαυτὸν.

From heaven descended the precept "Know thyself."

JUVENAL. *Satires*. xi. 27.

[This precept was inscribed on the temple of Apollo at Memphis, and was sometimes ascribed to Apollo himself, sometimes to Chilo or Plato or Socrates, but most frequently to Thales, one of the so-called Wise Men of Greece. Diogenes Laertius, in his *Lives and Opinions of Celebrated Men*, s. v. *Thales*, ix., says: "The apothegm 'Know thyself' is his." And again, "When Thales was asked what was difficult, he said, 'To know one's self.' And what was easy? 'To give advice.'"]

Make it thy business to know thyself, which is the most difficult lesson in the world.

CERVANTES. *Don Quixote*. Pt. ii. Ch. xlii.

Full wise is he that can himselfen knowe.

CHAUCER. *Canterbury Tales*. *The Monks Tale*. l. 1449.

Know then thyself, presume not God to scan:

The proper study of mankind is man.

POPE. *Essay on Man*. Epistle ii. l. 1. (See under MAN.)

All our knowledge is, ourselves to know.

Ibid. *Essay on Man*. Epistle iv. Concluding lines.

Clown. Marry, sir, they praise me, and make an ass of me; now my foes tell me plainly I am an ass: so that by my foes, sir, I profit in the knowledge of myself.

SHAKESPEARE. *Twelfth Night*. Act v. Sc. 1. l. 20.

On wind and wave the boy would toss,
Was great, nor knew how great he was.

COLERIDGE. *William Tell*.

Unknown to Cromwell as to me
Was Cromwell's measure or degree;
Unknown to him as to his horse,
If he than his groom is better or worse.

EMERSON. *Fate*. l. 3.

Illi mors gravis incubat,
Qui, notus nimis omnibus,
Ignotus moritur sibi.

Ah, heavily weighs death on him
Who, known to others all too well,
Dies to himself unknown.

SENECA. *Thyestes*. 401. (*Chorus*.)

Il connaît l'univers et ne se connaît pas.
He knows the universe yet does not know himself.

LA FONTAINE. *Fables*. Bk. viii. 26.

O. Il meurt connu de tous et ne se connaît pas.

He dies known by all, and yet unknown to himself.

Addition à la vie et aux œuvres de Vauquelin des Yvelaux. 1856. p. 12.

I know everything except myself.

VILLON. *Autre Ballade*. 1.

Not if I know myself at all.

CHARLES LAMB. *The Old and New Schoolmaster*.

Xenophanes speaks thus:

And no man knows distinctly anything,
And no man ever will.

DIAGENES LAERTIUS. *Pyrrho*. viii.

The wisest saying of all was that the only true wisdom lay in not thinking that one knew what one did not know.

CICERO. *Academica*. i. 4. 16.

When you know a thing, to hold that you know it; and when you do not know a thing, to allow that you do not know it: this is knowledge.

CONFUCIUS. *Analecta*. Bk. ii. Ch. xvii. (LEGGE, trans.)

As for me, all I know is that I know nothing.

SOCRATES. (Reported by PLATO. *Phædrus*. Sec. 235.)

Well didst thou speak, Athena's wisest son!
"All that we know is, nothing can be known."

BYRON. *Childe Harold*. Canto ii. St. 7.

Do not they bring it to pass by knowing
that they know nothing at all.

TERENCE. *Andria*. *The Prologue*. 17.

He bids fair to grow wise who has discovered
that he is not so.

PUBLILIUS SYRUS. *Maxim* 592.

I have not the Chancellor's¹ encyclopedic mind. He is indeed a kind of semi-Solomon. He *half* knows everything, from the cedar to the hyssop.

MACAULAY. *Letter to Macvey Napier*.
December 17, 1880.

¹ Henry, Lord Brougham.

Let knowledge grow from more to more.

TENNYSON. *In Memoriam*. Prologue. l. 25.

O lift your natures up :
Embrace our aims ; work out your freedom. Girls,
Knowledge is now no more a fountain sealed :
Drink deep, until the habits of the slave ;
The sins of emptiness, gossip and spite
And slander, die. Better not be at all
Than not be noble.

Ibid. *The Princess*. ii. l. 88.

The tree of knowledge in your garden grows,

Not single, but at every humble door.

O. W. HOLMES. *Wind Clouds and Star Drifts*. viii. l. 46.

Knowledge and timber shouldn't be much used till they are seasoned.

Ibid. *Autocrat of the Breakfast-table*. vi.

Simple as it seems, it was a great discovery that the key of knowledge could turn both ways, that it could open, as well as lock, the door of power to the many.

LOWELL. *Among My Books*. *New England Two Centuries Ago*.

LABOR.

In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread, till thou return unto the ground ; for out of it wast thou taken.

Old Testament. Genesis iii. 19.

[Frequently misquoted "in the sweat of thy brow." The error may have been originally a reminiscence of Milton's phrase, "Let us go forth and resolutely dare with sweat of brow to toil our little day."

Tractate of Education.]

Thou hast made them equal unto us, which have borne the burden and heat of the day.

New Testament. Matthew xx. 12.

To labour is the lot of man below ;
And when Jove gave us life, he gave us woe.

HOMER. *Iliad*. Bk. x. l. 78. (POPE, trans.)

Quæ regio in terris nostri non plena laboris.

What region of the earth is not full of our travails ?

VIRGIL. *Æneid*. l. 460.

Labor omnia vicit
Improbis, et duris urgens in rebus egestas.

Stubborn labor conquers all things and [so does] want ever urgent in hard times.

Ibid. *Georgica*. l. 145.

Limæ labor et mora.

The labor and tediousness of polishing (any work of art, poetry, painting, etc.) as though with a file.

HORACE. *Ars Poetica*. l. 291.

Laborare est orare.

To labor is to pray.

[This is the ancient maxim of the Benedictine monks. It may be a misquotation from the Vulgate's "laborare et orare" in the text from Jeremiah (*Lamentations*, iii. 41) which the authorized version translates, "Let us lift up our hearts with our hands unto God in the heavens." The Pseudo-Bernard, referring to Jeremiah, has "Qui orat et laborat, cor levat ad Deum cum manibus" ("Who prays and works lifts up to God his heart with his hands") (ST. BERNARD, *Opera*, Vol. ii. Col. 866, Paris, 1690). "Orando laborando" ("Praying at work") is the motto of Rugby School in England.]

Honest labour bears a lovely face.

THOS. DEKKER. *Patient Grissell*. Act i. Sc. 1.

Pandarus. I have had my labour for my travail ; ill-thought on of her, and ill thought on of you ; gone between and between, but small thanks for my labour.

SHAKESPEARE. *Troilus and Cressida*. Act i. Sc. 1. l. 69.

They can expect nothing but their labour for their pains.

CERVANTES. *Don Quixote*. *The Author's Preface*. (LOCKHART, trans.)

They have nought but their toyle for their heate, their paines for their sweate, and (to

No man is born into the world whose
work
Is not born with him; there is always
work,
And tools to work withal, for those who
will;
And blessed are the horny hands of toil.
LOWELL. *A Glance Behind the Curtain*.
l. 201.

Nature fits all her children with
something to do.
Ibid. *A Fable for Critics*. 24th line from
the end.

Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labour and to wait.
LONGFELLOW. *A Psalm of Life*. Con-
cluding lines.

Toiling,—rejoicing,—sorrowing,
Onward through life he goes;
Each morning sees some task begin,
Each evening sees it close;
Something attempted, something done,
Has earned a night's repose.
Ibid. *The Village Blacksmith*. St. 7.

Death is the end of life; ah why
Should life all labor be?
Let us alone. Time driveth onward fast
And in a little while our lips are dumb.

Let us alone. What pleasure can we
have
To war with evil? Is there any peace
In ever climbing up the climbing wave?
TENNYSON. *The Lotus Eaters*. Choric
Song. St. 4.

LANGUAGE.

Moth. They have been at a great feast
of languages and stolen the scraps.
SHAKESPEARE. *Love's Labour's Lost*. Act
v. Sc. 1. l. 40.

First Gentleman. There was speech in
their dumbness, language in their very
gesture.
Ibid. *Winter's Tale*. Act v. Sc. 2. l. 12.

For though thou hadst small Latin,
and less Greek.
BEN JONSON. *To the Memory of Shakes-
peare*.

Under the tropic is our language spoke,
And part of Flanders hath receiv'd our
voke.
EDMUND WALLER. *Upon the Death of the
Lord Protector*.

Beside 'tis known he could speak Greek
As naturally as pigs squeak;
That Latin was no more difficile
Than to a blackbird 'tis to whistle.

BUTLER. *Hudibras*. Pt. 1. Canto i. l. 51.
He Greek and Latin speaks with greater
ease
Than hogs eat acorns, and tame pigeons
peas.
CRANFIELD. *Panegyric on Tom Coriate*.

He that is but able to express
No sense at all in several languages,
Will pass for learned than he that's
known
To speak the strongest reason in his own.
BUTLER. *Satire Upon the Abuse of Learn-
ing*. Pt. 1. l. 65.

A Babylonish dialect
Which learned pedants much affect.
Ibid. *Hudibras*. Pt. 1. Canto i. l. 93.

Lash'd into Latin by the tingling rod.
GAY. *The Birth of the Squire*. l. 46.

Language is the dress of thought.
DR. JOHNSON. *Lives of the Poets: Cowley*.

'Tis pleasing to be school'd in a strange
tongue

By female lips and eyes—that is, I
mean,

When both the teacher and the taught
are young,

As was the case, at least, where I have
been;

They smile so when one's right; and
when one's wrong

They smile still more.

BYRON. *Don Juan*. Canto ii. St. 164.

I love the language, that soft bastard
Latin,

Which melts like kisses from a female
mouth.

Ibid. *Beppo*. St. 44.

The Tuscan's siren tongue?
That music in itself, whose sounds are song,
The poetry of speech.

Ibid. *Childe Harold*. Canto iv. l. 58.

Language is a city, to the building of
which every human being brought a
stone.

EMERSON. *Letters and Social Aims*. Quo-
tation and Originality.

LARK.

The busy lark, the messenger of day.
CHAUCER. *The Knight's Tale*. l. 1493.

Leave to the nightingale her shady wood ;

A privacy of glorious light is thine :
Whence thou dost pour upon the world
a flood

Of harmony with instinct more
divine :
Type of the wise who soar but never
roam :

True to the kindred points of Heaven
and Home.

WORDSWORTH. *To a Skylark*. St. 3.

The bird that soars on highest wing,
Builds on the ground her lowly nest ;
And she that doth most sweetly sing,
Sings in the shade when all things rest :
In lark and nightingale we see
What honor hath humility.

JAS. MONTGOMERY. *Humility*.

The music soars within the little lark,
And the lark soars.

MRS. BROWNING. *Aurora Leigh*. Bk. iii.
l. 151.

LATE.

So the last shall be first, and the first
last, for many be called, but few chosen.
New Testament. Matthew xx. 16.

Ὁψιμαθὶς ἢ ἀμαθὶς.

Better learn late than never.

CLEOBULUS. (*Stobæus, Florilegium*. iii.
79, x.)

Better late than never.

J. HEYWOOD. *Proverbs*. Bk. i. Ch. x.

TUSSER. *Five Hundred Points of Good
Husbandry*.

Though last, not least.

SPENSER. *Colin Clout*. l. 444.

Lear. Although the last, not least.

SHAKESPEARE. *King Lear*. Act i. Sc. 1.
l. 86.

Antony. Though last, not least in love,
yours.

Ibid. *Julius Cæsar*. Act iii. Sc. 1. l. 81.

Spät kommt ihr—doch ihr kommt !

You come late, yet you come !

SCHILLER. *Piccolomini*. i. 1. 1.

LAUGHTER.

As the crackling of thorns under a
pot, so is the laughter of the fool.

Old Testament. Ecclesiastes vii. 6.

And unextinguish'd laughter shakes
the skies.

HOMER. *Iliad*. Bk. i. l. 771. (POPE,
trans.)

[Also l. 366, Bk. viii., in Pope's translation
of the *Odyssey*.]

The fool will laugh though there be
nought to laugh at.

MENANDER. *Monosticha*. 108.

Spectatum admissi, risum teneatis,
amici ?

Being admitted to the sight, could you,
my friends, restrain your laughter ?

HORACE. *Ars Poetica*. 5.

Solvuntur risu tabulæ ; tu missus abibis.

O, then a laugh will cut the matter
short :

The case breaks down, defendant leaves
the court.

Ibid. *Satires*. Bk. ii. Satire i. l. 86.
(CONINGTON, trans.)

["Solvuntur risu tabulæ" is said of any
question which only succeeds in raising
general laughter, and is so dismissed. The
matter or case is "laughed out of court."]

To laugh, if but for an instant only,
has never been granted to man before
the fortieth day from his birth, and then
it is looked upon as a miracle of pre-
cocity.

PLINY THE ELDER. *Natural History*. Bk.
vii. Sec. 2. (HOLLAND, trans.)

Take my word for it, it is no laughing
matter.

CICERO. *Letter to Atticus*.

Quid rides ? Mutato nomine de te
Fabula narratur.

Why do you laugh ? Change but the
name, and the story is told of yourself.

HORACE. *Satires*. Bk. i. Satire i. l. 69.

One inch of joy surmounts of grief a
span,

Because to laugh is proper to the man.

RABELAIS. *To the Reader*.

Laughter almost ever cometh of
things most disproportioned to ourselves
and nature : delight hath a joy in it
either permanent or present ; laughter
hath only a scornful tickling.

SIR PHILIP SIDNEY. *The Defence of
Poetry*.

All Nature wears one universal grin.
FIELDING. *Tom Thumb the Great*. Act 1.
Sc. 1.

The landlord's laugh was ready chorus.
BURNS. *Tam O'Shanter*. l. 50.

There was a laughing devil in his sneer,
That raised emotions both of rage and
fear;
And where his frown of hatred darkly
fell,
Hope withering fled, and Mercy sigh'd
farewell!

BYRON. *Corsair*. Canto i. St. 9.

Of all tales 'tis the saddest,—and more
sad,
Because it makes us smile.

Ibid. *Don Juan*. Canto xiii. St. 9.

Some things are of that nature as to make
One's fancy chuckle, while his heart doth
ache.

BUNYAN. *The Author's Way of Sending
Forth his Second Part of the Pilgrim*.
l. 126.

Deedemonia. I am not merry; but I do
beguile
The thing I am by seeming otherwise.
SHAKESPEARE. *Othello*. Act ii. Sc. 1. l.
123.

And if I laugh at any mortal thing,
'Tis that I may not weep.

BYRON. *Don Juan*. Canto iv. St. 4.

I struggle and struggle, and try to buffet
down my cruel reflections as they rise; and
when I cannot, *I am forced to try to make
myself laugh that I may not cry*: for one or
other I must do; and is it not philosophy
carried to the highest pitch for a man to
conquer such tumults of soul as I am some-
times agitated by, and in the very height of
the storm to quaver out a horse-laugh?

RICHARDSON. *Clarissa Harlowe*. Letter
84.

Laughter and tears are meant to turn the
wheels of the same sensibility: one is wind-
power and the other water-power, that is
all.

HOLMES. *The Autocrat of the Breakfast-
Table*. Ch. iv.

No one is more profoundly sad than he
who laughs too much.

RICHTER. *Hesperus*. 19.

How much lies in Laughter: the
cipher-key, wherewith we decipher the
whole man.

CARLYLE. *Sartor Resartus*. Bk. i. Ch.
iv.

Men show their characters in nothing
more clearly than in what they think laugh-
able.

GOETHE. *Maxims*. Vol. iii. p. 206.

The man who cannot laugh is not
only fit for treasons, stratagems, and
spoils, but his whole life is already
treason and a stratagem.

CARLYLE. *Sartor Resartus*. Bk. i. Ch.
iv.

Besides, my prospects—don't you know
that people won't employ
A man that wrongs his manliness by
laughing like a boy,
And suspect the azure blossom that un-
folds upon a shoot,
As if wisdom's old potato could not
flourish at its root?

HOLMES. *Nux Postcarnatica*. St. 7.

A sight to shake
The midriff of despair with laughter.

TENNYSON. *The Princess*. Pt. i. l. 195.

Laugh, and the world laughs with you;
Weep, and you weep alone.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX. *The Way of the
World*.

The friends who in our sunshine live
When winter comes, are flown;
And he who has but tears to give
Must weep those tears alone.

MOORE. *Oh Thou Who Dryest the Mourner's
Tear*.

LAW.

The thing is true, according to the
law of the Medes and Persians, which
altereth not.

Old Testament. Daniel vi. 12.

But now we are delivered from the
law, that being dead wherein we were
held; that we should serve in newness
of spirit, and not in the oldness of the
letter.

New Testament. Romans vii. 6.

The letter killeth, but the spirit giveth
life.

Ibid. II. Corinthians iii. 6.

Rigorous law is often rigorous injustice.
TERENCE. *Hauton timoroumenos*. Act iv.
Sc. 5.

Summum jus, summa injuria.

Extreme law, extreme injustice.

CICERO. *De Officiis*. l. 10. 33.

Men of most renowned virtue have some-
times by transgressing most truly kept the
law.

MILTON. *Tetrachordon*.

Warwick. But in these nice sharp
quilllets of the law,
Good faith, I am no wiser than a daw.
SHAKESPEARE. *I. Henry VI.* Act ii. Sc.
4. l. 17.

Constance. When law can do no right,
Let it be lawful that law bar no wrong.
Ibid. *King John.* Act iii. Sc. 1. l. 185.

Lord Chamberlain. Press not a falling
man too far! 'tis virtue:
His faults lie open to the laws; let them,
Not you, correct him.
Ibid. *Henry VIII.* Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 333.

Suffolk. Faith, I have been a truant in
the law,
And never yet could frame my will to
it;
And therefore frame the law unto my
will.
Ibid. *I. Henry VI.* Act ii. Sc. 4. l. 7.

Who to himself is law, no law doth need,
Offends no law, and is a king indeed.
GEORGE CHAPMAN. *Bussy D'Ambois.*
Act ii. Sc. 1.

Laws are vain, by which we right enjoy,
If kings unquestioned can those laws
destroy.
DRYDEN. *Absalom and Achitophel.* Pt. i.
l. 763.

Sicinius. He hath resisted law,
And therefore law shall scorn him further
trial
Than the severity of the public power.
SHAKESPEARE. *Coriolanus.* Act iii. Sc.
1. l. 267.

What is a law, if those who make it
Become the forwardest to break it.
BEATTIE. *The Wolf and the Shepherd.*
l. 71.

He who holds no laws in awe,
He must perish by the law.
BYRON. *A Very Mournful Ballad on the
Siege and Conquest of Alhama.* St. 12.

Duke. The bloody book of law
You shall yourself read in the bitter
letter
After your own sense.

SHAKESPEARE. *Othello.* Act i. Sc. 3. l.
67.

Fabian. Still you keep o' the windy
side of the law.
Ibid. *Twelfth Night.* Act iii. Sc. 4. l. 181.

Angelo. We must not make a scare-
crow of the law,
Setting it up to fear the birds of prey,

And let it keep one shape, till custom
make it
Their perch, and not their terror.
SHAKESPEARE. *Measure for Measure.* Act
ii. Sc. 1. l. 1.

Lucio. He arrests him on it;
And follows close the rigour of the
statute,
To make him an example.
Ibid. *Measure for Measure.* Act i. Sc. 4.
l. 67.

Portia. The brain may devise laws for
the blood; but a hot temper leaps o'er a
cold decree!
Ibid. *The Merchant of Venice.* Act i. Sc.
2. l. 16.

Portia. It must not be; there is no
power in Venice
Can alter a decree established:
'Twill be recorded for a precedent;
And many an error by the same example
Will rush into the state.
Ibid. *Merchant of Venice.* Act iv. Sc. 1.
l. 218.

King. In the corrupted currents of this
world
Offence's gilded hand may shove by jus-
tice,
And oft 'tis seen the wicked prize itself
Buys out the law: but 'tis not so above;
There is no shuffling, there the action
lies
In his true nature; and we ourselves
compell'd,
Even to the teeth and forehead of our
faults,
To give in evidence.
Ibid. *Hamlet.* Act iii. Sc. 3. l. 57.

First Clown. Argal, he that is not
guilty of his own death shortens not his
own life.

Second Clown. But is this law?

First Clown. Ay, marry is't; crowner's
quest law.

Ibid. *Hamlet.* Act v. Sc. 1. l. 23.

And he that gives us in these days
New Lords may give us new laws.
WITHER. *Contented Man's Morrice.*

The good needs fear no law,
It is his safety and the bad man's awe.
MASSINGER. *The Old Law.* v. i. l. last.

Of Law there can be no less acknowl-
edged than that her seat is the bosom

Angelo. The law hath not been dead, though it hath slept.

SHAKESPEARE. *Measure for Measure.* Act ii. Sc. 2. l. 90.

God is law, say the wise ; O Soul, and let us rejoice,
For if He thunder by law the thunder is yet His voice.

TENNYSON. *The Higher Pantheism.* St. 7.

That very law which moulds a tear,
And bids it trickle from its source,
That law preserves the earth a sphere,
And guides the planets in their course.

SAM'L ROGERS. *On a Tear.* St. 6.

O shall the braggart shout
For some blind glimpse of freedom work itself
Thro' madness, hated by the wise, to law
System and empire?

TENNYSON. *Love and Duty.*

Let a man keep the law,—any law,—
and his way will be strewn with satisfaction.

EMERSON. *Essays. Prudence.*

I know of no method to secure the repeal of bad or obnoxious laws so effective as their stringent execution.

U. S. GRANT. *Inaugural Address.* March 4, 1869.

LAWYER.

In hominem dicendum est igitur, quum oratio argumentationem non habet.

We must make a personal attack, when there is no argumentative basis for our speech.

CICERO. *Pro Flacco.* x. 23.

[The probable origin of the phrase :

When you have no case, abuse the plaintiff's attorney.]

Dick. The first thing we do, let's kill all the lawyers.

Cade. Nay, that I mean to do. Is not this a lamentable thing, that of the skin of an innocent lamb should be made parchment? that parchment, being scribbled o'er, should undo a man? Some say, the bee stings; but I say, 'tis the bee's wax; for I did but seal once to a

thing, and I was never mine own man since.

SHAKESPEARE. *II. Henry VI.* Act iv. Sc. 2. l. 84.

Princess. Bold of your worthiness, we single you
As our best-moving fair solicitor.

Ibid. *Love's Labour's Lost.* Act ii. Sc. 1. l. 28.

Fool. 'Tis like the breath of an unfee'd lawyer; you gave me nothing for 't.

Ibid. *King Lear.* Act i. Sc. 4. l. 142.

Tranio. Do as adversaries do in law, Strive mightily, but eat and drink as friends.

Ibid. *Taming of the Shrew.* Act i. Sc. 2. l. 278.

Isabella. O perilous mouths, That bear in them one and the self-same tongue,

Either of condemnation or approof! Bidding the law make court'sy to their will,

Hooking both right and wrong to the appetite,

To follow as it draws.

Ibid. *Measure for Measure.* Act ii. Sc. 4. l. 172.

Bassanio. In law, what plea so tainted and corrupt

But, being season'd with a gracious voice,

Obscures the show of evil?

Ibid. *Merchant of Venice.* Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 75.

I oft have heard him say how he admir'd Men of your large profession, that could speak

To every cause, and things mere contraries Till they were hoarse again, yet all be law.

BEN JONSON. *Volpone.* Act i. Sc. 1.

Our wrangling lawyers . . . are so litigious and busy here on earth, that I think they will plead their clients' causes hereafter,—some of them in hell.

BURTON. *Anatomy of Melancholy. Democritus to the Reader.*

"Tenez voilà," dit-elle, "à chacun une écaille,

Des sottises d'autrui nous vivons au Palais ;

Messieurs, l'huitre étoit bonne. Adieu. Vivez en paix."

Gremio. O this learning, what a thing it is!

SHAKESPEARE. *Taming of the Shrew.* Act i. Sc. 2. l. 160.

Dogberry. Well, for your favour, sir, why, give God thanks, and make no boast of it; and for your writing and reading, let that appear when there is no need of such vanity.

Ibid. *Much Ado About Nothing.* Act iii. Sc. 3. l. 17.

Whence is thy learning? Hath thy toil O'er books consum'd the midnight oil?

GAY. *Shepherd and Philosopher.* l. 15.

Yet, he was kind, or, if severe in aught, The love he bore to learning was in fault.

The village all declar'd how much he knew,

'Twas certain he could write and cipher, too.

GOLDSMITH. *The Deserted Village.* l. 205.

While words of learned length and thundering sound

Amaz'd the gazing rustics rang'd around.

Ibid. *The Deserted Village.* l. 213.

And still they gazed, and still the wonder grew,

That one small head should carry all he knew.

Ibid. *The Deserted Village.* l. 215.

A little learning is a dangerous thing;
Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring;

There shallow draughts intoxicate the brain,

And drinking largely sobers us again.

POPE. *Essays on Criticism.* Pt. ii. l. 15.

Better be ignorant of a matter than half know it.

PUBLILIUS SYRUS. *Maxim* 865.

A little philosophy inclineth man's mind to atheism; but depth in philosophy bringeth men's minds about to religion.

BACON. *Essays.* *Of Atheism.*

A little skill in antiquity inclines a man to Popery; but depth in that study brings him about again to our religion.

FULLER. *The True Church Antiquary.* *The Holy State.*

Not well understood, as good not known?

MILTON. *Paradise Regained.* Bk. i. l. 487.

Knowledge is now no more a fountain seal'd:

Drink deep, until the habits of the slave,
The sins of emptiness, gossip and spite
And slander, die.

TENNYSON. *The Princess.* Pt. ii. l. 90.

If a little knowledge is dangerous, where is the man who has so much as to be out of danger?

HUXLEY. *Science and Culture.* *On Elementary Instruction in Physiology.*

The bookful blockhead, ignorantly read,
With loads of learned lumber in his head,

With his own tongue still edifies his ears,

And always listening to himself appears.

POPE. *Essay on Criticism.* Pt. iii. l. 53.

Learning without thought is labor lost;
thought without learning is perilous.

CONFUCIUS. *Analects.* Bk. ii. Ch. xv.

Biron. Study is like the heaven's glorious sun

That will not be deep-searched with saucy looks;

Small have continual plodders ever won,
Save base authority from others' books!

SHAKESPEARE. *Love's Labour's Lost.* Act i. Sc. 1. l. 84.

Many books,

Wise men have said, are wearisome; who reads

Incessantly, and to his reading brings not
A spirit and judgment equal or superior,
And what he brings what need he elsewhere seek?

Uncertain and unsettled still remains—
Deep versed in books, and shallow in himself.

MILTON. *Paradise Regained.* Bk. iv. l. 321.

Better a little well kept, than a great deal forgotten.

BISHOP LATIMER. *Fifth Sermon Preached Before King Edward.*

He [Kippis] might be a very clever man by nature for aught I know, but he laid so many books upon his head that his brains could not move.

ROBERT HALL. *Gregory's Life.*

Much learning shows how little mortals know;

Much wealth, how little worldings can enjoy.

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts.* Night vi. l. 519.

What's all the noisy jargon of the schools,
But idle nonsense of laborious fools,
Who fetter reason with perplexing rules?

POMFRET. *Reason.*

We live and learn, but not the wiser grow
Ibid. *Reason.* l. 112.

Je n'ai fait celle-ci plus longue que
parce que je n'ai pas eu le loisir de la
faire plus courte.

I have made this letter longer than
usual, only because I had not the time
to make it shorter.

PASCAL. *Provincial Letters*. xvi.

Heaven first taught letters for some
wretch's aid,
Some banished lover, or some captive
maid.

Speed the soft intercourse from soul to
soul,
And waft a sigh from Indus to the Pole.
POPE. *Eloisa to Abelard*. l. 51.

This comes to inform you that I am
in a perfect state of health, hoping you
are in the same. Ay, that's the old be-
ginning.

GEORGE COLMAN THE YOUNGER. *The
Heir-at-Law*. Act iii. Sc. 2.

You have the Pyrrhic dance as yet,
Where is the Pyrrhic phalanx gone?
Of two such lessons, why forget
The noblier and the manlier one?
You have the letters Cadmus gave—
Think ye he meant them for a slave?
BYRON. *Don Juan*. Canto iii. St. 86. 10.

LIBERTY.

(See FREEDOM; SLAVERY.)

Stand fast therefore in the liberty
wherewith Christ hath made us free,
and be not entangled again with the
yoke of bondage.

New Testament. Galatians v. 1.

As for me,
If but the least and frailest, let me be
Evermore numbered with the truly free
Who find Thy service perfect liberty!
WHITTIER. *What of the Day?* l. 13.

Luciana. Why, headstrong liberty is
lash'd with woe;
There's nothing situate under heaven's
eye
But hath his bound, in earth, in sea, in
sky.

SHAKESPEARE. *Comedy of Errors*. Act
ii. Sc. 1. l. 15.

Alumna Licentiae, quam stulti libertatem
vocabant.

License, which fools call liberty.

TACITUS. *De Oratoribus*. xl.

License they mean when they cry Liberty.
MILTON. *Sonnet xii. On the Detraction
which Followed*.

A liberty to that only which is good, just,
and honest.

JOHN WINTHROP. *Life and Letters*. Vol.
ii. p. 341.

Liberty exists in proportion to wholesome
restraint; the more restraint on others to
keep off from us, the more liberty we have.

DANIEL WEBSTER. *Speech*. May 10, 1847.
Dinner of the Charleston (S. C.) Bar.

Where justice reigns, 'tis freedom to obey.
J. MONTGOMERY. *Greenland*. Canto iv.
l. 88.

Cuscu. So every bondman in his own
hand bears

The power to cancel his captivity.

SHAKESPEARE. *Julius Caesar*. Act i. Sc.
3. l. 101.

Jaques. I must have liberty
Withal, as large a charter as the wind,
To blow on whom I please.
Ibid. As You Like It. Act ii. Sc. 7. l. 47.

In liberty's defence, my noble task,
Of which all Europe rings from side to
side.

This thought might lead me through the
world's vain mask,
Content, though blind, had I no better
guide.

MILTON. *Sonnet xxii. To Cyriack Skinner*.

Preferring

Hard liberty before the easy yoke
Of servile pomp.

Ibid. Paradise Lost. Bk. ii. l. 255.

Unless that liberty, which is of such a
kind as arms can neither procure nor
take away, which alone is the fruit of
piety, of justice, of temperance, and un-
adulterated virtue, shall have taken
deep root in your minds and hearts,
there will not long be wanting one who
will snatch from you by treachery what
you have acquired by arms.

*Ibid. The Second Defence of the People of
England*.

The love of liberty with life is given,
And life itself the inferior gift of
Heaven.

DRYDEN. *Palamon and Arcite*. Bk. ii.
l. 291.

O ye loud waves! and O ye Forests
high!
And O ye clouds that far above me
soar'd!
Thou rising sun! thou blue rejoicing
sky!
Yea, everything that is, and will be
free!
Bear witness for me, wheresoe'er ye be,
With what deep worship I have still
adored
The spirit of divinest liberty.

COLERIDGE. *France. An Ode.* St. 1.

Oh! if there be on this earthly sphere,
A boon, an offering heaven holds dear,
'Tis the last libation Liberty draws
From the heart that bleeds and breaks
in her cause.
MOORE. *Lalla Rookh. Paradise and the
Peri.* St. 13.

The tribute most high to a head that is
royal,
Is love from a heart that loves liberty
too.
T. MOORE. *Irish Melodies. The Prince's
Day.* St. 2.

Here the free spirit of mankind, at
length,
Throws its last fetters off; and who shall
place
A limit to the giant's unchained
strength,
Or curb his swiftness in the forward
race?
BRYANT. *The Ages.* St. 23.

We grant no dukedoms to the few,
We hold like rights, and shall,—
Equal on Sunday in the pew,
On Monday in the Mall,
For what avail the plough or sail,
Or land or life, if freedom fail?
EMERSON. *Boston.* St. 5.

LIES; LIAR.

(See DECEIT; FALSEHOOD.)

A lie never lives to be old.
SOPHOCLES. *Acrisius.* Fragment 59.

Mendacem memorem esse oportere.
To be a liar, memory is necessary.
QUINTILIAN. *Institutes.* iv. 2. 91.

It is not without good reason said, that he
who has not a good memory should never
take upon him the trade of lying.

MONTAIGNE. Bk. i. Ch. ix. *Of Liars.*

Indeed, a very rational saying, that a liar
ought to have a good memory.

SOUTH. *Sermon on the Concealment of Sin.*

Istud quod non est, dicere Bassa solet.
The thing that is not, Bassa's wont to
say.

MARTIAL. *Epigrams.* v. 45.

Digna, perjurum fuit in parentem
Splendide mendax, et in omne virgo
Nobilis ævum.

One only, true to Hymen's flame,
Was traitress to her sire foresworn:
That splendid falsehood lights her name
Through times unborn.
HORACE. *Odes.* iii. 11. 33. (CONINGTON,
trans.)

[Hypermnestra alone, of all the fifty
daughters of Danaus who had sworn to
him to kill their husbands, broke her oath,
and was imprisoned but declared innocent
by the people. So Sophronisba, a Christian
virgin, who falsely took upon herself the
guilt of having secreted a statue of the
Virgin from heathen profanation, is ap-
plauded by Tasso:

Magnanima menzogna! or quando è il vero
Sì bello che si possa a te preporre?

Magnanimous lie! And when was truth
so beautiful that it could be preferred to
thee?

Jerusalem Delivered. ii. 22.]

God is not averse to untruth in a holy
cause.

ÆSCHYLUS. *Frag. Incerti.* ii.

Children and fooles cannot lye.
J. HEYWOOD. *Proverbs.* Bk. i. Ch. xi.

Children and fooles speake true.
LYLY. *Endimion.*

Go, Soul, the body's guest,
Upon a thankless arrant:
Fear not to touch the best;
The truth shall be thy warrant:
Go, since I needs must die,
And give the world the lie.

SIR WALTER RALEIGH. *The Lie.*

Tell zeal, it lacks devotion;
Tell love, it is but lust;
Tell time, it is but motion;
Tell flesh, it is but dust!
And wish them not reply,
For thou must give the lie.
Ibid. *The Lie* St. 6.

You lie—under a mistake,
For this is the most civil sort of lie
That can be given to a man's face. I now
Say what I think.

SHELLEY. *Translation of Calderon's Magico
Prodigioso*. Sc. 1.

If, after all, there should be some so blind
To their own good this warning to despise,
Led by some tortuosity of mind
Not to believe my verse and their own
eyes
And cry that they the moral cannot find,
I tell him, if a clergyman, he lies—
Should captains the remark, or critics,
make,
They also lie too—under a mistake.

BYRON. *Don Juan*. Canto I. St. 208.

What is a lie? 'Tis but
The truth in masquerade.
Ibid. *Don Juan*. Canto xi. St. 37.

That a lie which is half a truth is ever
the blackest of lies;
That a lie which is all a lie may be met
and fought with outright;
But a lie which is part a truth is a
harder matter to fight.

TENNYSON. *The Grandmother*. St. 8.

A mixture of a lie doth ever add pleasure.
Doth any man doubt that if there were
taken out of men's minds vain opinions,
flattering hopes, false valuations, imagina-
tions as one would, and the like, but it
would leave the minds of a number of men
poor shrunken things, full of melancholy
and indisposition, and displeasing to them-
selves.

BACON. *Essays*. Of Truth.

Some truth there was, but dash'd and brew'd
with lies,
To please the fools and puzzle all the wise,
Succeeding times did equal folly call,
Believing nothing, or believing all.

DRYDEN. *Abraham and Achilophel*. Pt.
I. l. 114.

There is truth in falsehood, falsehood
in truth.

R. BROWNING. *A Soul's Tragedy*. Act II.

Sin has many tools, but a lie is the
handle which fits them all.

HOLMES. *The Autocrat of the Breakfast-
table*. Ch. vi.

What is it all but a trouble of ants in
the gleam of a million million of
suns?

Lies upon this side, lies upon that side.
TENNYSON. *The Ancient Sage*.

LIFE

(See MORTALITY.)

The days of our years are three-score
years and ten; and if by reason of
strength they be four-score years, yet
is their strength labor and sorrow; for
it is soon cut off and we fly away.

Old Testament. Psalm xc. 10.

[The English Common Prayer Book trans-
lates the verse thus: "The days of our age
are three-score years and ten; and though
men be so strong that they come to four-
score years, yet is their strength then labor
and sorrow; so soon passeth it away and we
are gone."]

For what is your life? It is even a
vapor, that appeareth for a little time,
and then vanisheth away.

New Testament. James iv. 14.

Whose life is a bubble, and in length
a span.

WILLIAM BROWNE. *Britannia's Pastorals*.
Bk. I. Song 2.

The World's a bubble, and the Life of Man
Less than a span:
In his conception wretched, from the womb
So to the tomb;
Curst from his cradle, and brought up to
years

With cares and fears.
Who then to frail mortality shall trust,
But limns on water, or but writes in dust.
BACON. *Life*. Preface to the Translation
of Certain Psalms.

Our days begin with trouble here,
Our life is but a span,
And cruel death is always near,
So frail a thing is man.

New England Primer. 1777.

Life is but a day at most.
BURNS. *Friars' Curse*. *Hermitage*.

Βραχὺς ὁ βίος ἀνθρώπου ἐν πρῶτοντι,
δυστυχούντι δὲ μακρός.

Life is short to the fortunate, long to
the unfortunate.

APOLLONIUS. (*Sobaeus*, *Flortegum*,
cxi. 24.)

Vitae summa brevis spem nos vetat
inchoare longam.

How should a mortal's hopes be long,
When short his being's date?

HORACE. *Odes*. Bk. I. Ode iv. l. 15.
(CONINGTON, trans.)

[Literally, "the short span of life forbids
us to cherish long hopes."]

Cassius. This day I breathed first:
time is come round,
And where I did begin, there shall I
end;

My life is run his compass.

SHAKESPEARE. *Julius Caesar.* Act v. Sc. 3.
l. 23.

Kent. Vex not his ghost. O, let him
pass! he hates him
That would upon the rack of this tough
world

Stretch him out longer.

Ibid. *King Lear.* Act v. Sc. 3. l. 313.

Lewis. There's nothing in this world
can make me joy.

Life is as tedious as a twice-told tale
Vexing the dull ear of a drowsy man;
And bitter shame hath spoil'd the sweet
world's taste,

'That it yields nought but shame and
bitterness.

Ibid. *King John.* Act iii. Sc. 4. l. 107.

Seyton. The Queen, my lord, is dead.

Macbeth. She should have died here-
after;

There would have been a time for such
a word.

To-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-
morrow,
Creeps in this petty pace from day to
day,

To the last syllable of recorded time;
And all our yesterdays have lighted
fools

The way to dusty death. Out, out, brief
candle!

Life's but a walking shadow, a poor
player

That struts and frets his hour upon the
stage,

And then is heard no more. It is a tale
Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury,
Signifying nothing.

Ibid. *Macbeth.* Act v. Sc. 5. l. 16.

Steaming up, a lamentation and an ancient
tale of wrong,

Like a tale of little meaning tho' the words
are strong.

TENNYSON. *The Lotus-eaters.* Choric
Song. St. 8.

Iago. He hath a daily beauty in his
life,

That makes me ugly.

SHAKESPEARE. *Othello.* Act v. Sc. 1. l.
19.

Trust flattering life no more, redeem
time past,

And live each day as if it were thy last.

DRUMMOND OF HAWTHORNDEN. *Flowers
of Sin, Death's Last Will.*

For man to tell how human life began
Is hard; for who himself beginning
knew?

MILTON. *Paradise Lost.* Bk. viii. l. 250.

So may'st thou live, till like ripe fruit
thou drop

Into thy mother's lap.

Ibid. *Paradise Lost.* Bk. xi. l. 535.

Our life is but a dark and stormy night,
To which sense yields a weak and glim-
mering light,

While wandering man thinks he dis-
cerneth all

By that which makes him but mistake
and fall.

LORD HERBERT OF CHERBURY. *To His
Mistress, for Her True Picture.*

Our life is but a pilgrimage of blasts,
And every blast brings forth a fear;
And every fear, a death.

QUARLES. *Hieroglyph.* III. 4.

Life for delays and doubts no time does
give,

None ever yet made haste enough to
live.

ABRAHAM COWLEY. *Martial.* Lib. II. 90.

Too busied with the crowded hour to fear
to live or die.

EMERSON. *Quatrains.* Nature.

Let Nature and let Art do what they
please,

When all is done, Life's an incurable
disease.

COWLEY. *Ode to Dr. Scarborough.* vi.

Life is a fatal complaint, and an emi-
nently contagious one.

O. W. HOLMES. *The Poet at the Breakfast
Table.* xii.

When I consider life, 't is all a cheat.

Yet fool'd with hope, men favour the
deceit.

DRYDEN. *Aurangzebe.* Act iv. Sc. 1.
(See under HOPE.)

Man always knows his life will shortly
cease,

Yet madly lives as if he knew it not.

B. BAXTER. *Hypocrisy.*

Like following life through creatures
you dissect,
You lose it in the moment you detect.
POPE. *Moral Essays*. Epistle i. l. 29.

Life is a jest, and all things show it;
I thought so once, but now I know it.
GAY. *Epitaph on Himself*.

Tirez le rideau, la farce est jouée.
Draw the curtain, the farce is played out.
[Dying words of Rabelais, as he expired
in a fit of laughter. See *Works*, Ed. Dupont,
Paris, 1865, vol. i., p. xvii.]

The world is a comedy to those that think,
a tragedy to those who feel.
HORACE WALPOLE. *Letter to Sir Horace
Mann*. 1770.

Life's a long tragedy; this globe the stage.
WATTS. *Epistle to Mitis*. Pt. i. l.
(See under STAGE.)

Still seems it strange, that thou shouldst
live forever?

Is it less strange, that thou shouldst live
at all?

This is a miracle; and that no more.
YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night vii. l.
1396.

While man is growing, life is in de-
crease;
And cradles rock us nearer to the tomb.
Our birth is nothing but our death
begun;
As tapers waste, that instant they take
fire.
Ibid. *Night Thoughts*. Night v. l. 717.

Prima quæ vitam dedit hora, carpit.
The hour which gives us life begins to
take it away.
SENECA. *Hercules Furens*. viii. 74.

Chaque instant de la vie est un pas vers
la mort.

Every moment of life is a step toward the
grave.

CRÉBILLON. *Tite et Bérénice*. l. 5.

So vanishes our state; so pass our days;
So life but opens now, and now decays:
The cradle and the tomb, alas! so nigh,
To live is scarce distinguish'd from to die.
PRIOR. *Solomon on the Vanity of the
World*. Bk. iii. l. 527.

How short is human life! the very breath,
Which frames my words, accelerates my
death.

HANNAH MORE. *King Hezekiah*.

Art is long, and Time is fleeting,
And our hearts, though stout and brave,
Still, like muffled drums, are beating
Funeral marches to the grave.
LONGFELLOW. *A Psalm of Life*. St. 4.

Our lives are but our marches to the grave.
BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER. *The Humor-
ous Lieutenant*. Act iii. Sc. 5.

Our life's a clock, and every gasp of
breath
Breathes forth a warning grief, till Time
shall strike a death.
QUARLES. *Hieroglyph*. ix. 6.

What shadows we are, and what
shadows we pursue!

BURKE. *Speech at Bristol on Declining the
Poll*. A. D. 1780.
(See under SHADOW.)

Nothing can exceed the vanity of our ex-
istence but the folly of our pursuits.
GOLDSMITH. *The Good-natured Man*. Act
i. Sc. 1.

A little rule, a little sway,
A sunbeam in a winter's day,
Is all the proud and mighty have
Between the cradle and the grave.
DYER. *Grongar Hill*. l. 80.

Human life is everywhere a state in
which much is to be endured, and little
to be enjoyed.

JOHNSON. *Rasselas*. Ch. xi.

"Enlarge my life with multitude of
days!"
In health, in sickness, thus the suppliant
prays:
Hides from himself its state, and shuns
to know,
That life protracted is protracted woe.
SAM'L. JOHNSON. *Vanity of Human Wishes*.
l. 255.

Ask what is human life—the sage re-
plies,
With disappointment low'ring in his
eyes,
"A painful passage o'er a restless flood,
A vain pursuit of fugitive false good,
A sense of fancied bliss and heartfelt
care,
Closing at last in darkness and despair."
COWPER. *Hope*. l. 1.

What is it but a map of busy life,
Its fluctuations, and its vast concerns?
Ibid. *The Task*. Bk. iv. *The Winter
Evening*. l. 55.

Life! we've been long together
Through pleasant and through cloudy
weather;
'Tis hard to part when friends are
dear,—
Perhaps 't will cost a sigh, a tear;

My life is like a stroll upon the beach.

THOREAU. *A Week on the Concord and Merrimac Rivers.*

Life, as we call it, is nothing but the edge of the boundless ocean of existence where it comes on soundings.

HOLMES. *The Professor at the Breakfast-table.* Ch. v.

Our life is scarce the twinkle of a star
In God's eternal day.

BAYARD TAYLOR. *Autumnal Vespers.*

To most man's life but showed
A bridge of groans across a stream of tears.

P. J. BAILEY. *Festus.* Bk. xv.

We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts,
not breaths;

In feelings, not in figures on a dial.

We should count time by heart-throbs.

He most lives

Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts
the best.

Ibid. *Festus.* Sc. *A Country Town.*
(See under DEEDS.)

The measure of a man's life is the well-
spending of it, and not the length.

PLUTARCH. *Consolation to Apollonius.*

Who well lives, long lives; for this age of
ours

Should not be numbered by years, dales,
and hours.

DU BARTAS. *Divine Weekes and Workes.*
Second week. Fourth day. Pt. ii.
(JOHN SYLVESTER, trans.)

He lives long that lives well.

THOS. FULLER. *Holy and Profane States.*
Holy State. *The Good Child.*

That life is long which answers life's great
end.

YORNG. *Night Thoughts.* Night v. l. 773.

Life is not measured by the time we live.
CRABBE. *The Village.* Bk. ii.

Oh! what a crowded world one
moment may contain.

MRS. HEMANS. *The Last Constantine.* lix.

He who grown aged in this world of woe,
In deeds, not years, piercing the depths of
life.

So that no wonder waits him.

BYRON. *Childe Harold.* Canto iii. St. 5.

Did man compute
Existence by enjoyment, and count o'er
Such hours gainst years of life—say, would
he name threescore?

Ibid. *Childe Harold.* Canto iii. St. 34

'Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.

J. MONTGOMERY. *The Issues of Life and Death.* St. 1.

It matters not how long we live, but how.
BAILEY. *Festus.* Sc. *Wood and Water.*

I count life just a stuff
To try the soul's strength on.

ROBERT BROWNING. *In a Balcony.*

Oh, our manhood's prime vigor! no
spirit feels waste,

Not a muscle is stopped in its playing,
nor sinew unbraced.

Oh, the wild joys of living! the leaping
from rock up to rock—

The strong rending of boughs from the
fir-tree,—the cool silver shock

Of the plunge in a pool's living water,—
the hunt of the bear,

And the sultriness showing the lion is
couched in his lair.

And the meal—the rich dates—yellowed
over with gold dust divine,

And the locust's-flesh steeped in the
pitcher; the full draught of wine,

And the sleep in the dried river-channel
where bulrushes tell

That the water was wont to go warbling
so softly and well.

How good is man's life, the mere living!
how fit to employ

All the heart and the soul and the senses,
forever in joy!

Ibid. *Saul.* ix.

No! let me taste the whole of it, fare
like my peers

The heroes of old,

Bear the brunt, in a minute pay glad
life's arrears

Of pain, darkness and cold.

Ibid. *Prospice.*

Our past is clean forgot,

Our present is and is not,

Our future's a sealed seed-plot,

And what betwixt them are we?

We who say as we go,

Strange to think by the way,

Whatever there is to know,

That shall we know some day.

DANTE G. ROSSETTI. *Cloud Confines.*

Two children in two neighbor villages
Playing mad pranks along the heathy
leas;

Two strangers meeting at a festival;
 Two lovers whispering by an orchard
 wall;
 Two lives bound fast in one with golden
 ease;
 Two graves grass-green beside a gray
 church-tower,
 Wash'd with still rains and daisy-blos-
 somed;
 Two children in one hamlet born and
 bred;
 So runs the round of life from hour to
 hour.

TENNYSON. *Circumstance.*

The long mechanic pacings to and fro,
 The set, gray life, and apathetic end.
Ibid. *Love and Duty.* l. 17.

LIGHT.

And God said "Let there be light,
 and there was light."

Old Testament. Genesis i. 3.

"Let there be Light!" said God; and forth-
 with Light
 Ethereal, first of things, quintessence pure,
 Sprung from the deep; and, from her native
 east,
 To journey through the aery gloom began,
 Spher'd in a radiant cloud.
 MILTON. *Paradise Lost.* Bk. vii. l. 243.

The first creature of God, in the work
 of the days was the light of the sense,
 the last was the light of reason.

BACON. *Essays.* *Of Truth.*

Light,—God's eldest daughter.

THOMAS FULLER. *The Holy and Profane
 States.* *The Holy State.* *Building.*

God's first creature, which was light.

RUSKIN. *Crown of Wild Olives.* p. 207.

He was a burning and a shining light.
New Testament. John v. 35.

The light of Heaven restore;
 Give me to see, and Ajax asks no more.
 POPE. *The Iliad.* Bk. xvii. l. 729.

The prayer of Ajax was for light.

LONGFELLOW. *The Goblet of Life.* St. 9.

And this is the condemnation, that
 light is come into the world, and men
 loved darkness rather than light, because
 their deeds were evil.

New Testament. John iii. 19.

Lucus, quia, umbra opacus, parum
 luceat.

Lucus, a grove, is so called, because,
 from the dense shade, there is very little
 light there.

QUINTILIAN. *De Institutione Oratoria.* i.
 6. 34.

[Hence the phrase, "*Lucus a non lu-
 cendo.*"]

Hail, holy Light, offspring of Heaven
 first-born;

Or of the Eternal coeternal beam,
 May I express thee unblamed? since
 God is light,

And never but in unapproached light
 Dwelt from eternity, dwelt but in thee,
 Bright effluence of bright essence in-
 create.

Or hear'st thou rather, pure ethereal
 stream,

Whose fountain who shall tell? Before
 the Sun,

Before the Heavens thou wert, and at
 the voice

Of God, as with a mantle, didst invest
 The rising world of waters dark and
 deep,

Won from the void and formless infinite.
 MILTON. *Paradise Lost.* Bk. iii. l. 1.

Dark with excessive bright thy skirts
 appear.

Ibid. *Paradise Lost.* Bk. iii. l. 389.

[Frequently misquoted (and improved) by
 the substitution of "light" for "bright."
 Milton may have had in memory a passage
 in Longinus where, after quoting from
 Demosthenes, he asks, "In what has the
 orator here concealed the figure? Plainly,
 in its own lustre."]

Love in your heart as idly burns
 As fire in antique Roman urns.

BUTLER. *Hudibras.* Pt. ii. Canto i. l.
 309.

[The story of a lamp which was supposed
 to have burned about fifteen hundred years
 in the sepulcher of Tullia, the daughter of
 Cicero, is told by Pancirollus and others:

Our wasted oil unprofitably burns,
 Like hidden lamps in old sepulchral urns.
 COWPER. *Conversation.* l. 857.]

Who could have thought such Darkness
 lay concealed

Within thy beams, O Sun! or who could
 find,

Whilst flow'r, and leaf, and insect stood
 revealed,

That to such countless orbs thou mad'st
 us blind!

Why do we then shun Death with anxious strife?
If Light can thus deceive, wherefore not Life?

J. BLANCO WHITE. *Sonnet. Night.*

Light that makes things seen, makes some things invisible; were it not for darkness and the shadow of the earth the noblest part of the creation had remained unseen and the stars in heaven as invisible as on the fourth day when they were created above the horizon with the sun and there was not an eye to behold them.

SIR THOMAS BROWNE. *Garden of Cyrus. Ch. iv.*

The rising sun to mortal sight reveals
This earthly globe, but yet the stars conceal.

So may the sense discover natural things
Divine above the reach of humane wings.

C. B. *To the Memory of Sir Thomas Overbury. Works of Sir T. Overbury. Ed. Rimbault. p. 7.*

Then sorrow, touch'd by thee, grows bright
With more than rapture's ray;
As darkness shows us worlds of light
We never saw by day.

MOORE. *Oh, Thou Who Dry'st the Mourner's Tear.*

The night has a thousand eyes,
And the day but one;
Yet the light of the bright world dies
With the dying sun.
The mind has a thousand eyes,
And the heart but one;
Yet the light of a whole life dies
When love is done.

F. W. BOURDILLON. *Light.*

The two noblest things, which are
sweetness and light.

SWIFT. *Battle of the Books.*

[A correspondent of the *London Times* in 1887 called attention to an analogous phrase in Philo-Judæus. Speaking figuratively of the manna which fed the Israelites in the desert, he says: "What is the bread? It is the word which the Lord ordained, and this divine ordinance imparts both light and sweetness to the soul which has eyes to see."

WALSH. *Curiosities of Literature. p. 1043.]*

The Greek word *euphuia*, a finely tempered nature, gives exactly the notion of perfection as culture brings us to conceive it; a harmonious perfection, a perfection in which the characters of beauty and intelligence are both present, which unites "the two noblest of things,"—as Swift, who of one of the two, at any rate, had himself all too little, most happily calls them in his *Battle of the Books*,—"the two noblest of things, sweetness and light." The *euphuës*, I say, is the man who tends towards sweetness and light, the *aphuës*, on the other hand, is our Philistine.

MATTHEW ARNOLD. *Culture and Anarchy.*

A remnant of uneasy light.

WORDSWORTH. *The Matron of Jedborough. St. 5.*

LIGHTNING.

It is vain to look for a defence against lightning.

PUBLILIUS SYRUS. *Maxim 835.*

King John. Be thou as lightning in the eyes of France;
For ere thou can'st report I will be there,
The thunder of my cannon shall be heard;
So hence! Be thou the trumpet of our wrath.

SHAKESPEARE. *King John. Act i. Sc. 1. l. 24.*

Lysander. Swift as a shadow, short as any dream;
Brief as the lightning in the collied night,
That in a spleen unfolds both heaven and earth,
And ere a man hath power to say, "Behold!"
The jaws of darkness do devour it up:
So quick bright things come to confusion.

Ibid. Midsummer Night's Dream. Act i. Sc. 1. l. 144.

Juliet. Too unadvised, too sudden,
Too like the lightning, which does cease to be
Ere one can say, "It lightens."

Ibid. Romeo and Juliet. Act ii. Sc. 2. l. 119.

Such souls
Whose sudden visitations daze the world,
Vanish like lightning, but they leave behind
A voice that in the distance far away
Wakens the slumbering ages.

SIR HENRY TAYLOR. *Philip Van Artevelde. Act i. Sc. 7.*

LIKE TO LIKE.

Pares autem, vetere proverbio, paribus facillime congregantur.

As the old proverb says, like readily consorts with like.

CICERO. *De Senectute. iii. 7.*

Like will to like.

J. HEYWOOD. *Proverbs*. Bk. i. Ch. iv.

Is it not a byword, lyke will to lyke.

LYLY. *Euphues*.

Unto the pure all things are pure.

New Testament. Titus i. 15.

With the pure thou wilt show thyself pure.

Old Testament. II. Samuel xxii. 27; and Psalms xviii. 26.

Nunquam scelus scelere vincendum est.

It is unlawful to overcome crime by crime.

SENECA. *De Moribus*. 139.

Zeno first started that doctrine that knavery is the best defence against a knave.

PLUTARCH.

Set a thief to catch a thief.

English Proverb.

It takes a wise man to discover a wise man.

XENOPHANES. (See his *Biography* by DIOGENES LAERTIUS.)

I pray thee let me and my fellow have A haire of the dog that bit us last night.

J. HEYWOOD. *Proverbs*. Bk. i. Ch. xi.

[Old receipt books advise that a man who rises with what is now known as a next morning headache should drink sparingly some of the same liquor which he drunk to excess over-night.]

Diamonds cut diamonds; they who will prove

To thrive in cunning, must cure love with love.

FORD. *The Lover's Melancholy*. Act i. Sc. 3.

Queen. Sweets to the sweet: farewell!

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet*. Act v. Sc. 1. l. 237.

The sweetest garland to the sweetest maid.

THOMAS TICKELL. *To a Lady with a Present of Flowers*. l. 4.

Proteus. Even as one heat another heat expels,

Or as one nail by strength drives out another,

So the remembrance of my former love Is by a newer object quite forgotten.

SHAKESPEARE. *Two Gentlemen of Verona*. Act ii. Sc. 4. l. 192.

Benvolio. One fire burns out another's burning,

One pain is lessened by another's anguish
SHAKESPEARE. *Romeo and Juliet*. Act i. Sc. 2. l. 46.

For one heat, all know, doth drive out another;

One passion doth expel another still.

CHAPMAN. *Monsieur d'Olive*. Act v. Sc. 1.

Bastard. Be stirring as the time; be fire with fire;

Threaten the threat'ner, and outface the brow

Of bragging horror: so shall inferior eyes. That borrow their behaviors from the great,

Grow great by your example, and put on

The dauntless spirit of resolution.

SHAKESPEARE. *King John*. Act v. Sc. 1. l. 48.

Angelo. O cunning enemy, that, to catch a saint,

With saints dost bait thy hook!

Ibid. *Measure for Measure*. Act ii. Sc. 2. l. 180.

Katharine. He that is giddy, thinks the world turns round.

Ibid. *Taming of the Shrew*. Act v. Sc. 2. l. 20.

The only present love demands is love.

GAY. *The Espousal*. l. 56.

Queen Elizabeth. Righteous monarchs, Justly to judge, with their own eyes should see;

To rule o'er freemen should themselves be free.

HENRY BROOKE. *The Earl of Essex*. Act i.

[Johnson was present when a tragedy was read in which there occurred this line:

Who rules o'er freemen should himself be free.

The company having admired it much—"I cannot agree with you," said Johnson, "it might as well be said:

Who drives fat oxen should himself be fat."

BOSWELL. *Life of Johnson*. June, 1784.

What is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander.

TOM BROWN. *New Maxims*.

Similia similibus curantur.

Like cures like.

[Hahnemann's motto for the homœopathic school of medicine which he founded. He did not invent the phrase, but refers it to Hippocrates, from whom he quotes, "By similar things disease is produced, and by similar things administered to the sick they are healed of their diseases. Thus, the same thing which will produce a stranguy when one does not exist will remove it when it does." The sentence comes from *Περὶ τῶν τῶν κατ' ἀνθρώπων*, one of the writings attributed to Hippocrates.]

Τὰ ἐναντία τῶν ἐναντίων ἐστὶν ἰήματα.

By opposites opposites are cured.

HIPPOCRATES. *De Flatibus*. (Kuhn's edition, 1825. Vol. i. p. 570.)

In physic things of melancholic hue and quality are used against melancholy, sour against sour, salt to remove salt humors.

MILTON. *Samson Agonistes*. Preface.

All seems infected that the infected spy,
As all looks yellow to the jaundiced eye.

POPE. *Essay on Criticism*. Pt. II. Concluding lines.

Like will to like, each creature loves his kind,

Chaste words proceed still from a bashful mind.

HERRICK. *Hesperides*. Aphorisms 293.

And Heaven that every virtue bears in mind

E'en to the ashes of the just is kind.

POPE. *The Iliad*. Bk. xxiv. l. 523.

Since the bright actions of the just
Survive unburied in the kindred dust.

PINDAR. *Olympus*. Ode viii. l. 112
(WHEELWRIGHT, trans.)

He left his old religion for an estate,
and has not had time to get a new one.
But stands like a dead wall between
church and synagogue, or like the blank
leaves between the Old and New Testament.

SHERIDAN. *The Duenna*. Act i. Sc. 3.

LILY.

Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin: and yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

New Testament. Matthew vi. 28.

And every rose and lily there did stand
Better attired by Nature's hand.

COWLEY. *The Garden*.

Queen Katharine. Like the lily,
That once was mistress of the field and flourish'd,
I'll hang my head and perish.

SHAKESPEARE. *Henry VIII*. Act III. Sc. 1. l. 151.

In twisted braids of lilies knitting
The loose train of thy amber-dropping hair.

MILTON. *Comus*. l. 362.

We are Lilies fair,
The flower of virgin light;
Nature held us forth, and said,
"Lo! my thoughts of white."

LEIGH HUNT. *Songs and Chorus of the Flowers*. Lilies.

By cool Siloam's shady rill
How sweet the lily grows!

HEBER. *First Sunday After Epiphany*. No. 2.

And the wand-like lily which lifted up,
As a Mænad, its moonlight coloured cup,
Till the fiery star, which is its eye,
Gazed through clear dew on the tender sky.

SHELLEY. *The Sensitive Plant*. Pt. I. St. 9.

And lilies are still lilies, pulled
By smutty hands, though spotted from their white.

E. B. BROWNING. *Aurora Leigh*. Bk. III.

And lilies white, prepared to touch
The whitest thought, nor soil it much,
Of dreamer turned to lover.

Ibid. A Flower in a Letter.

... purple lilies Dante blew
To a larger bubble with his prophet breath.

Ibid. *Aurora Leigh*. Bk. vii.

The sprinkled isles,
Lily on lily, that o'erlace the sea.

Cleon.

Now folds the lily all her sweetness up,
And slips into the bosom of the lake;
So fold thyself, my dearest, thou, and slip

Into my bosom, and be lost in me.

TENNYSON. *The Princess*. vii. l. 171.

The lilies say: Behold how we
Preach without words of purity.

CHRISTINA G. ROSSETTI. *Consider the Lilies of the Field*.

LINCOLN, ABRAHAM.

Beside this corpse, that bears for winding sheet,

The stars and stripes he lived to rear anew,

Between the mourners at his head and feet,

Say, scurril jester, is there room for you?

Yes, he had lived to shame me from my
sneer,
To lame my pencil and confute my
pen—
To make me own this hind of Princes
peer
This rail-splitter a true-born king of
men.

TOM TAYLOR. *Abraham Lincoln.*

[This poem, which appeared in London *Punch*, of which Taylor was editor, was that periodical's recantation of pictorial and written scurrilities published during Lincoln's life.]

One of the people! born to be
Their curious epitome;
To share yet rise above
Their shifting hate and love.

RICHARD HENRY STODDARD. *Abraham Lincoln.*

Common his mind (it seemed so then),
His thoughts the thoughts of other men:
Plain were his words and poor,
But now they will endure!

Ibid. *Abraham Lincoln.*

No hero this of Roman mould,
Nor like our stately sires of old:
Perhaps he was not great,
But he preserved the State!

Ibid. *Abraham Lincoln.*

Our children shall behold his fame,
The kindly-earnest, brave, foreseeing
man,
Sagacious, patient, dreading praise, not
blame,
New birth of our new soil, the first
American.

LOWELL. *Commemoration Ode.*

LION.

Bottom. A lion among ladies is a most
dreadful thing; for there is not a more
fearful wild-fowl than your lion living.

SHAKESPEARE. *Midsummer Night's Dream.*
Act iii. Sc. 1. l. 31.

Bottom. Let me play the lion too: I
will roar, that I will do any man's heart
good to hear me; I will roar, that I will
make the duke say, *Let him roar again,*
Let him roar again.

Quince. An you should do it too ter-
ribly, you would fright the duchess and
the ladies, that they would shriek; and
that were enough to hang us all.

All. That would hang us every
mother's son.

Bottom. I grant you, friends, if that
you should fright the ladies out of their
wits, they would have no more discretion
but to hang us; but I will aggravate my
voice so, that I will roar you as gently
as any sucking dove: I will roar you an
'twere any nightingale.

SHAKESPEARE. *Midsummer Night's Dream.*
Act 1. Sc. 2. l. 72.

Queen Margaret. Small curs are not
regarded, when they grin;
But great men tremble when the lion
roars.

Ibid. *II. Henry VI.* Act iii. Sc. 1. l. 19.

Enobarbus. 'Tis better playing with a
lion's whelp
Than with an old one dying.

Ibid. *Antony and Cleopatra.* Act iii. Sc.
13. l. 94.

Queen. The lion, dying, thrusteth forth
his paw,
And wounds the earth, if nothing else,
with rage
To be o'erpowered.

Ibid. *Richard II.* Act v. Sc. 1. l. 29.

Who nourisheth a lion must obey him.
BEN JONSON. *Sejanus.* Act iii. Sc. 2.

Now half appeared
The tawny lion, pawing to get free
His hinder parts, then springs as broke
from bonds,
And rampant shakes his brinded mane.
MILTON. *Paradise Lost.* Bk. vii. l. 463.

The lion is, beyond dispute,
Allow'd the most majestic brute;
His valor and his generous mind
Prove him superior of his kind.
GAY. *Fables.* Pt. ii. Fable 9. *The Jackal,*
the Leopard, and Other Beasts.

But Titus said, with his uncommon
sense,

When the Exclusion Bill was in sus-
pense:

"I hear a lion in the lobby roar;
Say, Mr. Speaker, shall we shut the
door

And keep him there, or shall we let him
in

To try if we can turn him out again?"
JAMES BRANSTON. *Art of Politics.*

I hope we shall not be as wise as the frogs to whom Jupiter gave the stork as their king. To trust expedients with such a king on the throne would be just as wise as if there were a lion in the lobby, and we should vote to let him in and chain him, instead of fastening the door to keep him out.

COLONEL SILIUS TITUS. *Speech on the Exclusion Bill.* January 7, 1680.

[His most famous speech was against the limitation which Charles offered to impose upon a Catholic sovereign rather than pass the bill for excluding his brother from the throne. Titus argued with great effect that when a sovereign was once upon the throne it would be practically impossible to maintain these restrictions. "To accept of expedients to secure the Protestant religion, after such a king had mounted the throne, would be as strange as if there were a lion in the lobby, and we should vote that we would rather secure ourselves by letting him in and chaining him than by keeping him out."]

Dictionary of National Biography. s. v. SILIUS TITUS.]

Rouse the lion from his lair.

SCOTT. *The Talisman.* Heading of Ch. vi.

What weapons has the lion but himself?

KEATS. *King Stephen.* Sc. 3.

LIPS.

I am a man of unclean lips.

Old Testament. Isaiah vi. 5.

The talk of the lips tendeth only to penury.

Ibid. Proverbs xiv. 23.

Cherry ripe, ripe, ripe, I cry,
Full and fair ones,—come and buy!
If so be you ask me where
They do grow, I answer, there,
Where my Julia's lips do smile,—
There's the land, or cherry-isle.

HERRICK. *Cherry Ripe.*

Some asked me where the rubies grew,
And nothing I did say;
But with my finger pointed to
The lips of Julia.

Ibid. *The Rock of Rubies and the Quarry of Pearls.*

Tyrrel. Their lips were four red roses
on a stalk,
Which in their summer beauty kissed
each other.

SHAKESPEARE. *Richard III.* Act iv. Sc. 3. l. 12.

[*Tyrrel* is reporting the words of the murderer Forrest.]

Othello. Steeped me in poverty to the very lips.

SHAKESPEARE. *Othello.* Act iv. Sc. 2. l. 5.

Steeped to the lips in misery.

LONGFELLOW. *Goblet of Life.* St. 11.

With that she dasht her on the lippen,
So dyed double red:

Hard was the heart that gave the blow,
Soft were those lips that bled.

WILLIAM WARNER. *Albion's England.* Bk. viii. Ch. xii. St. 53.

Her lips were red, and one was thin;
Compared with that was next her chin,—
Some bee had stung it newly.

SIR JOHN SUCKLING. *Ballad Upon a Wedding.*

Oh that those lips had language! Life
has pass'd

With me but roughly since I heard thee
last.

COWPER. *On the Receipt of My Mother's Picture.*

Her lips are roses, overwashed with
dew.

GREENE. *Menaphon's Eclogue.* St. 8.

Heart on her lips and soul within her
eyes,

Soft as her clime, and sunny as her skies.

BYRON. *Beppo.* St. 45.

LITERATURE.

No man but a blockhead ever wrote
except for money.

JOHNSON. *Boswell's Life of Johnson.* Vol. vi. Ch. iii. (GEORGE BIRKBECK HILL, editor.)

Literature is a very bad crutch, but a
very good walking-stick.

C. LAMB. *Letter to Bernard Barton.*

There is, first, the literature of knowledge, and, secondly, the literature of power. The function of the first is to teach, the function of the second is to move; the first is a rudder, the second an oar or a sail. The first speaks to the mere discursive understanding, the second speaks ultimately, it may happen, to the higher understanding or reason, but always through affections of pleasure and sympathy.

THOMAS DE QUINCEY. *Essays on the Poets.* Alexander Pope.

Writing is not literature unless it gives to the reader a pleasure which arises not only from the things said, but from the way in which they are said; and that pleasure is only given when the words are carefully or curiously or beautifully put together into sentences.

STOPFORD BROOKE. *Primer of English Literature*.

Literature is the thought of thinking souls.

CARLYLE. *Essays. Memoirs of the Life of Scott*.

LOGIC.

Post hoc, ergo propter hoc.

After this, therefore on account of this.

Fallacy in argument by which a mere precedence of circumstance is put forward as the cause of certain effects following. "He died immediately after eating his dinner, therefore, *post hoc, ergo propter hoc*, the dinner was the cause of death." This falsity is also referable to the head of *non causa pro causa*, a wrong cause for the true cause; as when Whitfield attributed his being overtaken by a hailstorm to his not having preached at the last town. In arguing from cause to effect, two things are necessary: (1) The sufficiency of the cause; (2) its establishment: if either of these be unduly assumed, no conclusion can be proved as to the matter in hand. (See WHATELEY, *Logic*, p. 135.)

Cassius. Men may construe things after their fashion,
Clean from the purpose of the things themselves.

SHAKESPEARE. *Julius Caesar*. Act i. Sc. 3. l. 34.

Holofernes. He draweth out the thread of his verbosity finer than the staple of his argument.

Ibid. *Love's Labour's Lost*. Act v. Sc. 1. l. 18.

Enjoy your dear wit and gay rhetoric
That hath so well been taught her dazzling fence.

MILTON. *Comus*. l. 790.

He was in logic a great critic,
Profoundly skill'd in analytic;
He could distinguish and divide
A hair 'twixt south and south-west side.

BUTLER. *Hudibras*. Pt. 1. Canto 1. l. 65.

He'd run in debt by disputation,
And pay with ratiocination.

Ibid. *Hudibras*. Bk. 1. Canto 1. l. 77.

If the man who turnips cries,
Cries not when his father dies,
'Tis a proof that he had rather
Have a turnip than his father.

DR. JOHNSON. *Johnsoniana*. *Pioner*. l. 20.

Logical consequences are the scarecrows of fools and the beacons of wise men.

HUXLEY. *Science and Culture*. *Animal Automatism*.

LONDON.

Methinks I see
The monster London laugh at me.

COWLEY. *Of Solitude*. xl.

Let but thy wicked men from out thee go,
And all the fools that crowd thee so,
Even thou, who dost thy millions boast,
A village less than Islington will grow,
A solitude almost.

Ibid. *Of Solitude*. vii.

When a man is tired of London he is tired of life; for there is in London all that life can afford.

DR. JOHNSON. *Boswell's Life*. 1777. Ch. ix.

London! the needy villain's gen'ral home,
The common-sewer of Paris and of Rome.

Ibid. *London*. l. 93.

O give me the sweet shady side of
Pall Mall!

CHARLES MORRIS. *Town and Country*.
(See under CITY.)

Go where we may, rest where we will,
Eternal London haunts us still.

T. MOORE. *Rhymes on the Road*. lx. l. 17.

You are now
In London, that great sea, whose ebb
and flow
At once is deaf and loud, and on the shore
Vomits its wrecks, and still howls on for more.

SHELLEY. *Letter to Maria Gisborne*. l. 192.

London is the epitome of our times,
and the Rome of to-day.

EMERSON. *English Traits*. *Result*.

LONGING.

(See ASPIRATION.)

Cleopatra. I have
Immortal longings in me.
SHAKESPEARE. *Antony and Cleopatra.*
Act v. Sc. 2. l. 282.

Helena. I am undone; there is no liv-
ing, none,
If Bertram be away. It were all one,
That I should love a bright particular
star,
And think to wed it, he is so above me:
In his bright radiance and collateral
light
Must I be comforted, not in his sphere.
Th' ambition in my love thus plagues
itself
The hind that would be mated by the
lion,
Must die for love.
Ibid. *All's Well that Ends Well.* Act i.
Sc. 1. l. 95.

Whoe'er she be,
That not impossible she,
That shall command my heart and me.
CRASHAW. *Wishes to His (Supposed)*
Mistress.

Why thus longing, thus forever sighing
For the far-off, unattain'd, and dim,
While the beautiful all round thee lying
Offers up its low, perpetual hymn?
HARRIET W. SEWALL. *Why Thus Longing?*

I see but cannot reach, the height
That lies for ever in the light;
And yet for ever, and for ever,
When seeming just within my grasp,
I feel my feeble hands unclasp,
And sink discouraged into night!
LONGFELLOW. *The Golden Legend.* ii. *A*
Village Church. l. 27.

I see the lights of the village
Gleam through the rain and the mist,
And a feeling of sadness comes o'er me
That my soul cannot resist;
A feeling of sadness and longing,
That is not akin to pain,
And resembles sorrow only
As the mist resembles the rain.
Ibid. *The Day Is Done.*

The thing we long for, that we are
For one transcendent moment.
LOWELL. *Longing.*

But O! for the touch of a vanish'd hand,
And the sound of a voice that is still!
TENNYSON. *Break, Break, Break.* St. 3.
'Tis not what man does which exalts
him, but what man would do.
ROBERT BROWNING. *Saul.* xviii.
(See AIM.)

Only I discern
Infinite passion, and the pain
Of finite hearts that yearn.
Ibid. *Two in the Campagna.* xii.

LOSS.

The Lord gave, and the Lord hath
taken away; blessed be the name of the
Lord.

Old Testament. Job i. 21.

Unto every one that hath shall be
given, and he shall have abundance;
but from him that hath not shall be
taken away even that which he hath.
New Testament. Matthew xxv. 29.

Needle in a bottle of hay.
FIELD. *A Woman's a Weathercock.* (Re-
print, 1612.)

A wise man loses nothing, if he but
save himself.
MONTAIGNE. *Essays.* *Of Solitude.*

When wealth is lost, nothing is lost;
When health is lost, something is lost;
When character is lost, all is lost!
Motto Over the Walls of a School in Germany.

Friar. For it so falls out
That what we have we prize not to the
worth
Whiles we enjoy it, but being lack'd and
lost,
Why, then we rack the value; then we
find
The virtue that possession would not
show us
Whiles it was ours.

SHAKESPEARE. *Much Ado About Nothing.*
Act iv. Sc. 1. l. 220.

Antony. What our contempt doth often
hurl from us,
We wish it ours again.
Ibid. *Antony and Cleopatra.* Act i. Sc.
2. l. 127.

Not to understand a treasure's worth
Till time has stol'n away the slighted good,
Is cause of half the poverty we feel,
And makes the world the wilderness it is.
COWPER. *The Task.* Bk. vi. *The Winter*
Walk at Noon. l. 50.

How blessings brighten as they take their flight!
EDWARD YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night ii. l. 602.

How could I tell I should love thee to-day
Whom that day I held not dear?
How could I know I should love thee away
When I did not love thee anear?
JEAN INGELow. *Summer at the Mill*.

'Tis only when they spring to Heaven that angels
Reveal themselves to you.
R. BROWNING. *Paracelsus*. Pt. v.

Othello. He that is robbed, not wanting what is stolen,
Let him not know't and he's not robbed at all.
SHAKESPEARE. *Othello*. Act iii. Sc. 3. l. 342.

Romeo. He that is stricken blind, cannot forget
The precious treasure of his eyesight lost.
Ibid. *Romeo and Juliet*. Act i. Sc. 1. l. 228.

The loss which is unknown is no loss at all.
PUBLILIUS SYRUS. *Maxim* 38.

No man can lose what he never had.
ISAAC WALTON. *The Complete Angler*. Pt. i. Ch. v.

Ignorance of better things makes man,
Who cannot much, rejoice in what he can.
COWPER. *Retirement*. l. 503.

Strangers to liberty, 'tis true:
But that delight they never knew
And therefore never missed.
Ibid. *The Caged Linnets*.

Weep no more, lady, weep no more,
Thy sorrowe is in vaine;
For violets pluckt, the sweetest showers
Will ne'er make grow againe.
PERCY. *Reliques*. *The Friar of Orders Gray*. St. 12.

Weep no more, nor sigh, nor groan,
Sorrow calls no time that's gone:
Violets plucked, the sweetest rain
Makes not fresh nor grow again.
JOHN FLETCHER. *The Queen of Corinth*. Act iii. Sc. 2.

'Tis easier far to lose than to resign.
LYTTELTON. *Elegy*.

Losers must have leave to speak.
COLLEY CIBBER. *The Rival Fools*. Act i. l. 17.

For 'tis a truth well known to most,
That whatsoever thing is lost,
We seek it, ere it come to light,
In every cranny but the right.
COWPER. *The Retired Cat*. l. 95.

Oh! ever thus, from childhood's hour,
I've seen my fondest hopes decay;
I never loved a tree or flower
But 'twas the first to fade away.
I never loved a dear gazelle,
To glad me with its soft black eye,
But when it came to know me well,
And love me, it was sure to die!
T. MOORE. *Lalla Rookh*. *The Firework-shippers*. l. 279.

All that's bright must fade,—
The brightest still the fleetest;
All that's sweet was made
But to be lost when sweetest!
Ibid. *All that's Bright Must Fade*.

None are so desolate but something dear,
Dearer than self, possesses or possess'd
A thought, and claims the homage of a tear.

BYRON. *Childe Harold*. Canto ii. St. 24.

I hold it true, whate'er befall,
I feel it when I sorrow most;
'Tis better to have loved and lost,
Than never to have loved at all.
TENNYSON. *In Memoriam*. Pt. xxvii. St. 4.

Altho' thou maun never be mine,
Altho' even hope is denied,
'Tis sweeter for thee despairing,
Than aught in the world beside—Jessie.
BURNS. *Jessy*.

Better to love amiss than nothing to have loved.
CRABBE. Tale xiv. *The Struggles of Conscience*.
(See under BEREAVEMENT.)

It is best to love wisely, no doubt; but to love foolishly is better than not to be able to love at all.
THACKERAY. *Pendennis*. Ch. vi.

This could but have happened once,—
And we missed it, lost it forever.
ROBERT BROWNING. *Youth and Art*. xvii.
Lost, lost! one moment knelled the woe of years.
Ibid. *Childe Rowland to the Dark Tower Came*. xxxiii.

LOVE (In General).

There is no fear in love; but perfect love casteth out fear.
New Testament. I. John iv. 18.

Non potest amor cum timore misceri.
Love cannot be mixed with fear.
SENECA. *Epistolæ Ad Lucilium*. xlvii.

Omnia vincit amor, nos et cedamus
amori.

Love conquers all, and we must yield
to love.

VIRGIL. *Æneid*. Bk. x. l. 69. (DRYDEN,
trans.)

Vivamus, mea Lesbia atque amemus.
My Lesbia, let us live and love.

CATULLUS. *Carmina*. v. 1.

Love is life's end (an end, but never
ending);
All joyes, all sweetes, all happinesse,
awarding;
Love is life's wealth (ne'er spent, but
ever spending);
More rich by giving, taking by discard-
ing;
Love's life's reward, rewarded in re-
warding.

PHINEAS FLETCHER. *Britain's Ida*.
Canto ii. St. 8.

Phæbe. Who ever loved, that loved
not at first sight?

SHAKESPEARE. *As You Like It*. Act iii.
Sc. 5. l. 83.

[The same line had already appeared in
Marlowe's *Hero and Leander* (First sestiad,
l. 176), and the same thought had been ex-
pressed by Chapman:

None ever loved, but at first sight they loved.
The Blind Beggar of Alexandria.]

Rosalind. Nay, 't is true: there was never
anything so sudden, but the sight of two
rams, and Cæsar's thrasonical brag of—"I
came, saw, and overcame:" For your
brother and my sister no sooner met, but
they looked; no sooner looked, but they
loved; no sooner loved, but they sighed;
no sooner sighed, but they asked one
another the reason; no sooner knew the
reason, but they sought the remedy: and
in these degrees have they made a pair of
stairs to marriage, which they will climb
incontinent, or else be incontinent before
marriage: they are in the very wrath of
love, and they will together; clubs cannot
part them.

SHAKESPEARE. *As You Like It*. Act v.
Sc. 2. l. 33.

I saw and loved.

GIBBON. *Autobiographic Memoirs*.

The magic of first love is our ignorance
that it can ever end.

LORD BEACONSFIELD. *Henrietta Temple*.
Bk. iv. Ch. i.

Curas amet, qui nunquam amavit,
Quisque amavit, crasmet.

Let those love now who never loved
before,

Let those who always loved, now love
the more.

UNKNOWN. *Vigil of Venus*. (T. PARNELL,
trans.)

[The *Pervigilium Veneris* was written in
the time of Julius Cæsar, and is sometimes
attributed to Catullus. Literally translated,
the lines run: "Let him love to-morrow
who never loved before: and he who has
loved, let him love to-morrow."]

Come live with me and be my love,
And we will all the pleasures prove
That hills and vallies, dales and fields,
Woods or steepy mountains yields.

CHRIS. MARLOWE. *The Passionate Shep-
herd to His Love*.

[This has been at various times ascribed
to Shakespeare. It is inserted in the *Com-
plete Angler*, by Izaak Walton, as "that
smooth Song, which was made by Kit Mar-
lowe, now at least fifty years ago."]

Such is the power of that sweet passion,
That it all sordid baseness doth expel,
And the refined mind doth newly fashion
Unto a fairer form, which now doth
dwell

In his high thought, that would itself
excel;
Which he, beholding still with constant
sight,

Admires the mirror of so heavenly light.
SPENSER. *Hymn in Honor of Love*.

When beauty fires the blood, how love
exalts the mind!

DRYDEN. *Cymon and Iphigenia*. l. 41.

Love taught him shame; and shame, with
love at strife,

Soon taught the sweet civilities of life.

Ibid. l. 133.

Why should we kill the best of passions,
love?

It aids the hero, bids ambition rise
To nobler heights, inspires immortal deeds,
Even softens brutes, and adds a grace to
virtue.

THOMSON. *Sophonisba*. Act v. Sc. 2.

Devotion wafts the mind above,
But heaven itself descends in love;
A feeling from the Godhead caught,
To wean from self each sordid thought;
A ray of Him who form'd the whole;
A glory circling round the soul!

BYRON. *Giaour*. l. 1150.

Love betters what is best
Even here below, but more in heaven above.

WORDSWORTH. *Sonnets*. Pt. i. xxvii.
From the Italian of Michael Angelo.

And all for love, and nothing for reward.

SPENSER. *Fuerie Queene*. Bk. ii. Canto viii. St. 2.

Juliet. My bounty is as boundless as the sea,
My love as deep; the more I give to thee
The more I have, for both are infinite.

SHAKESPEARE. *Romeo and Juliet*. Act ii. Sc. 2. l. 133.

Divine is Love and scorneth worldly pelf,
And can be bought with nothing but with self.

A. W. *Love, the Only Price of Love* (from Davison's *Rhapsody*).

Like Dian's kiss, unasked, unsought,
Love gives itself, but is not bought.

LONGFELLOW. *Endymion*. St. 4.

Love sacrifices all things
To bless the thing it loves.

BULWER LYTTON. *The Lady of Lyons*.

The wretched man gan then advise too late,

That love is not where most it is profest.

SPENSER. *Fuerie Queene*. Bk. ii. Canto x. St. 31.

Love most concealed, doth most itself discover.

WALTER DAVISON. *Sonnet xiv*.

Love always makes those eloquent
that have it.

MARLOWE. *Hero and Leander*. Sestiad ii.

Love has a thousand varied notes to move
The human heart.

CRABBE. *The Frank Courtship*.

Biron. And when Love speaks, the voice
of all the gods
Makes heaven drowsy with the harmony.

SHAKESPEARE. *Love's Labour's Lost*. Act iv. Sc. 3. l. 344.

I tell thee Love is Nature's second sun,
Causing a spring of virtues where he shines.

GEORGE CHAPMAN. *All Fools*. Act i. Sc. 1. l. 98.

Love is a spiritual coupling of two souls,
So much more excellent, as it least relates

Unto the body; circular, eternal,
Not feign'd, or made, but born: and then so precious,

As nought can value it but itself; so free

As nothing can commend it but itself;
And in itself so sound and liberal,
As where it favours it bestows itself.

BEN JONSON. *The New Inn*. Act iii. Sc. 2.

Love is all in fire, and yet is ever freezing;

Love is much in winning, yet is more in leasing:

Love is ever sick, and yet is never dying;
Love is ever true, and yet is ever lying;
Love does doat in liking, and is mad in loathing;

Love indeed is anything, yet indeed is nothing.

THOMAS MIDDLETON. *Blurt, Master Constable*. Act ii. Sc. 2.

If all the world and love were young,
And truth in every shepherd's tongue,
These pretty pleasures might me move
To live with thee, and be thy love.

SIR WALTER RALEIGH. *The Nymph's Reply to the Passionate Shepherd*.

Rosalind. But are you so much in love
as your rhymes speak?

Orlando. Neither rhyme nor reason
can express how much.

SHAKESPEARE. *As You Like It*. Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 418.

Phebe. Good shepherd, tell this youth
what 'tis to love.

Silvius. It is to be all made of sighs
and tears,

It is to be all made of faith and service,

It is to be all made of fantasy,
All made of passion and all made of wishes;

All adoration, duty, and observance,
All humbleness, all patience, and impatience,

All purity, all trial, all observance.

Ibid. *As You Like It*. Act v. Sc. 2. l. 89.

Rosalind. O coz, coz, coz, my pretty little coz, that thou didst know how many fathom deep I am in love! But it cannot be sounded; my affection hath an unknown bottom, like the bay of Portugal.

Ibid. *As You Like It*. Act iv. Sc. 1. l. 208.

Orlando. The fair, the chaste, and unexpressive she.

Ibid. *As You Like It*. Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 10.

That not impossible she.

RICHARD CRASHEW
(See under LONGING.)

Duke. O spirit of love! how quick
and fresh art thou,
That notwithstanding thy capacity
Receiveth as the sea, nought enters
there,
Of what validity and pitch soe'er,
But falls into abatement and low price,
Even in a minute!

SHAKESPEARE. *Twelfth Night*. Act i. Sc.
1. 1. 9.

Olivia. A murderous guilt shows not
itself more soon
Than love that would seem hid, love's
night is noon.

Ibid. *Twelfth Night*. Act iii. Sc. 1. 1. 161.

Romeo. With love's light wings did I
o'erperch these walls,
For stony limits cannot hold love out,
And what love can do that dares love
attempt.

Ibid. *Romeo and Juliet*. Act ii. Sc. 2. 1.
67.

Were beauty under twenty locks kept fast,
Yet love breaks through, and picks them all
at last.

Ibid. *Venus and Adonis*. 1. 575.

'Tis love that makes me bold and resolute,
Love that can find a way where path there's
none,
Of all the gods the most invincible.

EURIPIDES. *Hippolytus*. Fragment ii.

Romeo. Love goes towards love, as
schoolboys from their books;
But love from love, towards school with
heavy looks.

SHAKESPEARE. *Romeo and Juliet*. Act
ii. Sc. 2. 1. 157.

Juliet. Love's heralds should be
thoughts,
Which ten times faster glide than the
sun's beams,
Driving back shadows over low'ring
hills:

'Therefore do nimble-pinion'd doves
draw love,
And therefore hath the wind-swift Cupid
wings.

Ibid. *Romeo and Juliet*. Act ii. Sc. 5. 1. 3.

Othello. Excellent wretch! Perdition
catch my soul,
But I do love thee! and when I love
thee not,

Chaos is come again.

Ibid. *Othello*. Act iii. Sc. 3. 1. 89.

Laertes. Nature is fine in love: and
where 'tis fine,
It sends some precious instance of itself
After the thing it loves.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet*. Act iv. Sc. 5. 1.
163.

Scorn no man's love, though of a mean
degree

Love is a present for a mighty King;
Much less make any one thine enemy.
As guns destroy, so may a little sling;
The cunning workman never doth refuse
The meanest tool that he may chance to
use.

HERBERT. *The Temple*. *The Church Porch*.
St. 59.

Perfect love implies
Love in all capacities.

COWLEY. *Plutonic Love*.

Love stops at nothing but possession.

SOUTHERN. *Oroonoko*. Act ii. Sc. 2.

Love's great artillery.

CRASHAW. *Prayer*. 18.

Mighty Love's artillery.

Ibid. *The Wounds of the Lord Jesus*. 2.

Life! what art thou without love?

E. MOORE. *Fable xiv*.

Life without love is load; and time stands
still:

What we refuse to him, to death we give;
And then, then only, when we love, we
live.

CONGREVE. *The Mourning Bride*. Act ii.
Sc. 10.

Love, like death, a universal leveller
of mankind.

Ibid. *The Double-dealer*. Act ii. Sc. 8.

When love's well-tim'd, 'tis not a fault
to love:

The strong, the brave, the virtuous, and
the wise,

Sink in the soft captivity together.

ADDISON. *Cato*. Act iii. Sc. 1.

Is she not more than painting can ex-
press,

Or youthful poets fancy when they love?

NICHOLAS ROWE. *The Fair Penitent*. Act
iii. Sc. 1.

O'er her warm cheek, and rising bosom,
move

The bloom of young Desire and purple
light of love.

GRAY. *The Progress of Poesy*. 1. 3. 1. 40.
(See under YOUTH.)

Two human loves make one divine.

E. B. BROWNING. *Isobel's Child*. St. 16.

Rafael made a century of sonnets,
Made and wrote them in a certain
volume.

Dinted with the silver-pointed pencil
Else he only used to draw Madonnas:
These, the world might view—but one,
the volume.

Who that one, you ask? Your heart
instructs you.

ROBERT BROWNING. *One Word More*. ii.

No artist lives and loves that longs not
Once, and only once, and for one only,
(Ah, the prize!) to find his love a
language

Fit and fair and simple and sufficient—
Using nature that's an art to others,
Not, this one time, art that's turned his
nature.

Ay, of all the artists living, loving,
None but would forego his proper
dowry,—

Does he paint? he fain would write a
poem,—

Does he write? he fain would paint a
picture,

Put to proof art alien to the artist's,
Once, and only once, and for One
only,

So to be the man and leave the artist,
Save the man's joy, miss the artist's
sorrow.

Ibid. *One Word More*. viii.

And he that shuts Love out, in turn
shall be

Shut out from Love, and on her thresh-
old lie

Howling in outer darkness. Not for
this

Was common clay ta'en from the com-
mon earth,

Moulded by God, and temper'd with the
tears

Of angels to the perfect shape of man.

TENNYSON. *The Palace of Art*. Intro-
duction.

O Love! what hours were thine and
mine,

In lands of palm and southern pine;

In lands of palm, of orange-blossom,
Of olive, aloe, and maize and vine!

Ibid. *The Daisy*. St. 1.

Not as all other women are

Is she that to my soul is dear;
Her glorious fancies come from far,
Beneath the silver evening star,
And yet her heart is ever near.

LOWELL. *My Love*. St. 1.

True love is but a humble, low born
thing,

And hath its food served up in earthen-
ware;

It is a thing to walk with, hand in hand,
Through the every-dayness of this work-
day world.

Ibid. *Love*. 1. 1.

No love so true as love that dies untold.

O. W. HOLMES. *The Mysterious Illness*.

Soon or late Love is his own avenger.

BYRON. *Don Juan*. Canto iv. St. 73.

She knew she was by him beloved,—she
knew,

For quickly comes such knowledge that
his heart

Was darken'd with her shadow.

Ibid. *The Dream*. St. 3.

She was his life,

The ocean to the river of his thoughts,
Which terminated all.

Ibid. *The Dream*. St. 2.

She floats upon the river of his thoughts.

LONGFELLOW. *The Spanish Student*. Act
ii. Sc. 3.

True love in this differs from gold and
clay,

That to divide is not to take away.

SHELLEY. *Epipsychidion*. l. 160.

All love is sweet,

Given or returned. Common as light is
love,

And its familiar voice wcaries not ever.

They who inspire it most are fortunate,
As I am now; but those who feel it most
Are happier still.

Ibid. *Prometheus Unbound*. Act ii. Sc. 5.

The pleasure of love is in loving. We
are happier in the passion we feel than
in that we inspire.

LA ROCHEFOUCAULD. *Reflections; or, Sen-
tences and Moral Maxims*. No. 259.

To love for the sake of being loved is
human, but to love for the sake of loving is
angelic.

LAMARTINE. *Graziella*. Pt. iv. Ch. v.

Reason for his physician, he admits him
not for his counsellor.

SHAKESPEARE. *The Merry Wives of Windsor*. Act ii. Sc. 1.

Arriragus. I know not why
I love this youth; and I have heard you
say,
Love's reason's without reason.

Ibid. *Cymbeline*. Act iv. Sc. 2. l. 20.

Romeo. Love is a smoke rais'd with
the fume of sighs;
Being purg'd, a fire sparkling in lovers'
eyes;
Being vex'd, a sea nourish'd with lovers'
tears:

What is it else? A madness most dis-
creet,

A choking gull, and a preserving sweet.
Ibid. *Romeo and Juliet*. Act i. Sc. 1. l.
196.

Love is a sour delight, a sugred greefe,
A living death, an ever dying life;
A breach of Reason's lawe, a secret theefe,
A sea of teeres, an everlasting strife:

A bayte for fooles; a scourge of noble
witts;
A deadly wound, a shotte which ever
hitts.

THOS. WATSON. *The Passionate Centurie
of Love*. xviii.

Polonius. This is the very ecstasy of
love,
Whose violent property foredoes itself,
And leads the will to desperate under-
takings.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet*. Act ii. Sc. 1. l.
102.

Love is the tyrant of the heart; it darkens
Reason, confounds discretion; deaf to
Counsel
It runs a headlong course to desperate
madness.

JOHN FORD. *The Lover's Melancholy*. Act
iii. Sc. 3.

Scarus. The greater cantle of the world
is lost
With very ignorance; we have kiss'd
away
Kingdoms and provinces.

SHAKESPEARE. *Antony and Cleopatra*.
Act iii. Sc. 8. l. 14.

"All for Love; or the World well Lost."
DRYDEN.

[This is the title under which Dryden pro-
duced his drama on the same theme as
Shakespeare's *Antony and Cleopatra*.

Celia. It is as easy to count atomies as
to resolve the propositions of a lover.

SHAKESPEARE. *As You Like It*. Act iii.
Sc. 2. l. 245.

Claudio. If he be not in love with some
woman, there is no believing old signs.
He brushes his hat o' mornings; what
should that bode?

Ibid. *Much Ado About Nothing*. Act iii.
Sc. 2. l. 40.

Benedick. I will not be sworn, but
Love may transform me to an oyster;
but I'll take my oath on it, till he have
made an oyster of me, he shall never
make me such a fool.

Ibid. *Much Ado About Nothing*. Act ii.
Sc. 3. l. 25.

Armado. Love is a familiar. Love
is a devil. There is no evil angel but
love.

Ibid. *Love's Labour's Lost*. Act i. Sc. 2.
l. 177.

Falstaff. O powerful love! that in some
respects, makes a beast a man, in some
other, a man a beast.

Ibid. *Merry Wives of Windsor*. Act v.
Sc. 5. l. 5.

How wise they are that are but fools
in love!

JOSHUA COOKE. *How a Man May Choose
a Good Wife*. Act i. Sc. 1.

[This play is generally attributed to
Joshua Cooke, but the authorship is some-
what uncertain.]

Even one who dances best, and all the
time

Hears not the music that he dances to,
Thinks him a madman, apprehending
not

The law which moves his else eccentric
action;

So he that's in himself insensible
Of love's sweet influence, misjudges
him

Who moves according to love's melody;
And knowing not that all these sighs
and tears,

Ejaculations and impatiences,
Are necessary changes of a measure
Which the divine musician plays, may
call

The lover crazy, which he would not do

Did he within his own heart hear the
tune
Played by the great musician of the
world.

CALDERON. (FITZGERALD, trans.)

O, love, love, love !
Love is like a dizziness ;
It winna let a poor body
Gang about his business !

HOGG. *Love is Like a Dizziness*. l. 9.

Why did she love him ? Curious fool !—
be still—

Is human love the growth of human
will ?

BYRON. *Lara*. Canto ii. St. 22.

Who loves, raves—'tis youth's frenzy—
but the cure
Is bitterer still.

Ibid. *Childe Harold*. Canto iv. St. 123.

The cold in clime are cold in blood,
Their love can scarce deserve the
name ;

But mine was like the lava flood
That boils in Ætna's breast of flame.

If changing cheek and scorching vein,
Lips taught to writhe but not com-
plain,

If bursting heart and madd'ning brain
And daring deed and vengeful steel
And all that I have felt and feel
Betoken love—that love was mine,
And shown by many a bitter sign.

Ibid. *The Giaour*. l. 1099.

O Love ! thou art the very god of evil,
For, after all, we cannot call thee devil.

Ibid. *Don Juan*. Canto ii. St. 205.

LOVE (Its Troubles).

Lysander. Ay me ! for aught that I
ever could read,
Could ever hear by tale or history,
The course of true love never did run
smooth :

But, either it was different in blood ;
Or else misgraffed in respect of years ;
Or else it stood upon the choice of
friends :

Or, if there were a sympathy in choice,
War, death, or sickness did lay siege to
it ;

Making it momentany¹ as a sound,
Swift as a shadow, short as any dream !
SHAKESPEARE. *Midsummer Night's Dream*.
Act i. Sc. 1. l. 132.

Othello. Then must you speak
Of one that loved not wisely, but too
well.

Ibid. *Othello*. Act v. Sc. 2. l. 346.
(See under JEALOUSY.)

They love indeed who quake to say they
love.

SIR PHILIP SIDNEY. *Astrophel and Stella*.
liv.

Ah, what is love ? It is a pretty thing,
As sweet unto a shepherd as a king.

And sweeter too,

For kings have cares that wait upon a
crown,

And cares can make the sweetest love to
frown.

ROBERT GREENE. *From Mourning-Gar-*
ment. *Shepherd's Wife's Song*.

Oh, ever beauteous, ever friendly ! tell
Is it, in heaven, a crime to love too well ?
To bear too tender or too firm a heart,
To act a lover's or a Roman's part ?
Is there no bright reversion in the sky,
For those who greatly think, or bravely
die ?

POPE. *Elegy on an Unfortunate Lady*. l. 5.

Forever, Fortune, wilt thou prove
An unrelenting foe to love ;
And when we meet a mutual heart,
Come in between and bid us part ?

THOMSON. *Song*.

None without hope e'er lov'd the bright-
est fair :

But Love can hope where Reason would
despair.

LORD LYTTLETON. *Epigram*.

Love is an April's doubting day ;
Awhile we see the tempest low'r,
Anon the radiant heav'n survey,
And quite forget the flitting show'r.

SHENSTONE. *Song*.

But once when love's betrayed,
It's sweet life blooms no more !

T. MOORE. *Juvenile Poems*. *Anacreontic*.

I loved you, and my love had no return,
And therefore my true love has been my
death.

TENNYSON. *Lancelot and Elaine*. l. 1204.

¹ Momentary.

Where shall the lover rest,
Whom the fates sever
From his true maiden's breast,
Parted for ever?
Where, through groves deep and high,
Sounds the far billow,
Where early violets die,
Under the willow.
SCOTT. *Marmion*. Canto iii. St. 10.

Love in a hut, with water and a crust,
Is—Love forgive us!—cinders, ashes,
dust;
Love in a palace is perhaps at last
More grievous torment than a hermit's
fast.
KEATS. *Lamia*. Pt. ii. l. 1.

Sine Cerere et Libero friget Venus.
Without Ceres (bread) and Liber (wine)
Venus will starve.
TERENCE. *Eunuchus*. Act iv. Sc. 6.

Love is maintained by wealth; when all is
spent
Adversity then breeds the discontent.
HERRICK. *Hesperides*. 144.

Your love in a cottage is hungry;
Your vine is a nest for flies;
Your milkmaid shocks the graces,
And simplicity talks of pies!

True love is at home on a carpet
And mightily likes his ease;
And true love has an eye for a dinner,
And starves beneath shady trees.
N. P. WILLIS. *Love in a Cottage*.

With more capacity for love, than earth
Bestows on most of mortal mould and
birth,
His early dreams of good out-stripp'd
the truth,
And troubled manhood follow'd baffled
youth.
BYRON. *Lara*. Canto i. St. 18.

LOVE (Its Pains).

True be it said whatever man it said
That love with gall and honey doth
abound;
But if the one be with the other weighed,
For every dram of honey therein
found
A pound of gall doth over it redound.
SPENSER. *Ferie Queene*. Bk. iv. Canto
x. l. 1.

Love is the mind's strong physic, and
the pill
That leaves the heart sick and o'erturns
the will.
MIDDLETON. *Blurt Master Constable*. Act
iii.

Shall I wasting in despair
Die because a woman's fair?
Or make pale my cheeks with care
'Cause another's rosy are?
Be she fairer than the day,
Or the flow'ry meads in May,
If she be not fair to me,
What care I how fair she be?
G. WITHER. *The Shepherd's Resolution*.
[Often attributed to Sir W. Raleigh.]

Why so pale and wan, fond lover,
Prithee, why so pale?
Will, when looking well can't move her,
Looking ill prevail?
Prithee, why so pale?
SIR JOHN SUCKLING. *Song*. St. 1.
(See under RECIPROCITY.)

Valentine. Ay, Proteus, but that life is
alter'd now;
I have done penance for contemning
love;
Whose high imperious thoughts have
punish'd me
With bitter fasts, with penitential
groans,
With nightly tears, and daily heart-sore
sighs;
For, in revenge of my contempt of love,
Love hath chas'd sleep from my en-
thralled eyes,
And made them watchers of mine own
heart's sorrows.
O, gentle Proteus, love's a mighty
lord;
And hath so humbled me, as, I confess,
There is no woe to his correction,
Nor to his service no such joy on earth!
Now, no discourse, except it be of love;
Now can I break my fast, dine, sup, and
sleep,

Upon the very naked name of love.
SHAKESPEARE. *Two Gentlemen of Verona*.
Act ii. Sc. 4. l. 129.

Hermia. O, then, what graces in my
love do dwell,
That he hath turn'd a heaven unto a
hell!
Ibid. *Midsummer Night's Dream*. Act i.
Sc. 1. l. 206.

O happy love. Where love like this is found!

O heartfelt raptures! bliss beyond compare!

I've paced much this weary, mortal round,

And sage Experience bids me this declare—

"If Heaven a draught of heavenly pleasure spare,

One cordial in this melancholy Vale,
'Tis when a youthful, loving, modest

Pair
In other's arms, breathe out the tender tale,

Beneath the milk-white thorn that scents
the ev'ning gale."

BURNS. *The Cotter's Saturday Night*. St. 9.

Oh Love! young Love! bound in thy
rosy band,

Let sage or cynic prattle as he will,
These hours, and only these, redeem

life's years of ill!
BYRON. *Childe Harold*. Canto ii. St. 81.

There's nothing half so sweet in life
As love's young dream.

T. MOORE. *Irish Melodies*. *Love's Young Dream*.

LOVE (Its Constancy).

Many waters cannot quench love,
neither can the floods drown it.

Old Testament. Solomon's Song. viii. 7.

Love me little, love me long.

CHRISTOPHER MARLOWE. *The Jew of Malta*. Act iv. Sc. 5.

Love me little, love me long,
Is the burden of my song.

Old Ballad.

You say to me-wards your affection's
strong;

Pray love me little, so you love me long.
HERRICK. *Love Me Little, Love Me Long*.

Love is not love
Which alters when it alteration finds,
Or bends with the remover to remove:
O no! it is an ever fixed mark,
That looks on tempests, and is never
shaken;

It is the star to every wandering bark,
Whose worth's unknown, although his
height be taken.

SHAKESPEARE. *Sonnet*. cxvi.

Othello. I do love thee, and, when I
love thee not,
Chaos is come again.

SHAKESPEARE. *Othello*. Act iii. Sc. 3. l. 91.

For he being dead, with him is beauty slain,
And beauty dead, black chaos comes again.
Ibid. *Venus and Adonis*. l. 1019.

Julia. Didst thou but know the inly
touch of love;

Thou wouldst as soon go kindle fire with
snow,

As seek to quench the fire of love with
words.

Lucetta. I do not seek to quench your
love's hot fire;

But qualify the fire's extreme rage,
Lest it should burn above the bounds of
reason.

Julia. The more thou damm'st it up,
the more it burns.

Ibid. *Two Gentlemen of Verona*. Act ii.
Sc. 7. l. 18.

But he who stems a stream with sand,
And fetters flame with flaxen band,
Has yet a harder task to prove—
By firm resolve to conquer love!

SCOTT. *Lady of the Lake*. Canto iii. St. 28.

Cressida. I will not, uncle: I have
forgot my father;

I know no touch of consanguinity;
No kin, no love, no blood, no soul so
near me,

As the sweet Troilus. O you gods
divine!

Make Cressid's name the very crown of
falsehood,

If ever she leave Troilus! Time, force,
and death,

Do to this body what extremes you can;
But the strong base and building of my
love

Is as the very centre of the earth,
Drawing all things to it.

Ibid. *Troilus and Cressida*. Act iv. Sc.
2. l. 102.

Art thou not dearer to my eyes than light?
Dost thou not circulate through all my
veins?

Mingle with life, and form my very soul?
YOUNG. *Busiris*. Act v. Sc. 1.

Burgundy. Like to a pair of loving
turtle-doves,

That could not live asunder day or
night.

SHAKESPEARE. *I. Henry VI*. Act ii. Sc.
2. l. 30.

I love thee with the passion put to use
In my old griefs, and with my child-
hood's faith.

I love thee with a love I seemed to lose
With my lost saints,—I love thee with
the breath,

Smiles, tears, of all my life!—and, if
God choose,

I shall but love thee better after death.

MRS. BROWNING. *Sonnets from Portu-
guese*. Sonnet xliii.

A ruddy drop of manly blood
The surging sea outweighs;
The world uncertain comes and goes,
The lover rooted stays.

EMERSON. *Essays*. First Series. Epi-
graph to Friendship.

And on her lover's arm she leant,
And round her waist she felt it fold,
And far across the hills they went
In that new world which is the old.

TENNYSON. *The Day-dream*. *The De-
parture*. i.

And o'er the hills and far away
Beyond their utmost purple rim,
Beyond the night, across the day,
Thro' all the world she follow'd him.

Ibid. *The Day-dream*. *The Departure*.
iv.

Love is love for evermore.

Ibid. *Locksley Hall*. 1. 74.

LOVE (Short-lived).

(See INCONSTANCY.)

Hot love soon colde.

J. HEYWOOD. *Proverbs*. Bk. i. Ch. ii.

Dowghter, in this I can thinke no other
But that it is true thys proverbe olde,
Hastye love is soone hot and soone colde!"

UNKNOWN. *Play of Wit and Science*.

Rosalind. Men have died from time
to time and worms have eaten them, but
not for love.

SHAKESPEARE. *As You Like It*. Act iv.
Sc. 1. 1. 105.

Then fly betimes, for only they
Conquer love that run away.

THOS. CAREW. *Song*. *Conquest by Flight*.

Old love is little worth when new is
more preferr'd.

SPENSER. *Faerie Queene*. Bk. vi. Canto
ix. St. 40.

Ophelia. 'Tis brief, my lord.

Hamlet. As woman's love.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet*. Act iii. Sc. 2. 1.
164.

King of France. Love is not love
When it is mingled with regards that
stand

Aloof from the entire point.

Ibid. *King Lear*. Act i. Sc. 1. 1. 241.

Proteus. O, how this spring of love
resembleth

The uncertain glory of an April day;
Which now shows all the beauty of the
sun,

And, by and by, a cloud takes all
away!

Ibid. *Two Gentlemen of Verona*. Act i.
Sc. 3. 1. 84.

Love is like linnen, often chang'd, the
sweeter.

PHINEAS FLETCHER. *Sicelides*. Act iii.
Sc. 5.

Love extinguish'd, earth and heav'n
must fail.

SIR W. JONES. *Hymn to Durga*.

And lately had he learn'd with truth to
deem

Love has no gift so grateful as his
wings.

BYRON. *Childe Harold*. Canto i. St. 82.

Lovers grow cold, men learn to hate
their wives,

And only parents' love can last our
lives.

R. BROWNING. *Pippa Passes*.

LOVE (Unfettered).

Perjuria ridet amantum Jupiter.

At lovers' perjuries Jove laughs.

TIBULLUS. *Carmina*. Bk. iii. 6. 1. 49.

Juliet. At lovers' perjuries, they say,
Jove laughs.

SHAKESPEARE. *Romeo and Juliet*. Act
ii. Sc. 2. 1. 92.

Fool, not to know that love endures no tie,
And Jove but laughs at lovers' perjury.

DRYDEN. *Palamon and Arcite*. Bk. ii.
1. 75.

Love's lawe is out of reule.

GOWER. *Confessio Amantis*. Bk. i.

Love will not ben constreyned by maystre;
Whan maystre cometh, the god of love anon
Beteth his wings, and farewell, he is gone.

CHAUCER. *The Franklin's Tale*.

Love's the weightier business of mankind.
COLLEY CIBBER. *She Wou'd and She Wou'd Not (Hypolita)*. Act 1. last line.

Th' important business of your life is love.
LYTTLETON. *Advice to a Lady*.

Men, some to bus'ness, some to pleasure take;

But ev'ry woman is at heart a rake:
Men, some to quiet, some to public strife,
But every lady would be queen for life.

POPE. *Moral Essays*. Epistle ii. To a Lady. l. 215.

To a man, the disappointment of love may occasion some bitter pangs: it wounds some feelings of tenderness—it blasts some prospects of felicity; but he is an active being; he may dissipate his thoughts in the whirl of varied occupation, or may plunge into the tide of pleasure; or, if the scene of disappointment be too full of painful associations, he can shift his abode at will, and taking, as it were, the wings of the morning, can "fly to the uttermost parts of the earth, and be at rest."

But woman's is comparatively a fixed, a secluded, and a meditative life. She is more the companion of her own thoughts and feelings; and if they are turned to ministers of sorrow, where shall she look for consolation? Her lot is to be wooed and won; and if unhappy in her love, her heart is like some fortress that has been captured, and sacked, and abandoned, and left desolate.

WASHINGTON IRVING. *The Sketch-book*. *The Broken Heart*.

Howe'er man rules in science and in art,
The sphere of woman's glories is the heart.
T. MOORE. *Epilogue to the Tragedy of Ina*. l. 53.

—Man for his glory
To ancestry flies;
While woman's bright story
Is told in her eyes.
Ibid. *Irish Melodies*. *Desmond's Song*. St. 4.

Love that of every woman's heart
Will have the whole, and not a part,
That is, to her, in Nature's plan,
More than ambition is to man,
Her light, her life, her very breath,
With no alternative but death.

LONGFELLOW. *The Golden Legend*. iv.

Man dreams of Fame while woman wakes to love.

TENNYSON. *Merlin and Vivien*. l. 459.

For women (I am a woman now like you)
There is no good of life but love.

R. BROWNING. *In a Balcony*.

Alas! the love of women! it is known
To be a lovely and a fearful thing;
For all of theirs upon that die is thrown,
And if 'tis lost, life hath no more to bring

To them but mockeries of the past alone,
And their revenge is as the tiger's spring,

Deadly, and quick, and crushing; yet,
as real

Torture is theirs—what they inflict they feel!

BYRON. *Don Juan*. Canto ii. St. 199.

In her first passion woman loves her lover;

In all the others, all she loves is love.

Ibid. *Don Juan*. Canto iii. St. 3.

In their first passion women love their lovers, in all the others they love love.

LA ROCHEFOUCAULD. *Reflections*. Maxim 471.

Women know no perfect love;
Loving the strong, they can forsake the strong;

Man clings because the being whom he loves

Is weak and needs him.

GEORGE ELIOT. *The Spanish Gypsy*. Bk. iii.

LOVERS.

If lovers should mark everything a fault,
Affection would be like an ill-set book,
Whose faults might prove as big as half a volume.

MIDDLETON AND ROWLEY. *The Changeling*. Act ii. Sc. 1.

Rosalind. The sight of lovers feedeth those in love.

SHAKESPEARE. *As You Like It*. Act iii. Sc. 4. l. 60.

Jaques. And then the lover,
Sighing like furnace, with a woeful ballad

Made to his mistress' evebrow.

Ibid. *As You Like It*. Act ii. Sc. 7. l. 147.

Lovers are never tired of each other,
though they always speak of themselves.

LA ROCHEFOUCAULD. *Reflections; or, Sentences and Moral Maxims*. No. 312.

L'amour est un égoïsme à deux.

Love is an egotism of two.

ANTOINE DE SALLE.

Still an angel appear to each lover beside,

But still be a woman to you.

THOMAS PARNELL. *When Thy Beauty Appears*. Concluding lines.

Il lit au front de ceux qu'un vain luxe
environne,
Que la fortune vend ce qu'on croit
qu'elle donne.

We read on the forehead of those who
are surrounded by a foolish luxury, that
Fortune sells what she is thought to
give.

LA FONTAINE. *Philémon et Baucis*.

What will not luxury taste? Earth,
sea, and air,
Are daily ransack'd for the bill of fare.
Blood stuffed in skins is British Chris-
tians' food,
And France robs marshes of the croak-
ing brood.

GAY. *Trivia*. Bk. iii. l. 109.

Where the pale children of the feeble sun
In search of gold through every climate
run:

From burning heat to freezing torrents go,
And live in all vicissitudes of woe.

CHATTERTON. *Narræ and Morel*. l. 55.

For them the Ceylon diver held his breath
And went all naked to the hungry shark.
For them his ears gushed blood: for them
in death,

The seal on the cold ice with piteous bark
lay full of darts: for them alone did seethe
A thousand men in troubles wide and
dark.

KEATS. *Isabella*. St. xv.

Falsely luxurious! will not man awake?
THOMSON. *The Seasons*. Summer. l. 67.

O Luxury! thou curs'd by heaven's
decree,

How ill-exchang'd are things like these
for thee!

How do thy potions, with insidious joy,
Diffuse their pleasures only to destroy!

GOLDSMITH. *Deserted Village*. l. 395.

Blest hour! It was a luxury—to be!

COLERIDGE. *Reflections on Having Left a
Place of Retirement*. l. 43.

Blesses his stars and thinks it luxury.

ADDISON. *Cato*. Act i. Sc. 4.

His house, his home, his heritage, his
lands,

The laughing dames in whom he did
delight,

Whose large blue eyes, fair locks, and
snowy hands,

Might shake the saintship of an anchor-
ite,

And long had fed his youthful appetite;
His goblets brimm'd with every costly
wine,

And all that mote to luxury invite,
Without a sigh he left, to cross the brine,
And traverse Paynim shores, and pass
earth's central line.

BYRON. *Childe Harold*. Canto i. St. 11.

There is that glorious epicurean para-
dox uttered by my friend the historian,¹
in one of his flashing moments: "Give
us the luxuries of life, and we will dis-
pense with its necessities."

O. W. HOLMES. *The Autocrat of the Break-
fast-table*. vi.

The want of necessities is always fol-
lowed and accompanied by the envious
longing for superfluities.

SOLOON. (Quoted by ORELLI. *Opuscula
Græcorum Veterum*. i. 168.)

Said Scopas of Thessaly, "But we rich
men count our felicity and happiness to lie
in these superfluities, and not in those nec-
essary things."

PLUTARCH. *Morals*. *Of the Love of Wealth*.

Le superflu, chose très nécessaire.

The superfluous, a very necessary thing.

VOLTAIRE. *Le Mondain*. l. 21.

MAN.

I am fearfully and wonderfully made.
Old Testament. Psalm cxxxix. 14.

God hath made man upright; but
they have sought out many inventions.
Ibid. Ecclesiastes vii. 29.

Pronaque quum spectent animalia cætera
terram,

Os homini sublime dedit, cælumque tueri
Jussit, et erectos ad sidera tollere vultus.

Thus while the brute creation downward
bend

Their sight, and to their earthy mother
tend,

Man looks aloft, and with uplifted eyes

Beholds his own hereditary skies.

OVID. *Metamorphoses*. l. 84. (DRYDEN,
trans.)

There wanted yet the master work, the end
Of all yet done; a creature who, not prone
And brute as other creatures, but endued
With sanctity of reason, might erect
His stature, and upright with front serene
Govern the rest, self-knowing, and from
thence

Magnanimous to correspond with Heaven.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. vii. l. 505.

¹ John Lothrop Motley.

A combination and a form indeed,
Where every god did seem to set his
seal,
To give the world assurance of a man.
SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet*. Act iii. Sc. 4.
l. 55.

Hamlet. He was a man, take him for
all in all,
I shall not look upon his like again.
Ibid. *Hamlet*. Act i. Sc. 2. l. 188.

Quando ullum inveniet parem?
When shall we look upon his like again?
HORACE. *Odes*. Bk. i. Ode 24. l. 8.

Antony. This was the noblest Roman
of them all;

His life was gentle; and the elements
So mixed in him, that nature might
stand up
And say to all the world, *This was a
man!*
SHAKESPEARE. *Julius Cæsar*. Act v. Sc.
5. l. 75.

A king so good, so just, so great,
That at his birth the heavenly council
paused
And then at last cried out, *This is a man!*
DRYDEN. *The Duke of Guise*. Act i. Sc. 1.

Such a one he was, of him we boldly say,
In whose rich soul all sovereign powers
did suit,
In whom in peace th' elements all lay
So mix'd, as none could sovereignty im-
pute;
As all did govern, yet all did obey:
His lively temper was so absolute.
That 't seem'd, when heaven his model first
began,
In him it show'd perfection in a man.
MICHAEL DRAYTON. *The Baron's Wars*.
Bk. iii.

[So the lines run in the first edition (1603).
In the sixth edition (1619) they are consider-
ably altered and approximate more closely
to Shakespeare, viz.:

He was a man, then boldly dare to say,
In whose rich soul the virtues well did
suit;
In whom so mix'd the elements did lay,
That none to one could sovereignty im-
pute;
As all did govern, so did all obey:
He of a temper was so absolute,
As that it seem'd, when Nature him began,
She meant to show all that might be in man.

Julius Cæsar was not printed before its
appearance in the folio of 1623, and the date
of its production is uncertain. Professor
Furnival conjectures that it was inspired
by the fate of Essex, who was executed in
1601.]

Portia. God made him, and therefore
let him pass for a man.

SHAKESPEARE. *Merchant of Venice*. Act
i. Sc. 2. l. 60.

Falstaff. Like a man made after supper
of a cheese-paring: when a' was naked,
he was, for all the world, like a forked
radish, with a head fantastically carved
upon it with a knife.

Ibid. II. *Henry IV*. Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 332.

Shylock. My meaning in saying he is
a good man, is to have you understand
me that he is sufficient.

Ibid. *Merchant of Venice*. Act i. Sc. 3.
l. 16.

O wearisome condition of humanity!
LORD BROOKE. *Mustapha*. Act v. Sc. 4.

Man is man's A, B, C. There is none that can
Read God aright, unless he first spell man.
QUARLES. *Hieroglyph*. 1.

Man's state implies a necessary curse;
When not himself, he's mad; when most
himself, he's worse.

Ibid. *Emblems*. Bk. ii. Emblem xiv.

Man is one world, and hath
Another to attend him.
GEORGE HERBERT. *The Church Man*.
St. 8.

Two of far nobler shape, erect and tall,
Godlike erect, with native honor clad
In naked majesty seemed lords of all,
And worthy seemed; for in their looks
divine

The image of their glorious Maker
shone,

Truth, wisdom, sanctitude severe and
pure

(Severe, but in true filial freedom
placed),

Whence true authority in men; though
both

Not equal, as their sex not equal, seemed;
For contemplation he and valor formed,
For softness she and sweet attractive
grace;

He for God only, she for God in him.
His fair large front and eye sublime
declared

Absolute rule; and hyacinthine locks
Round from his parted forelock manly
hung

Clustering, but not beneath his shoulders
broad:

Admire, exult—despise—laugh, weep,—for
here

There is such matter for all feeling :—Man !
Thou pendulum betwixt a smile and tear.

BYRON. *Childe Harold*. Canto iv. St.
109.

Part mortal clay, and part ethereal fire,
Too proud to creep, too humble to aspire.

RICHARD WEST. *Ad Amicos*.

A spirit all compact of fire
Not gross to sink, but light and will aspire.

SHAKESPEARE. *Venus and Adonis*.

To none man seems ignoble, but to
man.

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night iv. l. 483.

O what a miracle to man is man.

Ibid. *Night Thoughts*. Night i. l. 85.

Al, how unjust to Nature and himself
Is thoughtless, thankless, inconsistent
man !

Ibid. *Night Thoughts*. Night i. l. 112.

Far above

Those little cares and visionary joys
That so perplex the fond impassion'd
heart

Of ever-cheated, ever-trusting man.

THOMSON. *To the Memory of Sir Isaac
Newton*. l. 153.

Must helpless man, in ignorance sedate,
Roll darkling down the torrent of his
fate ?

DR. JOHNSON. *Vanity of Human Wishes*.
l. 345.

Man is a tool-making animal.

DR. FRANKLIN. *Quoted in Boswell's Life
of Johnson*.

Man is a tool-using animal.

CARLYLE. *Sartor Resartus*. Bk. i. Ch. v.

And there began a lang digression
About the lords o' the creation.

BURNS. *The Two Dogs*. l. 45.

Man is the nobler growth our realms
supply,

And souls are ripened in our northern
sky.

MRS. BARBAULD. *The Invitation*.

Oh man ! thou feeble tenant of an hour,
Debased by slavery, or corrupt by power,
Who knows thee well must quit thee
with disgust,

Degraded mass of animated dust !

Thy love is lust, thy friendship all a
cheat,

Thy smiles hypocrisy, thy words deceit !

By nature vile, ennobled but by name,
Each kindred brute might bid thee
blush for shame.

Ye ! who perchance behold this simple
urn,

Pass on—it honors none you wish to
mourn :

To mark a friend's remains these stones
arise ;

I never knew but one, and here he lies.

BYRON. *Inscription on the Monument of
a Newfoundland Dog*. Concluding
lines.

The hunting tribes of earth and air,
Respect the brethren of their birth ;
Nature, who loves the claim of kind,
Less cruel chase to each assigned ;
The falcon, poised on soaring wing,
Watches the wild-duck by the spring,
The slow hound wakes the fox's lair,
The grey-hound presses on the hare ;
The eagle pounces on the lamb,
The wolf devours the fleecy dam ;
Even tiger fell, and sullen bear,
Their likeness and their lineage spare,
Man, only, mars kind nature's plan,
And turns the fierce pursuit on man.

SCOTT. *Rokeby*. Canto iii. St. 1.

Man's that savage beast, whose mind,
From reason to self-love declin'd,
Delights to prey upon his kind.

DENHAM. *Friendship and Single Life*.
xxxiv.

Oh, shame to men ! devil with devil damn'd
Firm concord holds, men only disagree
Of creatures rational.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. ii. l. 496.

Each animal,
By nat'ral instinct taught, spares his own
kind ;
But man, the tyrant man ! revels at large,
Free-booter unrestrain'd, destroys at will
The whole creation, men and beasts his
prey,

These for his pleasure, for his glory those.

SOMERVILLE. *Field Sports*. l. 94.

Man is to man, the sorest, surest ill.

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night iii. l. 217.

Man—whose heaven-erected face

The smiles of love adorn—

Man's inhumanity to man

Makes countless thousands mourn. •

BURNS. *Man was Made to Mourn*. St. 7.

Can spirit from the tomb, or fiend from Hell,
More hateful, more malignant be than man ?

JOANNA BAILLIE. *Orra*. Act iii. Sc. 2.

MANNERS.

Quæ fuerant vitia mores sunt.

What once were vices, are now the manners of the day.

SENECA. *Epistolæ Ad Lucilium*. xxxix.

True is, that whilome that good poet sayd,

The gentle mind by gentle deeds is knowne;

For a man by nothing is so well bewray'd

As by his manners.

SPENSER. *The Faerie Queene*. Bk. vi. Canto iii. St. 1.

[The reference is to Chaucer, in *The Wife of Bathes' Tale*:

Loke who that is most vertuous alway,
Prive and apert, and most entendeth ay
To do the gentle dedes that he can,
And take him for the gretest gentilman.

l. 6695.

For he is gentil that doth gentil deedis.

l. 6572.]

(See under GENTLEMAN.)

Manners makyth man.

Motto of WILLIAM OF WYKEHAM.

Manners alone beam dignity on all.

WHITEHEAD. *Manners: A Satire*. l. 76.

Since all allow that manners make the man.

Ibid. l. 82.

What's a fine person, or a beauteous face,
Unless deportment gives them decent grace?
Bless'd with all other requisites to please,
Some want the striking elegance of ease;
The curious eye their awkward movement tires;

They seem like puppets led about by wires.

CHURCHILL. *Rosciad*. l. 741.

Das Betragen ist ein Spiegel in welchem jeder sein Bild zeigt.

Behavior is a mirror in which every one shows his image.

GOETHE. *Die Wahlverwandtschaften*. ii. 5. *Aus Ottilien's Tagebuche*.

Manner is all in all, whate'er is writ,
The substitute for genius, sense, and wit.

COWPER. *Table Talk*. l. 542.

It is not learning, it is not virtue, about which people inquire in society. It's manners.

THACKERAY. *Sketches and Travels in London. On Tailoring*.

Our manners count for more than our morals.

W. D. HOWELLS.

A civil habit

Oft covers a good man.

BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER. *Beggars' Bush*. Act ii. Sc. 3.

Whatever he did, was done with so much ease,

In him alone 'twas natural to please.

DRYDEN. *Absalom and Achitophel*. Pt. i. l. 27.

Genteel in personage,

Conduct, and equipage;

Noble by heritage,

Generous and free.

CAREY. *The Contrivances*. Act i. Sc. 2.

Manners with fortunes, humors turn with climes,

Tenets with books, and principles with times.

POPE. *Moral Essays*. Epistle i. l. 172.

We call it only pretty Fanny's way.

THOMAS PARNELL. *An Elegy to an Old Beauty*. l. 34.

Behave yoursel' before folk,

Behave yoursel' before folk—

I'll ne'er submit again to it;

So mind you that—before folk!

A. RODGER. *Prudence*.

Manners must adorn knowledge, and smooth its way through the world. Like a great rough diamond, it may do very well in a closet by way of curiosity, and also for its intrinsic value; but it will never be worn, nor shine, if it is not polished.

CHESTERFIELD. *Letters*. July 1, 1748.

The attentive eyes

That saw the manners in the face.

DR. JOHNSON. *Lines on the Death of Hogarth*.

Devoutly thus Jehovah they depose,
The pure! the just! and set up in his stead

A deity that's perfectly well-bred.

YOUNG. *Love of Fame*. Satire vi. l. 444.

I suppose this is a spice of foreign breeding, to let your uncle kick his heels in your hall.

FOOTE. *The Minor*. ii.

Awkward, embarrassed, stiff, without the skill

Of moving gracefully or standing still,

CHRISTOPHER MARLOWE.

(See DRYDEN.)

Marlowe was happy in his buskin Muse—
Alas, unhappy in his life and end:
Pity it is that wit so ill should dwell,
Wit lent from heaven, but vices sent
from hell.

Our theater hath lost, Pluto hath got,
A tragick penman for a dreary plot.

ANON. *The Return from Parnassus*. 1606.

Neat Marlowe, bathed in the Thespian
springs,

Hath in him those brave translunary
things

That the first poet had; his raptures
were

All air and fire, which made his verses
clear;

For that fine madness still he did retain
Which rightly should possess a poet's
brain.

MICHAEL DRAYTON. *Of Poets and Poesie*.
(See under POET.)

Marlowe's mighty line.

BEN JONSON. *To the Memory of Shakespeare*.

Who knows what splendour of strange
dreams was shed

With sacred shadow and glimmer of
gold and red

From hallowed windows, over stone and
sod

On thine unbowed, bright, insubmissive
head?

The shadow stayed not, but the splendour
stays,

Our brother, till the last of English
days.

SWINBURNE. *In the Bay*.

MARRIAGE.

(See HUSBAND; WEDDING; WIFE.)

What therefore God hath joined to-
gether, let not man put asunder.

New Testament. Matthew xix. 6.

Princess. A world-without-end bargain.

SHAKESPEARE. *Love's Labour's Lost*. Act
v. Sc. 2. l. 799.

For what thou art is mine:
Our state cannot be sever'd; we are one,
One flesh; to lose thee were to lose myself.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. ix. l. 97.

Being asked whether it was better to
marry or not, he replied, "Whichever
you do, you will repent it."

DIOGENES LAERTIUS. *Socrates*. xvi.

A Roman divorced from his wife,
being highly blamed by his friends,
who demanded, "Was she not chaste?
Was she not fair? Was she not fruit-
ful?" holding out his shoe, asked them
whether it was not new and well made.
"Yet," added he, "none of you can tell
where it pinches me."

PLUTARCH. *Life of Æmilius Paulus*.

Gloster. Hasty marriage seldom prov-
eth well.

SHAKESPEARE. *III. Henry VI*. Act iv.
Sc. 1. l. 18.

Marry too soon, and you'll repent too late.
A sentence worth my meditation;
For marriage is a serious thing.

RANDOLPH. *The Jealous Lovers*. Act v.
Sc. 1.

Par un prompt désespoir souvent on se
marie.

Qu'on s'en repent après tout le temps de
sa vie.

Men often marry in hasty recklessness
and repent afterward all their lives.

MOLIÈRE. *Les Femmes Savantes*. Act v.
Sc. 5.

Thus grief still treads upon the heels of
pleasure:

Married in haste, we may repent at leisure.

CONGREVE. *The Old Bachelor*. Act v.
Sc. 1.

Katherine. No shame but mine: I
must, forsooth, be forc'd

To give my hand, oppos'd against my
heart,

Unto a mad-brain rudesby, full of
spleen;

Who woo'd in haste, and means to wed
at leisure.

SHAKESPEARE. *Taming of the Shrew*.
Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 11.

Player King. Since Love our hearts
and Hymen did our hands

Unite commutual in most sacred bands.

Ibid. *Hamlet*. Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 169.

Benedick. I may chance have some
odd quirks and remnants of wit broken
on me, because I have railed so long
against marriage: But doth not the
appetite alter? A man loves the meat
in his youth that he cannot endure in
his age: Shall quips, and sentences,

Is not marriage an open question, when it is alleged, from the beginning of the world, that such as are in the institution wish to get out, and such as are out wish to get in.

EMERSON. *Representative Men. Montaigne.*

He that hath wife and children hath given hostages to fortune; for they are impediments to great enterprises, either of virtue or mischief. . . . Certainly wife and children are a kind of discipline of humanity.

BACON. *Essays. Of Marriage and Single Life.*

Dedimus tot pignora fati.

We have given so many hostages to fortune.

LUCIAN. vii. 662.

The sum of all that makes a just man happy

Consists in the well-choosing of his wife: And there, well to discharge it, does require

Equality of years, of birth, of fortune; For beauty being poor and not cried up By birth or wealth, can truly mix with neither.

And wealth, when there's such difference in years, And fair descent, must make the yoke uneasy.

MASSINGER. *New Way to Pay Old Debts. Act iv. Sc. 1.*

She that weds well will wisely match her love, Nor be below her husband nor above.

OVID. *Heroides. ix.*

Among unequals what society Can sort, what harmony, or true delight?

MILTON. *Paradise Lost. Bk. viii. l. 383.*

Thrice happy is that humble pair, Beneath the level of all care! Over whose heads those arrows fly Of sad distrust and jealousy.

EDMUND WALLER. *Of the Marriage of the Dwarfs. l. 7.*

When it shall please God to bring thee to man's estate, use great providence and circumspection in choosing thy wife; for thence will spring all thy future good or evil: and it is an action of life, like unto a stratagem of war, wherein a man can err but once.

WILLIAM LORD BURGHLEY. *Ten Precepts to His Son.*

Hail, wedded love! mysterious law, true source

Of human offspring, sole propriety In Paradise of all things common else. By thee adulterous lust was driven from men

Among the bestial herds to range; by thee,

Founded in reason, loyal, just and pure, Relations dear, and all the charities Of father, son, and brother, first were known.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost. Bk. iv. l. 750.*

(Of all actions of a man's life, his marriage does least concern other people; yet of all actions of our life, 'tis most meddled with by other people.

JOHN SELDEN. *Table Talk. Marriage.*

They that marry ancient people, merely in expectation to bury them, hang themselves, in hope that one will come and cut the halter.

FULLER. *Holy and Profane States. Bk. iii. Of Marriage.*

To church in the morning, and there saw a wedding in the church, which I have not seen many a day; and the young people so merry one with another! and strange to see what delight we married people have to see these poor fools decoyed into our condition, every man and woman gazing and smiling at them.

PEPYS. *Diary, December 25, 1665.*

Ev'n in the happiest choice, where favouring heaven

Has equal love and easy fortune giv'n,— Think not, the husband gain'd, that all is done;

The prize of happiness must still be won:

And, oft, the careless find it to their cost,

The lover in the husband may be lost; The graces might alone his heart allure; They and the virtues, meeting, must secure.

LORD LYTTLETON. *Advice to a Lady.*

'Tis my maxim, he's a fool that marries; but he's a greater that does not marry a fool.

WYCHERLEY. *The Country Wife. Act I. Sc. 1. l. 502.*

In the married state, the world must
own,
Divided happiness was never known.
To make it mutual, nature points the
way:

Let husbands govern: Gentle wives
obey.

COLLEY CIBBER. *The Provok'd Husband*.
Act v. Sc. 2.

Oh! how many torments lie in the
small circle of a wedding ring.

Ibid. *The Double Gallant*. Act 1. Sc. 2.

Marriage is a desperate thing.

JOHN SELDEN. *Table Talk*. *Marriage*.

The husband's sullen, dogged, shy,
The wife grows flippant in reply;
He loves command and due restriction,
And she as well likes contradiction.
She never slavishly submits;
She'll have her will, or have her fits.
He this way tugs, she t'other draws;
The man grows jealous, and with cause.

GAY. *Cupid, Hymen, and Plutus*. l. 17.

The reason why so few marriages are
happy is because young ladies spend
their time in making nets, not in mak-
ing cages.

SWIFT. *Thoughts on Various Subjects*.

Women who have been happy in a
first marriage, are the most apt to ven-
ture upon a second.

ADDISON. *The Drummer*. Act II. Sc. 1.

Player Queen. The instances that second
marriage move

Are base respects of thrift, but not of love.
SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet*. Act III. Sc. 2.
l. 192.

A gentleman who had been very unhappy
in marriage married immediately after his
wife died: Johnson said it was the triumph
of hope over experience.

BOSWELL. *Life of Johnson*.

There swims no goose so gray, but soon
or late

She finds some honest gander for her
mate.

POPE. *Wife of Bath*. *Her Prologue*. From
Chaucer. l. 98.

They dream in courtship, but in wed-
lock wake.

Ibid. *Wife of Bath*. l. 103.

Grave authors say, and witty poets sing,
That honest wedlock is a glorious thing.

POPE. *January and May*. l. 21.

Ah me! when shall I marry me?
Lovers are plenty, but fail to relieve me.
GOLDSMITH. *A Song*.

Hence guilty joys, distastes, surmises,
Hence false tears, deceits, disguises,
Dangers, doubts, delays, surprises;
Fires that scorch, yet dare not shine:
Purest love's unwasting treasure,
Constant faith, fair hope, long leisure,
Days of ease, and nights of pleasure;
Sacred Hymen! these are thine.

POPE. *Chorus to the Tragedy of Brutus*.
Concluding lines.

Domestic happiness, thou only bliss
Of Paradise that has survived the fall!
COWPER. *The Task*. Bk. III. *The Garden*.
l. 41.

There's a bliss beyond all that the min-
strel has told,
When two, that are linked in one
heavenly tie,
With heart never changing, and brow
never cold,
Love on through all ills, and love on
till they die.

MOORE. *Lalla Rookh*. *Light of the Harrow*.
St. 42.

But happy they, the happiest of their
kind!

Whom gentler stars unite, and in one
fate

Their Hearts, their Fortunes, and their
Beings blend.

THOMSON. *The Seasons*. *Spring*. l. 1111.

Pure, as the charities above,
Rise the sweet sympathies of love;
And closer chords than those of life
Unite the husband to the wife.

LOGAN. *The Lovers*.

Marriage, from love, like vinegar from
wine—

A sad, sour, sober beverage—by time
Is sharpened from its high celestial
flavor

Down to a very homely household
savor.

BYRON. *Don Juan*. Canto III. St. 3.

Thus in the East they are extremely
strict,
And wedlock and a padlock mean the
same;

Excepting only when the former's
picked

It ne'er can be replaced in proper
frame;
Spoilt, as a pipe of claret is when
pricked:

But then their own polygamy's to
blame;
Why don't they knead two virtuous
souls for life

Into that moral centaur, man and wife.
BYRON. *Don Juan*. Canto v. St. 158.

[This stanza, which Byron composed in
bed, February 27, 1821, is not in the first
edition. On discovering the omission, he
thus remonstrated with Mr. Murray: "Upon
what principle have you omitted one of the
concluding stanzas sent as an addition?"—
because it ended, I suppose, with—

'And do not link two virtuous souls for life
Into that moral centaur, man and wife?'

Now, I must say, once for all, that I will not
permit any human being to take such liberties
with my writings because I am absent.
I desire the omission to be replaced."]

Why do not words, and kiss, and solemn
pledge,

And nature that is kind in woman's
breast,

And reason that in man is wise and
good,

And fear of Him who is a righteous
Judge,—

Why do not these prevail for human
life,

To keep two hearts together, that began
Their spring-time with one love.

WORDSWORTH. *The Excursion*. Bk. vi.
l. 860.

Marriage may often be a stormy lake,
but celibacy is almost always a muddy
horsepond.

T. L. PEACOCK. *Melincourt*. Ch. vii.

Marriage must be a relation either
of sympathy or of conquest.

GEORGE ELIOT. *Romola*. Bk. iii. Ch.
xlviii.

Advice to those about to marry—
Don't.

HENRY MAYHEW. *Punch's Almanac for*
1866.

[Spielman tells us that one of the knot-
tiest problems he encountered in the course
of his four years' labors on *A History of*
Punch was the tracing of the authorship of

this joke. Chance at last revealed to him
that the originator was no other than Henry
Mayhew, one of the three co-editors under
whose direction *Punch* was first published.]

Doänt thou marry for munny, but goä
wheer munny is!

ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON. *Northern*
Farmer, New Style. St. 5.

Neither sex alone
Is half itself, and in true marriage lies
Nor equal, nor unequal: each fulfils
Defect in each, and always thought in
thought,

Purpose in purpose, will in will, they
grow,

The single pure and perfect animal.

Ibid. *The Princess*. vii. l. 283.

Pleasant the snaffle of courtship, im-
proving the manners and carriage;
But the colt who is wise wll abstain
from the terrible throw bit of Mar-
riage.

RUDYARD KIPLING. *Certain Maxims of*
Hafz. Maxim II.

MARTYR.

The noble army of martyrs.

Book of Common Prayer. Morning Prayer.

Plures efficimur quoties metimur a
vobis; semen est sanguis Christianorum.

The more you mow us down, the more
thickly we grow; the blood of Christians
is fresh seed.

TERTULLIAN. *Apologeticus*. Ch. 50.

[Generally quoted, "The blood of the
martyrs is the seed of the Church."]

Sanguis martyrum semen Christianorum.

The blood of martyrs is the seed of
Christians.

BEYERLINCK. *Magnum Theatrum Vitæ*
Humanorum (1665).

Of all shires in England Staffordshire was
(if not the soonest) the largest sown with
the seed of the Church, I mean the blood
of primitive Martyrs.

FULLER. *Church History of Britain* (1665).
Canto iv. Bk. i.

A death for love's no death but
martyrdom.

G. CHAPMAN. *Revenge for Honour:*
Caropia. Act iv. Sc. 2.

His wife and children, being eleven
in number, ten able to walk, and one
sucking on her breast, met him by the
way as he went towards Smithfield:

this sorrowful sight of his own flesh and blood, dear as they were to him, could yet nothing move him, but that he constantly and cheerfully took his death with wonderful patience, in the defence and support of Christ's gospel.

Martyrdom of John Rogers. See RICHMOND'S Selection from the Writings of the Reformers and Early Protestant Divines of the Church of England.

Perhaps Dundee's wild-warbling measures rise

Or plaintive Martyrs, worthy of the name.

BURNS. *The Cotter's Saturday Night*. St. 13.

Thus at the age of fifty-three perished this extraordinary man [Thomas à Becket], a martyr to what he deemed to be his duty, the preservation of the immunities of the church.

JOHN LINGARD. *History of England. Henry II.'s Reign.*

[The words "What he deemed to be his duty" were highly disapproved of at Rome, and are believed to have cost Lingard a cardinal's hat.]

Of one, whose naked soul stood clad in love,

Like a pale martyr in his shirt of fire.

ALEX. SMITH. *A Life Drama*. Sc. 2 l. 225.

[Pycroft, in his *Ways and Means of Men of Letters*, reports a conversation with a printer who said "We utterly ruined one poet through a ridiculous misprint. The poet intended to say :

See the pale martyr in a sheet of fire, instead of which the line appeared as

See the pale martyr in his shirt of fire.

The reviewers, of course, made the most of so entertaining a blunder, and the poor poet was never heard of more in the field of literature." The story is obviously absurd. The line was not misprinted, it was never criticized, and the poet unfortunately was heard of again.]

Every step of progress the world has made has been from scaffold to scaffold, and from stake to stake. It would hardly be exaggeration to say, that all the great truths relating to society and government have been first heard in the solemn protests of martyred patriotism, or the loud cries of crushed and starving labor.

WENDELL PHILLIPS. *Speeches, Lectures, and Letters. Woman's Rights.*

MASTER.

No man can serve two masters. . . .
Ye cannot serve God and Mammon.
New Testament. Matthew vi. 24.

Wealth without stint we have, yet for our eye we tremble;
For as the eye of home I deem a master's presence.

ÆSCHYLUS. *The Persians*. l. 170. (PLUMPTRE, trans.)

Domium videre plurimum in rebus suis.
The master looks sharpest to his own business.

PHÆDRUS. *Fabulæ*. ii. 8, 28.

Nothing keeps the horse in better condition than the eye of the master.

PLUTARCH. *Of the Training of Children*. xiii.

Tel maitre, tel valet.

Like master, like man.

Attributed to CHEVALIER BAYARD.

The commyn saying, "He was neuer gud master that neuer was scoler, nor neuer gud capitayne that neuer was souldier."

T. STARKEY. *England in the Reign of Henry VIII.* Pt. i. Ch. i.

Iago. I follow him to serve my turn upon him:

We cannot all be masters, nor all masters

Cannot be truly followed.

SHAKESPEARE. *Othello*. Act i. Sc. 1. l. 42.

Cassius. Men at some time are masters of their fates:

The fault, dear Brutus, is not in our stars,

But in ourselves, that we are underlings.

Ibid. Julius Cæsar. Act i. Sc. 2. l. 139.

Elinor. Lord of thy presence and my land beside.

Ibid. King John. Act i. Sc. 1. l. 137.

Lord of himself, though not of lands,
And having nothing, yet hath all.

SIR HENRY WOTTON. *The Character of a Happy Life*. Concluding lines.

Lord of himself;—that heritage of woe,
That fearful empire which the human breast
But holds to rob the heart within of rest!

BYRON. *Lara*. Canto i. St. 2.

Pride in their port, defiance in their eye,
I see the lords of human-kind pass by.

GOLDSMITH. *The Traveller*. l. 221.

I am monarch of all I survey,
My right there is none to dispute;
From the centre all round to the sea,
I am lord of the fowl and the brute.
COWPER. *Verses supposed to be written by Alexander Selkirk.*

MATHEMATICS.

Fools! they know not how much half exceeds the whole.
HESIOD. *Works and Days.* l. 40.

Pittacus said that half was more than the whole.
DIOGENES LAERTIUS. *Pittacus.* ii.

In mathematics he was greater
Than Tycho Brahe, or Erra Pater;
For he, by geometric scale,
Could take the size of pots of ale.
BUTLER. *Hudibras.* Pt. i. Canto i. l. 119.

And wisely tell what hour o' th' day
The clock does strike by Algebra.
Ibid. *Hudibras.* Pt. i. Canto i. l. 125.

MEDICINE.

Is there no balm in Gilead; is there no physician there?
Old Testament. Jeremiah viii. 22.

Is there, is there balm in Gilead? tell me—
tell me, I implore.
E. A. POE. *The Raven.* St. 15.

Extreme remedies are very appropriate for extreme diseases.
HIPPOCRATES. *Aphorisms.*

For a desperate disease a desperate cure.
MONTAIGNE. *Essays.* Bk. ii. Ch. iii.
The Custom of the Island of Cea.

King. Diseases desperate grown
By desperate appliance are relieved,
Or not at all.
SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet.* Act iv. Sc. 3. l. 9.

'Tis not amiss, ere ye're giv'n o'er,
To try one desp'rate med'cine more;
For where your case can be no worse,
The desp'rat'st is the wisest course.
BUTLER. *Epistle of Hudibras to Sidrophel.* l. 5.

Cf. Celuy meurt tous les jours, qui languit en vivant.

He dies every day who lives a lingering life.
PIERRARD POULLET. *La Charité.*

Ægrescitque medendo.

He destroys his health by the pains he takes to preserve it.
VIRGIL. *Æneid.* 12, 46.

[The life of the valetudinarian: *Cf.* the Italian epitaph of a person of this description: I was well; I would be better; and here I am.

ADDISON. *Spectator.* 25.]

Graviora quædam sunt remedia periculis.

There are some remedies worse than the disease.

PUBLILIUS SYRUS. *Maxim* 301.

Marius said, "I see the cure is not worth the pain."

PLUTARCH. *Life of Cæsar Marius.*

The remedy is worse than the disease.

BACON. *Essays.* *Of Seditious.*

I find the medicine worse than the malady.

JOHN FLETCHER. *Love's Cure.* Act iii. Sc. 2.

Isabella. For 'tis a physic
That's bitter to sweet end.

SHAKESPEARE. *Measure for Measure.* Act iv. Sc. 6. l. 7.

Lysander. Out, loathed medicine!
hated potion, hence!

Ibid. *Midsummer Night's Dream.* Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 264.

Nous avons changé tout cela.

We have changed all that.

MOLIÈRE. *Le Médecin Malgré Lui.* Act ii. Sc. 6.

[Sganarelle, the pretended physician, declaring that the liver was on the left side, the heart on the right, is asked by Géronte to account for such an inversion of the usual arrangement, to which he replies, "Oui, cela était autrefois ainsi; mais nous avons changé tout cela, et nous faisons maintenant la médecine d'une méthode toute nouvelle." The phrase is often used in speaking of changes or departures from old and usual customs.]

Even as a surgeon, minding off to cut
Some cureless limb,—before in use he
put

His violent engins on the vicious member,

Bringeth his patient in a senseless slumber.

And grief-less then (guided by use and art),
To save the whole, sawes off th' infested part.

DU BARTAS. *Divine Weekes and Workes*.
First week. Sixth day. Pt. i. (JOHN SYLVESTER, trans.)

For want of timely care
Millions have died of medicable wounds.
ARMSTRONG. *Art of Preserving Health*.
Bk. iii. l. 515.

His pills as thick as hand-grenades flew,
And where they fell as certainly they slew.

EARL OF ROSCOMMON.

Learn from the beasts the physic of the field.

POPE. *Essay on Man*. Epistle iii. l. 174.

I firmly believe that if the whole *materia medica* could be sunk to the bottom of the sea, it would be all the better for mankind and all the worse for the fishes.

O. W. HOLMES. *Lecture before the Harvard Medical School*.

MEETING.

First Witch. When shall we three meet again
In thunder, lightning, or in rain?

Second Witch. When the hurly burly's done,

When the battle's lost and won:

Third Witch. That will be ere the set of sun.

First Witch. Where the place?

Second Witch. Upon the heath:

Third Witch. There to meet with Macbeth.

SHAKESPEARE. *Macbeth*. Act i. Sc. 1. l. 1.

Hamlet. I am very glad to see you; good even, sir,—

But what, in faith, make you from Wittenberg?

Horatio. A truant disposition, good my lord.

Hamlet. I would not hear your enemy say so.

Nor shall you do mine ear that violence,
To make it trust of your own report
Against yourself; I know you are no truant.

Ibid. *Hamlet*. Act i. Sc. 2. l. 168.

Gods meet gods, and juggle in the dark.
DRYDEN AND LEE. *Edipus*. Act iv. last line.

Birds met birds, and jostled in the dark.
DRYDEN. *The Hind and the Panther*. l. 1898.

And we meet, with champagne and a chicken, at last.

LADY MARY WORTLEY MONTAGU. *The Lover*.

Hail, fellow, well met,
All dirty and wet:
Find out, if you can,
Who's master, who's man.

SWIFT. *My Lady's Lamentation*.

The joys of meeting pay the pangs of absence;

Else who could bear it?

ROWE. *Tamerlane*. Act ii. Sc. 1.

There is not in the wide world a valley
so sweet

As that vale in whose bosom the bright waters meet.

THOMAS MOORE. *The Meeting of the Waters*.

We met—'twas in a crowd.

THOMAS HAYNES BAYLY. *We Met*.

She wore a wreath of roses

The night that first we met.

Ibid. *She Wore a Wreath*.

Ships that pass in the night, and speak each other in passing,

Only a signal shown and a distant voice in the darkness:

So on the ocean of life, we pass and speak one another,

Only a look and a voice, then darkness again and a silence.

LONGFELLOW. *Tales of a Wayside Inn*.
The Theologian's Tale. Elizabeth. Pt. iv.

As two floating planks meet and part on the sea,

O friend! so I met and then drifted from thee.

WM. R. AIGER. *Oriental Poetry*. *The Brief Chance Encounter*.

[The original of this verse appears in the *Mahabharata Ramayana*. See Max Muller in *Fortnightly Review*, July, 1898.]

Two lives that once part, are as ships that divide

When, moment on moment, there rushes between

The one and the other, a sea:—

Ab, never can fall from the days that have been

A gleam on the years that shall be!
BULWER-LYTTON. *A Lament*. l. 10. (1853.)

We twain have met like the ships upon the sea,

Who hold an hour's converse, so short, so sweet;

One little hour! and then, away they speed
On lonely paths, through mist, and cloud,
and foam,

To meet no more.

ALEXANDER SMITH. *Life Drama*. Sc. iv. (1853.)

Alas,

We loved, sir—used to meet:

How sad and bad and mad it was—

But then, how it was sweet!

ROBERT BROWNING. *Confessions*. ix.

MELANCHOLY.

Jaques. I have neither the scholar's melancholy, which is emulation; nor the musician's, which is fantastical; nor the courtier's, which is proud; nor the soldier's, which is ambitious; nor the lawyer's, which is politic; nor the lady's, which is nice; nor the lover's, which is all these; but it is a melancholy of mine own, compounded of many simples, extracted from many objects, and, indeed, the sundry contemplation of my travels, in which my often rumination wraps me in a most humorous sadness.

SHAKESPEARE. *As You Like It*. Act iv. Sc. 1. l. 10.

King. Love! his affections do not that way tend;

Nor what he spake, though it lack'd form a little,

Was not like madness. There's something in his soul,

O'er which his melancholy sits on brood;

And I do doubt the hatch and the disclose

Will be some danger.

Ibid. *Hamlet*. Act iii. Sc. 1. l. 173.

Hamlet. I have of late, (but, wherefore, I know not,) lost all my mirth, foregone all custom of exercises; and, indeed, it goes so heavily with my disposition, that this goodly frame, the earth, seems to me a sterile promontory; this most excellent canopy, the air, look you,—this brave o'er-hanging firma-

ment—this majestical roof fretted with golden fire, why, it appears no other thing to me, than a foul and pestilent congregation of vapours.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet*. Act ii. Sc. 2. l. 307.

Arthur. Methinks nobody should be sad but I.

Yet, I remember, when I was in France, Young gentlemen would be as sad as night,

Only for wantonness. By my Christendom,

So I were out of prison, and kept sheep, I should be as merry as the day is long.

Ibid. *King John*. Act iv. Sc. 1. l. 14.

Antonio. In sooth, I know not why I am so sad;

It wearies me; you say it wearies you; But how I caught it, found it, or came by it,

What stuff 'tis made of, whereof it is born,

I am to learn;

And such a want-wit sadness makes of me,

That I have much ado to know myself.

Ibid. *The Merchant of Venice*. Act i. Sc. 1. l. 1.

Hero. He is of a very melancholy disposition.

Ibid. *Much Ado About Nothing*. Act ii. Sc. 1. l. 6.

Macbeth. I 'gin to be a-weary of the sun,

And wish the estate of the world were now undone.

Ibid. *Macbeth*. Act v. Sc. 5. l. 49.

Lady Percy. Tell me, sweet lord, what is't that takes from thee

Thy stomach, pleasure, and thy golden sleep?

Why dost thou bend thine eyes upon the earth;

And start so often when thou sitt'st alone?

Why hast thou lost the fresh blood in thy cheeks;

And giv'n my treasures, and my rights of thee,

To thick-ey'd musing, and curs'd melancholy?

Ibid. *I. Henry IV*. Act ii. Sc. 3. l. 49.

Moping melancholy,
And moon-struck madness.
MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. xi l. 485.
Hence, loathed melancholy,
Of Cerberus and blackest midnight
born.

Ibid. *L'Allegro*.

These pleasures, Melancholy, give;
And I with thee will choose to live.
Ibid. *Il Penseroso*. l. 175.

Aristotle said melancholy men of all
others are the most witty.

BURTON. *Anatomy of Melancholy*. Pt. i.
Sec. 3. Memb. 1. Subsec. 3.

All my griefs to this are jolly,
Naught so damn'd as melancholy.
Ibid. *Anatomy of Melancholy*. *The Author's*
Abstract.

All my joys to this are folly,
Naught so sweet as melancholy.
Ibid. *Anatomy of Melancholy*. *The Author's*
Abstract.

There's naught in this life sweet,
If man were wise to see 't,
But only melancholy;
O sweetest Melancholy!
JOHN FLETCHER. *The Nice Valour*. Act
iii. Sc. 3.

Go! you may call it madness, folly;
You shall not chase my gloom away!
There's such a charm in melancholy
I would not if I could be gay.
SAMUEL ROGERS. *To —*.

'Tis impious in a good man to be sad.
YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night iv. l. 675.

"I fly from pleasure," said the prince,
"because pleasure has ceased to please;
I am lonely because I am miserable, and
am unwilling to cloud with my presence
the happiness of others."
JOHNSON. *Rasselas*. Ch. iii.

With eyes uprais'd, as one inspired,
Pale Melancholy sat retir'd;
And from her wild sequester'd seat,
In notes by distance made more sweet,
Pour'd through the mellow horn her
pensive soul.
COLLINS. *Ode*. *The Passions*. l. 57.

Here rests his head upon the lap of
earth,
A youth to fortune and to fame un-
known:

Fair Science frown'd not on his humble
birth,
And Melancholy mark'd him for her
own.

GRAY. *Elegy Written in a Country Church-
yard*. *The Epitaph*. St. 30.

But God, who is able to prevail, wrestled
with him; marked him for his own.
ISAAC WALTON. *Life of Donne*.

My genial spirits fail;
And what can these avail
To lift the smothering weight from off
my breast?

It were a vain endeavor,
Though I should gaze forever,
On that green light that lingers in the
west:

I may not hope from outward forms to
win

The passion and the life whose fountains
are within.

COLERIDGE. *Dejection*. *An Ode*. St. 3.

To sigh, yet feel no pain;
To weep, yet scarce know why;
To sport an hour with Beauty's chain,
Then throw it idly by.
THOMAS MOORE. *The Blue Stocking*.
Song.

I see the lights of the village
Gleam through the rain and the mist,
And a feeling of sadness comes o'er me
That my soul cannot resist.

A feeling of sadness and longing,
That is not akin to pain,
And resembles sorrow only
As the mist resembles the rain.

LONGFELLOW. *The Day is Done*. St. 2.

MEMORY.

Ampliat aetatis spatium sibi vir bonus.
Hoc est
Vivere bis vita posse priore frui.

The good man prolongs his life; to be
able to enjoy one's past life is to live
twice.

MARTIAL. *Epigrams*. x. 23. 7.

For he lives twice who can at once employ
The present well, and e'en the past enjoy.
POPE. *Imitation of Martial*.

Thus would I double my life's fading space
For he, that runs it well, runs twice his
race.

COWLEY. *Discourse*. xi. *Of Myself*.

Whose work is done; who triumphs in the
past:
Whose yesterdays look backwards with a
smile.

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night ii. l. 333.

Mankind are always happier for having
been happy; so that if you make them
happy now, you make them happy twenty
years hence by the memory of it.

SYDNEY SMITH. *Lecture on Benevolent
Affections*.

When Time who steals our years away
Shall steal our pleasures, too,
The memory of the past will stay,
And half our joys renew.

THOMAS MOORE. *Juvenile Poems*. Song.

Miranda. 'Tis far off;
And rather like a dream than an assur-
ance

That my remembrance warrants. Had
I not

Four or five women once that tended me?

Prospero. Thou hadst, and more,

Miranda: But how is it

That this lives in thy mind? What
see'st thou else

In the dark backward and abysm of
time?

SHAKESPEARE. *The Tempest*. Act i. Sc.
2. l. 45.

Prospero. Let us not burden our re-
membrance with

A heaviness that's gone.

Ibid. *The Tempest*. Act v. Sc. 1. l. 200.

Lady Macbeth. Memory, the warder
of the brain.

Ibid. *Macbeth*. Act i. Sc. 7. l. 65.

Macduff. I cannot but remember such
things were,

That were most precious to me.

Ibid. *Macbeth*. Act iv. Sc. 3. l. 222.

Hamlet. Remember thee!

ay, thou poor ghost, while memory holds
a seat

In this distracted globe. Remember
thee!

Yea, from the table of my memory

I'll wipe away all trivial fond records,

All saws of books, all forms, all press-
ures past,

That youth and observation copied there,
And thy commandment all alone shall

live

Within the book and volume of my
brain.

Ibid. *Hamlet*. Act i. Sc. 5. l. 95.

Alceon. Yet hath my night of life
some memory,
My wasting lamps some fading glimmer
left.

SHAKESPEARE. *Comedy of Errors*. Act v.
Sc. 1. l. 314.

O Memory! thou fond deceiver!

Still importunate and vain;

To former joys recurring ever,

And turning all the past to pain.

GOLDSMITH. *The Captivity*. Act i. Sc. 1.

The right honourable gentleman is
indebted to his memory for his jests, and
to his imagination for his facts.

SHERIDAN. *Speech in the House of Com-
mons, in reply to Mr. Dundas*.

It may be said that his wit shines at the
expense of his memory.

LE SAGE. *Gil Blas*. Bk. iii. Ch. xi.

I've wandered east, I've wandered west,

Through many a weary way;

But never, never can forget

The love o' life's young day!

WILLIAM MOTHEWELL. *Jeanie Morrison*.

Mem. To remember to forget to ask

Old Whitbred to my house one day.

DR. JOHN WOLCOT. *Whitbread's Brewery
Visited by Their Majesties*.

Mrs. Malaprop. Illiterate him, I say.
quite from your memory.

SHERIDAN. *The Rivals*. Act i. Sc. 2.

Long, long be my heart with such mem-
ories fill'd!

Like the vase in which roses have once
been distill'd:

You may break, you may shatter the
vase if you will,

But the scent of the roses will hang
round it still.

THOMAS MOORE. *Farewell! but Whenever
You Welcome the Hour*. Concluding
lines.

(See under ROSE.)

Music, when soft voices die,

Vibrates in the memory;

Odors, when sweet violets sicken.

Live within the sense they quicken.

Rose-leaves, when the rose is dead,

Are heaped for the beloved's bed:

And so thy thoughts, when thou art gone,
Love itself shall slumber on.

SHELLEY. *To ———*.

To live with them is far less sweet

Than to remember thee.

MOORE. *I Saw Thy Form*. Concluding
lines.

Heu! quanto minus est cum reliquis ver-
sari,
Quam tui meminisse!

Alas! what little joy it is to live with
those that survive, compared with the rec-
ollection of your presence!

SHEPSTONE. *Epitaph on Miss Dollman.*

Oft in the stillly night,
Ere slumber's chain has bound me,
Fond memory brings the light
Of other days around me;

The smiles, the tears,
Of boyhood's years,
The words of love then spoken;
The eyes that shone
Now dimmed and gone,
The cheerful hearts now broken.

THOMAS MOORE. *Oft in the Stillly Night.*

Oh, I have roamed over many lands,
And many friends I've met;
Not one fair scene or kindly smile
Can this fond heart forget.

J. H. BAYLEY. *Oh, Steer My Bark to
Erin's Isle.*

Go where glory waits thee;
But, while fame elates thee,
O, still remember me.
When the praise thou meetest,
To thine ear is sweetest,
O, then remember me.

MOORE. *Go Where Glory Waits Thee.*

I remember—I remember
How my childhood fled by,—
The mirth of its December,
And the warmth of its July.

W. M. PRAED. *I Remember, I Remember.*

How cruelly sweet are the echoes that
start
When memory plays an old tune on the
heart!

ELIZA COOK. *Old Dobbin.*

The thought of our past years in me
doth breed
Perpetual benediction.

WORDSWORTH. *Intimations of Immor-
tality. St. 9.*

And when the stream
Which overflowed the soul was passed
away,
A consciousness remained that it had
left
Deposited upon the silent shore
Of memory images and precious thoughts
That shall not die, and cannot be de-
stroyed.

Ibid. Excursion. Bk. vii. l. 25.

Sweet as love,
Or the remembrance of a generous deed.
Ibid. The Prelude. Book the Sixth. l. 682.

Still are the thoughts to memory dear.
SCOTT. *Rokeby. Canto I. St. 31.*

A place in thy memory, dearest,
Is all that I claim;
To pause and look back when thou
hearest
The sound of my name.

GERALD GRIFFIN. *A Place in Thy Memory.*

How dear to this heart are the scenes of
my childhood,
When fond recollection presents them
to view.

SAMUEL WOODWORTH. *The Old Oaken
Bucket.*

Then soon with the emblem of truth
overflowing,
And dripping with coolness, it rose from
the well.

Ibid. The Old Oaken Bucket.

The old oaken bucket, the iron-bound
bucket,
The moss-covered bucket, which hung
in the well.

Ibid. The Old Oaken Bucket.

What peaceful hours I once enjoy'd!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

COWPER. *Walking with God.*

In a drear-nighted December,
Too happy, happy tree,
Thy branches ne'er remember
Their green felicity.

KEATS. *Stanzas.*

Backward, turn backward, O Time in
your flight!
Make me a child again, just for to-
night!

ELIZABETH AKERS ALLEN. *Rock Me to
Sleep.*

Backward, flow backward, O tide of the
years!

I am so weary of toil and of tears,—
Toil without recompense, tears all in
vain!

Take them, and give me my childhood
again!

Ibid. Rock Me to Sleep.

This is the place. Stand still, my steed,

Let me review the scene,
And summon from the shadowy past
The forms that once have been.

LONGFELLOW. *A Gleam of Sunshine.*

Thou who stealest fire
From the fountains of the past,
To glorify the present.

TENNYSON. *Ode to Memory.*

Moreover, something is or seems,
That touches me with mystic gleams,
Like glimpses of forgotten dreams—
Of something felt, like something here;
Of something done, I know not where;
Such as no language may declare.

Ibid. *The Two Voices.* St. 127.

This is truth the poet sings
That a sorrow's crown of sorrows is re-
membering happier things.

Ibid. *Locksley Hall.* St. 38.

(See under SORROWS.)

I have a room whereinto no one enters
Save I myself alone :
There sits a blessed memory on a throne,
There my life centres.

CHRISTINA G. ROSSETTI. *Memory.* Pt. ii.
St. 1.

MERCHANT.

Whose merchants are princes, whose
traffickers are the honorable of the earth.

Old Testament. Isaiah xlii. 8.

Strike, louder strike, the ennobling strings
To those whose merchants' sons were
kings.

COLLINS. *Ode to Liberty.* l. 42.

In vain state
Where merchants gild the top.

MARSTON. *What You Will.* Act i.

When I see a merchant over-polite to
his customers, begging them to taste a
little brandy and throwing half his goods
on the counter—thinks I, that man has
an axe to grind.

CHARLES MINER. *Essays from the Desk
of Poor Robert the Scribe. Who'll Turn
Grindstones?*

MERCY.

The mercy of the Lord is from ever-
lasting to everlasting upon them that
fear Him.

Old Testament. Psalms ciii. 17.

Who redeemeth thy life from destruc-
tion; who crowneth thee with loving-
kindness and tender mercies.

Old Testament. Psalms ciii. 4.

Bowels of mercies, kindness, humble-
ness of mind, meekness, long-suffering.

New Testament. Colossians iii. 12.

Open thy bowels of compassion.

CONGREVE. *The Mourning Bride.* Act
iv. Sc. 7.

Blessed are the merciful: for they
shall obtain mercy.

New Testament. Matthew v. 7.

Who will not mercie unto others show,
How can he mercie ever hope to have?

SPENSER. *The Faerie Queene.* Bk. iv.
Canto i. St. 42.

Teach me to feel another's woe,
To hide the fault I see;
That mercy I to others show,
That mercy show to me.

POPE. *The Universal Prayer.* St. 10.

Mercy to him that shows it, is the rule.

COWPER. *The Task.* Bk. vi. *The Winter
Walk at Noon.* l. 596.

Portia. The quality of mercy is not
strain'd;
It droppeth, as the gentle rain from
heaven
Upon the place beneath: it is twice
bless'd;
It blesseth him that gives, and him that
takes:

'Tis mightiest in the mightiest; it be-
comes
The throned monarch better than his
crown:

His sceptre shows the force of temporal
power,
The attribute to awe and majesty,
Wherein doth sit the dread and fear of
kings;

But mercy is above the sceptred sway;
It is enthronéd in the hearts of kings,
It is an attribute to God himself;
And earthly power doth then show likest
God's,

When mercy seasons justice: Therefore,
Jew,

Though justice be thy plea, consider
this,

That in the course of justice, none of us
Should see salvation: we do pray for
mercy;

And that same prayer doth teach us all
to render
The deeds of mercy.

SHAKESPEARE. *The Merchant of Venice*.
Act iv. Sc. 1. l. 184.

Excogitare nemo quicquam poterit quod
magis decorum regenti sit quam clementia.

It is impossible to imagine anything
which better becomes a ruler than mercy.
SENECA. *De Clementia*. i. 19, 1.

Isabella. No ceremony that to great ones
'longs,
Not the king's crown, nor the deputed
sword,
The marshal's truncheon, nor the judge's
robe,
Become them with one half so good a grace,
As mercy does.

SHAKESPEARE. *Measure for Measure*. Act
ii. Sc. 2. l. 63.

Mercy's indeed the attribute of heaven.
OTWAY. *Windsor Castle*.

The greatest attribute of heaven is mercy;
And 'tis the crown of justice, and the glory,
Where it may kill with right, to save with
pity.

J. FLETCHER. *The Lover's Progress*. Act
iii. Sc. 3.

[This play was left imperfect by Fletcher,
and finished by another poet, probably
Massinger or Shirley.]

York. Open thy gate of mercy, gra-
cious God!
My soul flies through these wounds to
seek out Thee.

SHAKESPEARE. *III. Henry VI*. Act i.
Sc. 4. l. 177.

Sweet Mercy! to the gates of heaven
This minstrel lead, his sins forgiven;
The rueful conflict, the heart riven
With vain endeavour,
And memory of Earth's bitter leaven
Effaced forever.

WORDSWORTH. *Thoughts Suggested on the
Banks of the Nith*.

Isabella. Why, all the souls that were,
were forfeit once;
And He that might the vantage best
have took
Found out the remedy. How would you
be,
If He, which is the top of judgment,
should
But judge you as you are?

SHAKESPEARE. *Measure for Measure*. Act
ii. Sc. 2. l. 73.

King. Whereto serves mercy,
But to confront the visage of offence?
Ibid. *Hamlet*. Act iii. Sc. 3. l. 46.

Escalus. Mercy is not itself, that oft
looks so;

Pardon is still the nurse of second woe.

SHAKESPEARE. *Measure for Measure*.
Act ii. Sc. 1. l. 297.

Pardon one offence and you encourage
the commission of many.

PUBLILIUS SYRUS. *Maxim* 700.

Prince. Mercy but murders, pardoning
those that kill.

SHAKESPEARE. *Romeo and Juliet*. Act
iii. Sc. 1. l. 202.

First Senator. Nothing emboldens sin so
much as mercy.

Ibid. *Timon of Athens*. Act iii. Sc. 5. l. 3.

He that's merciful
Unto the bad, is cruel to the good.

RANDOLPH. *The Muses' Looking Glass*.

Every unpunished murder takes away
something from the security of every man's
life.

DANIEL WEBSTER. *Argument, Salem*,
Mass., August 3, 1830. *The Murder*
of Capt. Joseph White.

A God all mercy is a God unjust.
YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night iv. l. 234.

There is a mercy which is weakness, and
even treason against the common good.

GEORGE ELIOT. *Romola*. Bk. iii. Ch.
lix.

Tigers have courage and the rugged bear
But man alone can, whom he conquers,
spare.

WALLER. *Epistle to My Lord Protector*.

Cowards are cruel, but the brave
Love mercy and delight to save.

GAY. *Fables*. *The Lion, the Tiger, and*
the Traveller. l. 33.

Humanity always becomes a conqueror.
SHERIDAN. *Pizarro*. Act i. Sc. 1.

Yet I shall temper so
Justice with mercy, as may illustrate
most

Them fully satisfy'd, and thee appease.
MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. x. l. 77.

My friend, judge not me,
Thou seest I judge not thee.
Betwixt the stirrup and the ground
Mercy I asked, mercy I found.
CAMDEN. *Remains Concerning England*.
Section, *Epitaphs*.

Camden's comments are worth quoting:

A gentleman falling off his horse, brake
his neck, which suddaine hap gave occasion
of much speech of his former life, and some
in this judging world judged the worst. In
which respect a good friend made this good
epitaph, remembering that of Saint Augus-
tine. "Misericordia Domini inter pontem
et fontem."

[The phrase quoted from St. Augustine may be Englished "The mercy of God between the bridge and the river," and is said to have been penned by the saint in reference to an unfortunate gentleman who fell into a river.

Boswell, under date of April 28, 1783, tells how Johnson improved the last couplet of the epitaph by misquoting it :

Between the stirrup and the ground,
I mercy asked, I mercy found.]

Being all fashioned of the self-same dust,
Let us be merciful as well as just !

LONGFELLOW. *Tales of a Wayside Inn.*
The Student's Tale. *Emma and Eginhard.* 1. 177.

Gayer insects fluttering by
Ne'er droop the wing o'er those that die,
And lovelier things have mercy shown
To every failing but their own,
And every woe a tear can claim,
Except an erring sister's shame.

BYRON. *The Giaour.* 1. 416.

MERIT.

Hamlet. Use every man after his
desert, and who shall 'scape whipping ?

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet.* Act ii. Sc. 2. 1.
555.

Duke. O, your desert speaks loud ;
and I should wrong it
To lock it in the wards of covert bosom,
When it deserves with characters of
brass
A fortified residence 'gainst the tooth of
time,
And rasure of oblivion.

Ibid. *Measure for Measure.* Act v. Sc. 1.
1. 13.

Il y a du mérite sans élévation mais il
n'y a point d'élévation sans quelque
mérite.

There is merit without elevation, but
there is no elevation without some merit.

LA ROCHEFOUCAULD. *Maxim* 401.

Le monde récompense plus souvent
les apparences de mérite que le mérite
même.

The world rewards the appearance of
merit oftener than merit itself.

Ibid. *Maxim* 166.

View the whole scene, with critic judg-
ment scan,
And then deny him merit if you can.

Where he falls short, 'tis Nature's fault
alone ;

Where he succeeds, the merit's all his
own.

CHURCHILL. *The Rosciad.* 1. 1023.

It sounds like stories from the land of
spirits,

If any man obtain that which he merits,
Or any merit that which he obtains.

COLERIDGE. *The Good Great Man.* (Called
Complaint in early editions.)

MERMAID.

Oberon. Since once I sat upon a prom-
ontory,
And heard a mermaid on a dolphin's
back

Uttering such dulcet and harmonious
breath,

That the rude sea grew civil at her song:
And certain stars shot madly from their
spheres,

To hear the sea-maid's music.

SHAKESPEARE. *Midsummer Night's Dream.*
Act ii. Sc. 1. 1. 149. (Act ii. Sc. 2 in
some editions.)

Who would be
A mermaid fair,
Singing alone,
Combing her hair
Under the sea,
In a golden curl
With a comb of pearl,
On a throne ?

I would be a mermaid fair ;
I would sing to myself the whole of the
day ;

With a comb of pearl I would comb my
hair ;

And still as I comb I would sing and
say,

"Who is it loves me ? who loves not
me ?"

TENNYSON. *The Mermaid.*

METAPHYSICS.

Quad celui à qui l'on parle ne com-
prend pas et celui qui parle ne se com-
prend pas, c'est de la métaphysique.

When he to whom one speaks does
not understand, and he who speaks him-
self does not understand, this is Meta-
physics.

VOLTAIRE.

When Bishop Berkeley said, "There was no matter,"

And proved it—'twas no matter what he said;

They say his system 'tis in vain to batter,

Too subtle for the airiest human head;
And yet who can believe it? I would shatter

Gladly all matters down to stone or lead,

Or adamant, to find the world a spirit,
And wear my head, denying that I wear it.

BYRON. *Don Juan*. Canto xi. St. 1.

What is mind? No matter. What is matter? Never mind.

T. H. KEY.

[Key was at one time Head Master of University School. F. J. Furnivall is authority for ascribing the familiar phrase to him. It is sometimes quoted with the addition, "What is soul? It is immaterial."]

MIGHT.

(See STRENGTH.)

Deos fortioribus a desse.

The Gods assist the strongest.

TACITUS. *Bk. iv. Ch. 1*.

Di qui nacque che tutti li profeti armati vinsero, e li disarmati rovinarono.

Hence it happened that all the armed prophets conquered, all the unarmed perished.

MACHIAVELLI. *Il Principe*. Ch. vi.

As a rule God is on the side of the big squadrons as against the small ones.

BUSSY, COMTE DE RABUTIN. *Letters*.
October 18, 1677.

The number of the wise will always be small. It is true that it has been largely increased, but it is nothing in comparison with the number of fools, and unfortunately they say that God always favors the heaviest battalions.

VOLTAIRE. *Letter to M. le Riche*. February 6, 1770.

Wise men and God's are on the strongest side.

SIR C. SEDLEY. *Death of Marc Antony*.
Act iv. Sc. 2.

The winds and waves are always on the side of the ablest navigators.

GIBBON. *Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire*. Ch. lxxviii.

J'ai toujours vu Dieu du côté des gros bataillons.

I have always noticed that God is on the side of the heaviest battalions.

DE LA FERTÉ. *To Anne of Austria*.

[De la Ferté's phrase has been attributed to Napoleon I., and may in fact have been quoted by him. Another Napoleonic phrase was, "Providence is always on the side of the last reserve."]

Hast thou (a sacrilege his soul abhors)
Claim'd all the glory of thy prosperous wars?

Proud of thy fleets and armies, stolen the gem

Of his just praise to lavish it on them?

Hast thou not learn'd, what thou art often told,

A truth still sacred and believed of old,
That no success attends on spears and swords

Unblest, and that the battle is the Lord's?

COWPER. *Expostulation*. l. 349.

Put your trust in God, my boys, and
keep your powder dry.

COLONEL BLACKER. *Oliver's Advice*.

There is a well-authenticated anecdote of Cromwell. On a certain occasion, when his troops were about crossing a river to attack the enemy, he concluded an address, couched in the usual fanatic terms in use among them, with these words: "Put your trust in God; but mind to keep your powder dry!"

HAYES. *Ballads of Ireland*. Vol. i. p. 191.

Θημι γὰρ ἔγω εἶναι τὸ δίκαιον οὐκ ἀλλο-
τε ἢ τὸ τοῦ κρείττονος συμφέρον.

I proclaim that might is right, justice
the interest of the stronger.

PLATO. *Republic*. l. 12. (JOWETT, trans.)

Mensuraque juris
Vis erat.

Might was the measure of right.

LUCAN. *Pharsalia*. Bk. i. l. 173.

How! O God! that right should thus over-
come might.

SHAKESPEARE. *II. Henry IV*. Act v.
Sc. 4. l. 28.

Might

That makes a Title, where there is no Right.
S. DANIEL. *Civil War*. Bk. ii. xxxvi.

C'est la force et le droit qui règlent toutes
les choses dans le monde; la force en at-
tendant le droit.

Force and right govern everything in this
world; force till right is ready.

JOUBERT. *Thoughts*. (MATTHEW ARNOLD
trans.)

La raison du plus fort est toujours la meilleure.

The opinion of the strongest is always the best.

LA FONTAINE. *The Wolf and the Lamb*. Bk. i. Fable 10.

Let us have faith that right makes right; and in that faith let us dare to do our duty as we understand it.

LINCOLN. *Address*. New York city, February 21, 1859.

Vi et armis.

By force of arms.

CICERO. *Ad Pontifices*. xxiv. 63.

Vi victa vis.

Force overcome by force.

Ibid. *Pro Milone*. xi. 30.

Richard. They well deserve to have That know the strong'st and surest way to get.

SHAKESPEARE. *Richard II.* Act iii. Sc. 3. l. 200.

The good old rule
Sufficeth them, the simple plan,
That they should take who have the power,
And they should keep who can.

WORDSWORTH. *Rob Roy's Grave*. St. 9.

Who overcomes

By force, hath overcome but half his foe.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. i. l. 648.

What is strength without a double share
Of wisdom? vast, unwieldy, burdensome,
Proudly secure, yet liable to fall
By weakest subtleties, not made to rule,
But to subserve where wisdom bears
command.

Ibid. *Samson Agonistes*. l. 53.

Then, everlasting Love, restrain thy will;
'Tis god-like to have power, but not to kill.

BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER. *The Chances*. Act ii. Sc. 2. *Song*.

The great mind knows the power of
gentleness,

Only tries force because persuasion fails.

R. BROWNING. *Prince Hohenstiel-Schwangau*.

Oh, East is East, and West is West, and
never the twain shall meet,
Till earth and sky stand presently at
God's great judgment seat;
But there is neither East nor West,
Border nor Breed nor Birth,
When two strong men stand face to face,
tho' they come from the ends of the
earth!

RUDYARD KIPLING. *The Ballad of East and West*.

MILL; MILLER.

A yet he had a thomb of gold parde.¹

CHAUCER. *Canterbury Tales*. *Prologue*. l. 565.

Much water goeth by the mill
That the miller knoweth not of.

JOHN HEYWOOD. *Proverbs*. Bk. ii. Ch. v.

Demetrius. More water glideth by the mill
Than wots the miller of, and easy it is
Of a cut loaf to steal a shive.

SHAKESPEARE. *Titus Andronicus*. Act ii. Sc. 1. l. 85.

The miller sees not all the water that goes
by his mill.

BURTON. *Anatomy of Melancholy*. Pt. iii. Sec. 3. Memb. 4. Subsec. 1.

The same water that drives the mill,
decayeth it.

STEPHEN GOSSON. *The Schoole of Abuse*.

And a proverb haunts my mind
As a spell is cast,—

"The mill can never grind
With the water that is past."

SARAH DOUDNEY. *The Water-Mill*.

Oh, seize the instant time; you never will
With waters once passed by impel the mill.

TRENCH. *Proverbs*. *Turkish and Persian*.

The mill will never grind with the water
that is past.

HERBERT. *Jacula Prudentum*.

JOHN MILTON.

Græcia Mæonidam, jactet sibi Roma
Maronem,

Anglia Miltonum jactat utrique parem.

Greece boasts her Homer, Rome can
Virgil claim;

England can either match in Milton's
fame.

SELVAGGI. *Ad Joannem Miltonum*.

Three poets in three distant ages born,
Greece, Italy, and England, did adorn;
The first in loftiness of thought surpassed;
The next in majesty; in both the last.
The force of nature could no further go:
To make a third, she join'd the former two.
DRYDEN. *Lines Written Under a Portrait of Milton*.

Ages elapsed ere Homer's lamp appear'd,
And ages ere the Mantuan swan was heard;
To carry nature lengths unknown before,
To give a Milton birth, ask'd ages more.

COWPER. *Table-Talk*. l. 557.

¹In allusion to the proverb, "Every honest miller has a golden thumb."

Nor second he that rode sublime
 Upon the seraph wings of ecstasy.
 The secrets of the abyss to spy
 He passed the flaming bounds of place
 and time,
 The living throne, the sapphire blaze,
 Where angels tremble while they gaze,
 He saw; but blasted with excess of
 light,
 Closed his eyes in endless night.

GRAY. *Progress of Poesy*. iii. St. 2. 1. 1.

Dark with excessive bright thy skirts ap-
 pear.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. iii. l. 380.

Milton's strong pinion now not heaven
 can bound,
 Now serpent-like, in prose he sweeps
 the ground,
 In quibbles, angel and archangel join,
 And God the Father turns a school-
 divine.

POPE. *First Epistle of the Second Book of
 Horace Imitated*. 1. 99.

Milton, thou shouldst be living at this
 hour;
 England hath need of thee.

WORDSWORTH. *Milton. Sonnet*.
 (See under ENGLAND.)

Thy soul was like a star; and dwelt
 apart;
 Thou hadst a voice whose sound was
 like the sea;
 Pure as the naked heavens, majestic,
 free,
 So didst thou travel on life's common
 way,
 In cheerful godliness; and yet thy heart
 The lowliest duties on herself did lay.

Ibid. Milton.

That mighty orb of song,
 The divine Milton.

Ibid. *Excursion*. Bk. i.

I am old and blind!
 Men point at me as smitten by God's
 frown.

ELIZABETH LLOYD. *Milton on His Blind-
 ness*.

[This poem has sometimes been attributed
 to Milton himself. Miss Lloyd, a member
 of the Society of Friends of Philadelphia,
 afterward became the wife and widow of
 Mr. Robert Howell, of the same city.]

MIMICRY.

Agesilaus being invited once to hear a
 man who admirably imitated the night-
 ingale, he declined, saying he had heard
 the nightingale itself.

PLUTARCH. *Lives. Agesilaus* 11.

The vulgar thus through imitation err.
 As oft the learn'd by being singular;
 So much they scorn the crowd, that if
 • the throng

By chance go right, they purposely go
 wrong;

So schismatics the plain believers quit,
 And are condemn'd for having too much
 wit.

Imitation is the sincerest flattery.

C. C. COLTON (1780-1832). *The Locomotive*.

MIND.

Mens agitat molem.

Mind moves matter.

VIRGIL. *Æneid*. vi. 77.

It is the mind that makes the man,
 and our vigour is in our immortal soul.

OVID. *Metamorphoses*. xiii.

Valentior omni fortuna animus est:
 in utramque partem ipse res suas ducit,
 beatæque misere vitæ sibi causa est.

The mind is the master over every
 kind of fortune: itself acts in both ways,
 being the cause of its own happiness and
 misery.

SENECA. *Epistolæ Ad Lucilium*. xcvi.

Mens regnum bona possidet.

A good mind possesses a kingdom.

Ibid. *Thyestes*. ii. 380.

My mind to me a kingdom is:
 Such present joys therein I find.
 That it excels all other bliss

That earth affords or grows by kind:
 Though much I want which most would
 have.

Yet still my mind forbids to crave.

SIR EDWARD DYER. *MS. Rawl.* 85. p. 17.

[There is a very similar but anonymous
 copy in the British Museum. Additional
 MS. 15225, p. 85. And there is an imitation
 in J. Sylvester's Works, p. 651.]

HANNAH. (*Churchly Poets*.)

My mind to me a kingdom is:
 Such perfect joy therein I find.

As far exceeds all earthly bliss
That God and Nature hath assigned.
Though much I want that most would have,
Yet still my mind forbids to crave.
BYRD. *Psalmes, Sonnets, etc.* 1588.

My mind to me an empire is;
While grace affordeth health.
ROBERT SOUTHWELL (1560-1595). *Content
and Rich.*

I love my neighbor as myself,
Myself like him too, by his leave,
Nor to his pleasure, power or pelf
Came I to crouch, as I conceive.
Dame Nature doubtless has designed
A man the monarch of his mind.
JOHN BYRON. *Careless Content.* St. 11.

It is the mynd that maketh good or ill,
That maketh wretch or happie, rich or
poore.
SPENSER. *Faerie Queene.* Bk. vi. Canto
ix. St. 30.

Petruchio. 'Tis the mind that makes the
body rich.
SHAKESPEARE. *The Taming of the Shrew.*
Act iv. Sc. 3. l. 168.

Hamlet. There is nothing either good or
bad, but thinking makes it so.
Ibid. *Hamlet.* Act ii. Sc. 2. l. 249.
(See under PRISON.)

A mind not to be changed by place or time.
The mind is its own place, and in itself
Can make a heaven of Hell, a hell of
Heaven.
MILTON. *Paradise Lost.* Bk. i. l. 253.

Nothing is a misery,
Unless our weakness apprehend it so:
We cannot be more faithful to ourselves,
In anything that's manly, than to make
Ill fortune as contemptible to us
As it makes us to others.
Honest Man's Fortune. Act i. Sc. 1.

Edgar. Who alone suffers, suffers most
i' the mind,
Leaving free things and happy shows
behind;
But then the mind much sufferance doth
o'erskip,
When grief hath mates, and bearing fel-
lowship.
SHAKESPEARE. *King Lear.* Act iii. Sc.
6. l. 111.

Stultus uterque locum immeritum causatur
inique;
In culpa est animus, qui se non effugit
unquam.

Each blames the place he lives in; but the
mind
Is most in fault, which ne'er leaves self
behind.
HORACE. *Epistolæ.* Bk. i. Ep. 14. l. 12.
(CONINGTON, trans.)

Hamlet. My father, methinks I see my
father.

Horatio. Where, my lord?

Hamlet. In my mind's eye, Horatio.
SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet.* Act ii. Sc. 2. l.
185.

I do not distinguish by the eye, but by the
mind, which is the proper judge of the man.
SENECA. *On a Happy Life.* (L'Estrange's
Abstract.) Ch. 1.

They flash upon that inward eye
Which is the bliss of solitude.
WORDSWORTH. *I Wandered Lonely as a
Cloud.* St. 4.

[Wordsworth informs us that these two
lines were contributed to his poem by Mrs.
Wordsworth.]

The eye of the intellect "sees in all objects
what it brought with it the means of see-
ing."

CARLYLE. *Essays.* *Varnhagen Von Ense's
Memoirs.*

Men have marble, women waxen,
minds.

SHAKESPEARE. *Rape of Lucrece.* St. 178.

I had rather believe all the fables in
the Legends and the Talmud and the
Alcoran, than that this universal frame
is without a mind.

BACON. *Essays.* *Of Atheism.*

The mind hath no horizon,
It looks beyond the eye, and seeks for mind
In all it sees, or all it sees o'erruling.

J. MONTGOMERY. *The Pelican Island.*
Canto i. l. 78.

O heavy burden of a doubtfull minde!
QUARLES. *A Feast for Worms.* Sec. 2.

Strength of mind is exercise, not rest.
POPE. *Essay on Man.* Epistle ii. l. 104.

Love, Hope, and Joy, fair pleasure's
smiling train,
Hate, Fear, and Grief, the family of
pain,
These mix'd with art, and to due bounds
confin'd
Make and maintain the balance of the
mind.

Ibid. *Essay on Man.* Epistle ii. l. 117.

It is the mind's for ever bright attire,
The mind's embroidery, that the wise
admire.

That which looks rich to the gross vulgar
eyes
Is the fop's tinsel which the grave
despise.

DYER. *To Mr. Savage*

Were I so tall to reach the pole,
Or grasp the ocean with my span,
I must be measured by my soul:

The mind's the standard of the man.
ISAAC WATTS. *Horæ Lyricæ*. Bk. ii.
False Greatness. Concluding lines.

It is the mind that makes the man, and
our vigor is in our immortal soul.
OVID. *Metamorphoses*. xiii.

The march of the human mind is
slow.

BURKE. *Speech on the Conciliation of
America*.

The march of intellect.

SOUTHEY. *Sir Thos. More; or, Colloquies
on the Progress and Prospects of Society*.

With curious art the brain, too finely
wrought,
Prays on herself, and is destroyed by
thought.

CHURCHILL. *Epistle to Hogarth*. l. 645.

In years that bring the philosophic
mind.

WORDSWORTH. *Ode. Intimations of Im-
mortality*. Concluding lines.

To the solid ground
Of Nature trusts the mind that builds
for aye.

Ibid. *A Volant Tribe of Bards on Earth*.

And there they stand, as stands a lofty
mind,
Worn, but unstooping to the baser
crowd,
All tenantless, save to the crannying
wind,
Or holding dark communion with the
cloud

BYRON. *Childe Harold*. Canto iii. St. 47.

That little world, the human mind.
ROGERS. *Ode to Superstition*.

Your absence of mind we have borne,
till your presence of body came to be
called in question by it.

CHARLES LAMB. *Essays of Elia. Amicus
Redivivus*.

What you are pleased to call your
mind.

LORD WESTBURY.

[A solicitor, after hearing Lord Westbury's
opinion, ventured to say that he had turned
the matter over in his mind, and thought
that something might be said on the other
side: to which he replied, "Then, sir, you

will turn it over once more in what you are
pleased to call your mind.

NASH. *Life of Lord Westbury*. Vol. ii.
292.

Mind is the great lever of all things;
human thought is the process by which
human ends are ultimately answered.

DANIEL WEBSTER. *Address on Laying the
Corner-stone of the Bunker Hill Monu-
ment*.

That is not a common chance
That takes away a noble mind.

TENNYSON. *To J. S.* St. 12.

The mind can weave itself warmly in
the cocoon of its own thoughts, and
dwell a hermit anywhere.

LOWELL. *My Study Windows. On a Cer-
tain Condescension in Foreigners*.

Measure your mind's height by the
shade it casts.

ROBERT BROWNING. *Paracelsus*. Sc. 2.

MIRACLE.

Jafn. They say miracles are past.

SHAKESPEARE. *All's Well that Ends Well*.
Act ii. Sc. 3. l. 1.

Canterbury. It must be so; for miracles
are ceased;

And therefore we must needs admit the
means

How things are perfected.

Ibid. *Henry V.* Act i. Sc. 1. l. 67.

Helena. Great floods have flown
From simple sources; and great seas have
dried,

When miracles have by the greatest been
denied.

Ibid. *All's Well that Ends Well*. Act ii.
Sc. 1. l. 142.

De par le roy, defense à Dieu
De faire des miracles en ce lieu.

Thus saith the king, "Thou, God,
shalt not work miracles upon this spot."

[Written by a wit on the gates of the cem-
etery of St. Medard, when closed by Louis
XV. on account of the reputed miracles
worked by the relics of Le Diacre Paris, a
Jansenist there interred.]

What is a miracle?—'Tis a reproach,
'Tis an implicit satire on mankind;

And while it satisfies, it censures too.

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night ix. l.
1245.

Die Botschaft hör' ich wohl, allein mir
fehlt der Glaube;

Das Wunder ist des Glaubens liebstes
Kind.

Your messages I hear, but faith has not
been given;

The dearest child of Faith is Miracle.

GOETHE. *Faust*. Act i. Sc. 1. l. 413.
(BAYARD TAYLOR, trans.)

Every believer is God's miracle.

BAILEY. *Festus*. Sc. Home.

MIRROR.

I bid him look into the lives of men
as though into a mirror, and from others
to take an example for himself.

TERENCE. *Adelphoe*. Act iii. Sc. 3. 61.

Speech is a mirror of the soul: as a
man speaks, so is he.

PUBLILIUS SYRUS. *Maxim* 1073.

Veluti in speculum.

As in a looking-glass.

Latin Proverbial Phrase.

Hamlet. To hold as 'twere the mirror
up to nature; to show virtue her own
feature, scorn her own image, and the
very age and body of the time, his form
and pressure.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet*. Act iii. Sc. 2.
l. 24.

Second Gentleman. The mirror of all
courtesy.

Ibid. *Henry VIII*. Act ii. Sc. 1. l. 67.

Ophelia. The glass of fashion, and the
mould of form,

The observed of all observers.

Ibid. *Hamlet*. Act iii. Sc. 1. l. 153.

Lady Percy. He was indeed the glass
Wherein the noble youth did dress them-
selves.

Ibid. *II. Henry IV*. Act ii. Sc. 3. l. 21.

Lady Percy. He was the mark and glass,
copy and book

That fashioned others.

Ibid. *II. Henry IV*. Act ii. Sc. 3. l. 31.

Fool. There was never yet fair woman,
but she made mouths in a glass.

Ibid. *King Lear*. Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 13.

Our works are the mirror wherein the
spirit first sees its natural lineaments.

CARLYLE. *Sartor Resartus*. Bk. ii. Ch.
vii.

MIRTH.

(See LAUGHTER; CHEERFULNESS.)

A merry heart maketh a cheerful
countenance.

Old Testament. Proverbs xv. 13.

Autolycus (sings). A merry heart goes
all the day,

Your sad tires in a mile-a.

SHAKESPEARE. *Winter's Tale*. Act iv.
Sc. 2. l. 118.

Ariel (sings). Merrily, merrily, shall
I live now

Under the blossom that hangs on the
bough.

Ibid. *Tempest*. Act v. Sc. 1. l. 93.

Don Pedro. I will only be bold with
Benedick for his company, for from the
crown of his head to the sole of his foot,
he is all mirth; he hath twice or thrice
cut Cupid's bow string, and the little
hangman dare not shoot at him; he
hath a heart as sound as a bell, and his
tongue is the clapper, for what his heart
thinks, his tongue speaks.

Ibid. *Much Ado About Nothing*. Act iii.
Sc. 2. l. 10.

Beatrice. As merry as the day is long.

Ibid. *Much Ado About Nothing*. Act ii.
Sc. 1. l. 45.

Don Pedro. Your silence most offends
me, and to be merry best becomes you:
for, out of question, you were born in a
merry hour.

Beatrice. No, sure, my lord, my mother
cried; but then there was a star danced,
and under that I was born.

Ibid. *Much Ado About Nothing*. Act ii.
Sc. 1. l. 346.

Messenger. And frame your mind to
mirth and merriment,
Which bars a thousand harms and
lengthens life.

Ibid. *Taming of the Shrew*. Induction.
Sc. 2. l. 137.

Rosaline. Biron they call him; but a
merrier man,
Within the limit of becoming mirth,
I never spent an hour's talk withal.

Ibid. *Love's Labour's Lost*. Act ii. Sc. 1.
l. 57.

(See under CHEERFULNESS.)

Biron. Mirth cannot move a soul in
agony.

Ibid. *Love's Labour's Lost*. Act v. Sc. 2.
l. 867.

Romeo. How oft when men are at the
point of death

Have they been merry!

Ibid. *Romeo and Juliet*. Act v. Sc. 3.
l. 89.

Gratiano. Let me play the fool,
With mirth and laughter let old
wrinkles come,
And let my liver rather heat with wine
Than my heart cool with mortifying
groans.

SHAKESPEARE. *Merchant of Venice.* Act
1. Sc. 1. l. 80.

Falstaff. Hostess, clap to the doors;
watch to-night, pray to-morrow. Gal-
lants, lads, boys, hearts of gold, all the
titles of good fellowship come to you!
What, shall we be merry? Shall we
have a play extempore?

Ibid. 1. *Henry IV.* Act II. Sc. 4. l. 305.

Three merry boys, and three merry
boys,

And three merry boys are we,
As ever did sing in a hempen string
Under the gallows-tree.

JOHN FLETCHER. *The Bloody Brother.*
Act III. Sc. 2.

Come, thou Goddess fair and free,
In heav'n yclept Euphrosyne,
And by men, heart-easing Mirth.

MILTON. *L'Allegro.* l. 11.

Haste thee, Nymph, and bring with
thee

Jest, and youthful Jollity,
Quips, and Cranks, and wanton Wiles,
Nods, and Becks, and wreathed Smiles,
Such as hang on Hebe's cheek,
And love to live in dimple sleek;
Sport that wrinkled Care derides,
And Laughter holding both his sides.

Ibid. *L'Allegro.* l. 25.

And if I give thee honour due,
Mirth, admits me of thy crew,
To live with her, and live with thee,
In unreprou'd pleasures free.

Ibid. *L'Allegro.* l. 37.

An ounce of mirth is worth a pound
of sorrow.

BAXTER. *Self-Denial.*

A very merry, dancing, drinking,
Laughing, quaffing, and unthinking
time.

DRYDEN. *The Secular Masque.* l. 40.

Love fram'd with Mirth, a gay fantastic
round:

Loose were her tresses seen, her zone
unbound;

And he, amidst his frolic play.
As if he would the charming air repay.
Shook thousand odours from his dewy
wings.

WILLIAM COLLINS. *Ode. The Passions.*
l. 90.

As Tammie glow'ed, amazed and curi-
ous,

The mirth and fun grew fast and furious.

BURNS. *Tam o' Shanter.* l. 143.

Teach me half the gladness

That thy brain must know,

Such harmonious madness

From my lips would flow,

The world would listen then, as I am
listening now.

SHELLEY. *To a Skylark.* (concluding
lines.

And vexed with mirth the drowsy ear
of night.

BYRON. *Childe Harold.* Canto I. St. 2.

So many, and so many, and such glee.

KEATS. *Endymion.* Bk. IV. l. 219.

MISER.

The miser is as much without what he
has as what he has not.

PUBLILIUS SYRUS. *Maxim* 486.

Populus me sibilat; at mihi plaudo
Ipse domi, simul ac nummos contemplor
in arcâ.

The people hiss me, but I applaud
myself at home, when I contemplate the
money in my chest.

HORACE. *Satiræ.* Bk. I. Sat. 1 l. 66.

[The speaker is supposed to be a rich miser
in Athens. Ben Jonson has copied the sen-
timent for one of his characters:

Poor worms, they hiss at me whilst I at
home

Can be contented to applaud myself—with
joy

To see how plump my bags are and my
barns.

Every Man Out of His Humor. Act I.]

A mere madness, to live like a wretch
and die rich.

BURTON. *Anatomy of Melancholy.* Pt. I.
Sec. 2. Mem. 3. Subsec. 12.

'Tis strange the miser should his cares
employ

To gain those riches he can ne'er enjoy;

Is it less strange the prodigal should
waste
His wealth to purchase what he ne'er
can taste?

POPE. *Moral Essays*. Epistle iv. l. 1.
(See under PRODIGAL.)

MISFORTUNES.

Πόνος πόνῳ πόνον φέρει.

Woe brings woe upon woe.

SOPHOCLES. *Ajax*. 866. (PLUMPTRE,
trans.)

Fere fit malum malo aptissimum.

One misfortune is generally followed
closely by another.

LIVY. *Histories*. l. 46.

Fortune is not satisfied with inflicting
the calamity.

PUBLILIUS SYRUS. *Maxim* 274.

King. When sorrows come, they come not
single spies,
But in battalions!

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet*. Act iv. Sc. 3.
l. 86.

Leon. One sorrow never comes but brings
an heir.

That may succeed as his inheritor.

Ibid. *Pericles*. Act i. Sc. 4. l. 63.

Queen. One woe doth tread upon another's
heel,
So fast they follow.

Ibid. *Hamlet*. Act iv. Sc. 7. l. 164.

Thus woe succeeds a woe, as wave a wave
HERRICK. *Hesperides*. 18. *Sorrows Suc-
ceed*.

Woes cluster; rare are solitary woes:
They love a train, they tread each other's
heel.

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night iii. l. 63.

Solamen miseri socios habuisse do-
loris.

It is a consolation to the wretched to
have companions in misery.

PUBLILIUS SYRUS. *Maxim* 995.

[The probable original of the well-known
proverb, "Misery loves company." Before
Syrus, however, Thucydides had said:

A fellowship in misfortune having never-
theless to a certain extent a certain allevia-
tion.

Historia. vii. 75.]

Society in shipwreck is a comfort to all.

PUBLILIUS SYRUS. *Maxim* 144.

Grief finds some ease by him that like
does beare.

SPENSER. *Daphnida*. l. 67.

Grief best is pleas'd with grief's society.

SHAKESPEARE. *Rape of Lucrece*. St. 159.

Edgar. But then the mind much suffer-
ance doth o'er-skip,
When grief hath mates.

SHAKESPEARE. *King Lear*. Act iii. Sc.
6. l. 113.

Benolio. One pain is lessen'd by another's
anguish;
One desperate grief cures with another's
languish.

Ibid. *Romeo and Juliet*. Act i. Sc. 2. l.
47.

Misery still delights to trace
Its semblance in another's case.

COWPER. *The Castaway*. St. 10.

And no bond

In closer union knits two human hearts
Than fellowship in grief.

SOUTHEY. *Joan of Arc*. Bk. i. l. 346.

The sad relief

That misery loves—the fellowship of grief.

J. MONTGOMERY. *The West Indies*. Pt.
iii. l. 173.

(See under SYMPATHY.)

Dans l'adversité de nos meilleurs amis
nous trouvons toujours quelque chose
qui ne nous déplaît pas.

In the adversity of our best friends
we often find something that is not dis-
pleasing to us.

ROCHEFOUCAULD. *Reflections*. *Maxim* 99.

[This maxim was withdrawn in the third
edition of the *Reflections*, probably on ac-
count of the outcry it raised. Swift quotes
it as the epigraph to his *Verses on His Own
Death*, and comments upon it at length:

This maxim more than all the rest
Is thought too base for human breast:
"In all distresses of our friends
We first consult our private ends;
While nature, kindly bent to ease us,
Points out some circumstance to please
us."

He defends the sentiment on the ground
that as good fortune is relative, its value is
sentimentally enhanced by contrast with
others' misfortunes. Chesterfield accepted
the maxim as a truthful estimate of human
depravity: "Those who know the decep-
tion and wickedness of the human heart
will not be either romantic or blind enough
to deny what Rochefoucauld and Swift have
affirmed as a general truth" (*Letters*, 129).
Burke echoed the general idea: "I am con-
vinced that we have a degree of delight, and
that no small one, in the real misfortunes
and pains of others" (*The Sublime and the
Beautiful*. Pt. i. Sec. 14). Long before Roche-
foucauld, Montaigne had said: "In the
midst of compassion we feel within us I
know not what bitter sweet point of pleas-
ure in seeing others suffer" (*Essays*. *Of
Profit and Honesty*). He quotes in corrob-
oration the first two lines of a famous passage
in Lucretius:

suave mari magno, turbantibus acquora
ventis,
E terra magnum alterius spectare laborem
Non quia vexari quemquam 'st jucunda
voluptus
Sed quibus ipse malis careus quia cornere
suave 'st.

How sweet to stand, when tempests tear the
main,
On the firm cliff and mark the seaman's
toll!
Not that another's danger soothes the soul,
But from such toll how sweet to feel secure!
De Rerum Natura. ii. 1.

Ben Jonson admits into *Every Man Out of
His Humour* an old song which is probably
a reminiscence of Lucretius:

I wander not to seek for more:
In greatest storm I sit on shore,
And laugh at those that toil in vain
To get what must be lost again.

Is this to be believed or to be told?
Can then such inbred malice live in man,
To joy in ill, and from another's woes,
To draw his own delight?

TERENCE. *Andria.* Act iv. Sc. 1. l. 1.
(GEORGE COLMAN, trans.)

We have all strength enough to bear
the misfortunes of others.

ROCHEFOUCAULD. *Maxim* 19.

Etiam quæ sibi quisque timebat
Unius in miseri exitium conversa tulere.

What each man feared would happen to
himself, did not trouble him when he saw
that it would ruin another.

VIRGIL. *Aeneid.* ii. 130.

I never knew any man in my life, who
could not bear another's misfortunes per-
fectly like a Christian.

POPE. *Thoughts on Various Subjects.*

I never knew a man who could not bear
the misfortunes of another like a Christian.

SWIFT. *Thoughts on Various Subjects.*

To bear other people's afflictions, every
one has courage enough and to spare.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN. *Poor Richard's
Almanac.*

That is a true proverb which is wont
to be commonly quoted, that "all had
rather it were well for themselves than
for another."

TERENCE. *Andria.* Act ii. Sc. 5, 15.
(426).

Silvius. Wherever sorrow is, relief
would be;

If you do sorrow at my grief in love,
By giving love, your sorrow and my
grief,

Were both exterminated.

SHAKESPEARE. *As You Like It.* Act iii.
Sc. 5, l. 86.

Malcolm. Give sorrow words: the grief that
does not speak

Whispers the o'erfraught heart, and bids it
break.

SHAKESPEARE. *Macbeth.* Act iv. Sc. 3.
l. 209.

Marcus. To weep with them that weep
doth ease some deal:

But sorrow flouted at is double death.

Ibid. *Titus Andronicus.* Act iii. Sc. 1.
l. 245.

Thus do extremest ills a joy possess,
And one woe makes another woe seem
less.

DRAYTON. *England's Heroical Epistles.*

Let us be of good cheer, however, re-
membering that the misfortunes hardest
to bear are those which never come.

LOWELL. *Democracy and Addresses.*
Democracy.

Were a man's sorrows and disquietudes
summed up at the end of his life, it would
generally be found that he had suffered
more from the apprehension of such evils
as never happened to him, than from those
evils which had really befallen him.

ADDISON. *The Spectator.* No. 505.

MISTRUST.

Do not trust all men, but trust men
of worth; the former course is silly, the
latter a mark of prudence.

DEMOCRITUS. *Ethica.* Fragment 224.

Pistol. Trust none;

For oaths are straws, men's faiths are
wafer-cakes,

And hold-fast is the only dog.

SHAKESPEARE. *Henry V.* Act ii. Sc. 3.
l. 54.

Queen Elizabeth. Trust not him that
hath once broken faith.

Ibid. *III. Henry VI.* Act iv. Sc. 4. l.
80.

Soldier. O, noble emperor, do not fight
by sea,

Trust not to rotten planks.

Ibid. *Antony and Cleopatra.* Act iii. Sc.
7, l. 63.

Warwick. I hold it cowardice

To rest mistrustful, where a noble heart
Hath pawned an open hand in sign of
love.

Ibid. *III. Henry VI.* Act iv. Sc. 2. l. 8.

Once to distrust is never to deserve.

SAVAGE. *The Volunteer Laureate.* No. 5.

The saddest thing that can befall a soul
Is when it loses faith in God and woman.

ALEXANDER SMITH. *A Life Drama*. Sc.
12.

MOB.

(See PEOPLE.)

Procul o, procul este, profani!

Back, ye unhallowed!

VIRGIL. *Eneid*. Bk. vi. l. 413. (CON-
INGTON, trans.)

Odi profanum vulgus et arceo.

I hate the profane vulgar and shun
them.

HORACE. *Odes*. Bk. iii. Ode 1. l. 1.

Hence, ye profane! I hate ye all,
Both the great vulgar and the small.

Ibid. (COWLEY, trans.)

Bellua multorum es capitum.

Thou art a many-headed beast.

Ibid. *Epistolæ*. Bk. i. Ep. 1. l. 76.

Coriolanus. The beast
With many heads butts me away.

SHAKESPEARE. *Coriolanus*. Act iv. Sc.
1. l. 1.

There still remains to mortify a wit
The many-headed monster of the pit.

POPE. *Imitation of Horace*. Epistle i.
Bk. ii. l. 304.

Mendici, nimi, balatrones, hoc genus
omne.

Beggars, buffoons, and jesters, all this
class.

[Id genus omne, "All that class," is often
used in the same way to denote in a com-
prehensive manner any category or descrip-
tion of people or things.]

Cæsar. This common body,
Like to a vagabond flag upon the stream,
Goes to and back, lackeying the varying
tide,

To rot itself with motion.

SHAKESPEARE. *Antony and Cleopatra*.
Act i. Sc. 4. l. 44.

Archbishop. An habitation giddy and un-
sure

Hath he that buildeth on the vulgar heart.
Ibid. *II. Henry IV*. Act i. Sc. 3. l. 89.

Marcus. Your affections are
A sick man's appetite, who desires most that
Which would increase his evil. He that
depends
Upon your favors, swims with fins of lead,
And hews down oaks with rushes. Hang
ye! Trust ye?

With every minute you do change your
mind;

And call him noble that was now your hate.
Him vile that was your garland.

SHAKESPEARE. *Coriolanus*. Act i. Sc.
1. l. 182.

And what the people but a herd confus'd,
A miscellaneous rabble, who extol
Things vulgar, and, well weigh'd, scarce
worth the praise?

MILTON. *Paradise Regained*. Bk. iii. l.
49.

Who o'er the herd would wish to reign,
Fantastic, fickle, fierce, and vain?

Vain as the leaf upon the stream,

And fickle as a changeful dream;

Fantastic as a woman's mood,

And fierce as Frenzy's fever'd blood—

Thou many-headed monster thing,

Oh, who would wish to be thy king?

SCOTT. *Lady of the Lake*. Canto v. St. 30.

Hamlet. The play, I remember, pleased
not the million; 't was caviare to the
general.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet*. Act ii. Sc. 2. l.
457.

The multitude is always in the wrong.

EARL OF ROSCOMMON. *Essay on Trans-
lated Verse*. l. 184.

Our supreme governors, the mob.

HORACE WALPOLE. *Letter to Sir Horace
Mann*. 7th September, 1743.

Learning will be cast into the mire
and trodden down under the hoofs of a
swinish multitude.

BURKE. *Reflections on the Revolution in
France*. *Works*. Vol. iii.

The great unwashed.

Attributed to LORD BROUGHAM.

Men of genius are rarely much an-
noyed by the company of vulgar people,
because they have a power of looking at
such persons as objects of amusement of
another race altogether.

COLERIDGE. *Table Talk*. August 20, 1833.

MODERATION.

Give me neither poverty nor riches;
feed me with food convenient for me.

Old Testament. Proverbs xxx. 8.

Μηδὲν ἄγαν.

Not too much.

[The phrase is best known in its Latin
form, "Ne quid nimis." Diogenes Laertius,
in his biography of Solon (l. 2, 16, 63),
ascribes it to that philosopher-statesman.
It is also attributed to Cleobolus. (With the
equally famous saying, "Know thyself")

Hoc erat in votis; modus agri non ita
magnus,
Hortus ubi et tecto vicinus jugis aquae
fons
Et paullum silvae super his foret.

This used to be my wish: a bit of land,
A house and garden with a spring at
hand,
And just a little wood.

HORACE. *Satires*. ii. 6, 1. (CONINGTON,
trans.)

I've often wish'd that I had clear,
For life, six hundred pounds a year:
A handsome house to lodge a friend;
A river at my garden's end:
A terrace walk, and half a rood
Of land set out to plant a wood.

SWIFT. *Imitation of Horace*. Bk. ii.
Satire 6.

We should aim rather at levelling
down our desires than levelling up our
means.

ARISTOTLE. *Politica*. ii. 7, 8.

Then bless thy secret growth, nor catch
At noise, but thrive unseen and
dumb;
Keep clean, be as fruit, earn life, and
watch
Till the white-wing'd reapers come!

VAUGHAN. *The Seed Growing Secretly*.

Fool. Have more than thou showest,
Speak less than thou knowest,
Lend less than thou owest,
Ride more than thou goest,
Learn more than thou trowest,
Set less than thou throwest.

SHAKESPEARE. *King Lear*. Act i. Sc. 4.
l. 117.

Hamlet. I could be bounded in a nut-
shell, and count myself a king of infinite
space.

Ibid. *Hamlet*. Act ii. Sc. 2. l. 250.

To be resign'd when ills betide,
Patient when favours are denied,
And pleas'd with favours given,—
Dear Chloe, this is wisdom's part;
This is that incense of the heart
Whose fragrance smells to heaven.

COTTON. *The Fireside*. St. 11.

Thus hand in hand through life we'll
go;

Its checker'd paths of joy and woe
With cautious steps we'll tread.

Ibid. *The Fireside*. St. 13.

O, grant me, Heav'n, a middle state,
Neither too humble, nor too great;
More than enough for nature's ends,
With something left to treat my friends.

DAVID MALLET.

I make it a virtue to be content with
my middlingness; it is always pardon-
able, so that one does not ask others to
take it for superiority.

GEORGE ELIOT. *Daniel Deronda*.

Happy the man, whose wish and care
A few paternal acres bound,
Content to breathe his native air
In his own ground.

POPE. *Ode on Solitude*. p. 1.

Give me, ye gods, the produce of one
field,
That so I neither may be rich nor poor;
And having just enough, not covet
more.

DRYDEN.

Take the good the gods provide thee.

Ibid. *Alexander's Feast*. l. 106.

Content with poverty, my soul I arm;
And virtue, though in rags, will keep
me warm.

Ibid. *Third Book of Horace*. Ode 29.

What happiness the rural maid attends,
In cheerful labour while each day she
spends!
She gratefully receives what Heav'n has
sent,

And, rich in poverty, enjoys content.

GAY. *Rural Sports*. Canto ii. l. 148.

We thinke no greater blisse then such
To be as be we would,
When blessed none but such as be
The same as be they should.

WILLIAM WARNER. *Albion's England*.
Bk. x. Ch. lix. St. 68.

Moderation is the silken string run-
ning through the pearl-chain of all
virtues.

FULLER. *Holy and Profane States*. Bk.
iii. *Of Moderation*.

[Quoted also by Bishop Hall in the intro-
duction to *Christian Moderation* as an Ori-
ental proverb.]

Give me, kind Heaven, a private station,
A mind serene for contemplation:

Do., Pedro. It is the witness still of excellency
To put a strange face on his own perfection.

SHAKESPEARE. *Much Ado About Nothing.* Act ii. Sc. 3. l. 48.

On their own merits modest men are dumb;
"Plaudite et valet"—Terence—hum!

GEORGE COLMAN THE YOUNGER. *Epilogue to the Heir at Law.*

He saw her charming, but he saw not half

The charms her downcast modesty conceal'd.

THOMSON. *The Seasons. Autumn.* l. 229.

Her modest looks the cottage might adorn,
Sweet as the primrose peeps beneath the thorn.

GOLDSMITH. *The Deserted Village.* l. 329.

There is a luxury in self-dispraise;
And inward self-disparagement affords
To meditative spleen a grateful feast.

WORDSWORTH. *The Excursion.* Bk. iv. l. 471.

MONEY.

For the love of money is the root of all evil: which while some coveted after, they have erred from the faith, and pierced themselves through with many sorrows.

New Testament. I. Timothy vi. 10.

Love of money is the mother of all evils.

[According to Diogenes Laertius (vi. 2, 6, 50) this was a saying of Diogenes the Cynic. It is sometimes attributed to Bion.]

Effodiuntur opes irritamenta malorum.

Men dig the earth for gold, seed of un-numbered ills.

OVID. *Metamorphoses.* i. 140.

Money is the sinews of war.

[Diogenes Laertius, in his *Life of Bion* (Bk. iv. Ch. vii., Sec. 3), attributes to Bion the saying τὸν πλοῦτον εἶναι νεῦρα πραγμάτων ("Money is the sinews of affairs").

Plutarch, in his *Life of Cleomenes* (Ch. xxvii.), thus comments on the saying. "He who first called money the sinews of affairs seems to have said this with special reference to war." Accordingly we find Libanius (*Oration XLVI.*) expressly defining money as τα νεῦρα τοῦ πολέμου ("the sinews of war").]

War is a matter not so much of arms as of expenditure, through which arms may be made of service.

THUCYDIDES. *History.* i. 83, 2.

Victuals and ammunition
And money too the sinews of war.

BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER. *The Fair Maid.*

Alcæus mentions Aristodemus in these lines:

'Tis money makes the man; and he who's none

Is counted neither good nor honourable.
DIOGENES LAERTIUS. *Life of Thales.* vii.

Money alone sets all the world in motion.

PUBLILIUS SYRUS. *Maxim* 656.

Rem facias; rem,
Si possis recte, si non, quocunque modo rem.

Make money, money, man;
Well, if so be—if not, which way you can.

HORACE. *Epistolæ.* Bk. i. Ep. 1, l. 65.
(CONINGTON, trans.)

[Literally, "A fortune—make a fortune: by honest means if you can; if not, by any means make a fortune." Pope's paraphrase is well known:

Get place and wealth, if possible, with grace;
If not, by any means get wealth and place.
Imitation of Horace. Bk. i. Epistle i. l. 103.]

Unde habeas quaerit nemo, sed oportet habere.

None question whence it comes, but come it must.

JUVENAL. *Satires.* xiv. 207. (GIFFORD, trans.)

The rule get money, still get money, boy:
No matter by what means; money will do More, boy, than my lord's letter.

BEN JONSON. *Every Man in His Humour.* Act ii. Sc. 3.

Imperat aut servit collecta pecunia cuique.

Gold will be slave or master.

HORACE. *Epistolæ.* Bk. i. Ep. 10. l. 47.
(CONINGTON, trans.)

Ford. If money go before, all ways do lie open.

SHAKESPEARE. *The Merry Wives of Windsor.* Act ii. Sc. 2. l. 175.

There is no sanctuary so holy that money cannot profane it, no fortress so strong that money cannot take it by storm.

CICERO. *In Verrem.* l. 2, 4.

resumed from it; let monuments and rich fabricks, not riches, adorn men's ashes.

SIR THOMAS BROWNE. *Hydriotaphia (Urn-Burial)*. Ch. iii.

To extend our memories by monuments, whose death we daily pray for, and whose duration we cannot hope, without injury to our expectations in the advent of the last day, were a contradiction to our beliefs.

Ibid. *Hydriotaphia (Urn-Burial)*. Ch. v.

But monuments themselves memorials need.

CRABBE. *The Borough*. Letter ii.

Those only deserve a monument who do not need one; that is, who have raised themselves a monument in the minds and memories of men.

HAZLITT. *Characteristics*. No. 388.

The marble keeps merely a cold and sad memory of a man who would else be forgotten. No man who needs a monument ever ought to have one.

HAWTHORNE. *English Note-Books*. London, November 12, 1857. *Westminster Abbey*.

And so sepulchred in such pomp dost lie;

That kings for such a tomb would wish to die.

MILTON. *Epitaph on Shakespeare*.
(See under SHAKESPEARE.)

He hath a fair sepulchre in the grateful stomach of the judicious epicure,—and for such a tomb might be content to die.

CHARLES LAMB. *Essays of Elia*. An *Essay on Roast Pig*.

Forget thyself to marble.

MILTON. *Il Penseroso*. l. 42.

Tombs are the clothes of the dead. A grave is but a plain suit, and a rich monument is one embroidered.

FULLER. *The Holy and Profane States*. Bk. iii. *Of Tombs*.

All buildings are but monuments of death,

All clothes but winding-sheets for our last knell,

All dainty fattings for the worms beneath,

All curious music but our passing bell: Thus death is nobly waited on, for why?

All that we have is but death's livery.

SHIRLEY.

Who builds a church to God, and not to Fame,

Will never mark the marble with his name.

POPE. *Moral Essays*. Epistle iii. l. 285.

Sorry preëminence of high estate,
Above the vulgar born to rot in state.

ROBERT BLAIR. *The Grave*. l. 184.

Proud e'en in death, here rot in state.

CHURCHILL. *The Ghost*. Bk. ii. l. 726.

The tap'ring pyramid, the Egyptian's pride,

And wonder of the world, whose spiky top

Has wounded the thick cloud.

BLAIR. *The Grave*. l. 190.

Hark! from the tombs a doleful sound.

ISAAC WATTS. *Hymns*. Bk. ii. Hymn 63.

Can storied urn or animated bust

Back to its mansion call the fleeting breath?

Can honour's voice provoke the silent dust,

Or flatt'ry soothe the dull cold ear of death?

GRAY. *Elegy Written in a Country Church-yard*. St. 11.

Call to mind

That glory's voice is impotent to pierce
The silence of the tomb; but virtue blooms
Even on the wreck of life, and mounts the
skies.

KIRKE WHITE. *Inscription for a Monument to the Memory of Cowper*. l. 19.

Wouldst thou behold his monument?
look around!

ROGERS. *Italy*. Florence.

[This is a literal translation of Sir Christopher Wren's epitaph in St. Paul's Cathedral:

"Si monumentum requiris, circumspice."

The epitaph is frequently misquoted with "quæris" substituted for "requiris," *c. g.*

Sir Christopher Wren's inscription in St. Paul's Church—"Si monumentum quæris, circumspice"—would be equally applicable to a physician buried in a church-yard; both being interred in the midst of their own works.

HORACE SMITH. *The Tin Trumpet*.]

So flits the world's uncertain span!

Nor zeal for God, nor love for man,

Gives mortal monuments a date

Beyond the power of Time and Fate.

SCOTT. *Rokeby*. Canto vi. St. 1. l. 27.

Jove, thou regent of the skies.

POPE. *The Odyssey*. Bk. ii. l. 42.

Now Cynthia, named fair regent of the night.

GAY. *Trivia*. Bk. iii. l. 4.

And hail their queen, fair regent of the night.

DARWIN. *The Botanic Garden*. Pt. i. Canto ii. l. 90.

The moon had climbed the highest hill

Which rises o'er the source of Dee,

And from the eastern summit shed

Her silver light on tower and tree.

JOHN LOWE. *Mary's Dream*. 43.

How like a queen comes forth the lonely Moon

From the slow opening curtains of the clouds;

Walking in beauty to her midnight throne!

GEORGE CROLY. *Diana*.

The moving moon went up the sky,

And nowhere did abide;

Softly she was going up,

And a star or two beside.

COLERIDGE. *The Rhyme of the Ancient Mariner*. Pt. iv. St. 10.

The moon looks

On many brooks,

The brook can see no moon but this.

MOORE. *Irish Melodies*. *While Gazing on the Moon's Light*. St. 2.

[This image was suggested by the following thought, which occurs somewhere in Sir William Jones's *Works*: "The moon looks upon many night-flowers; the night-flower sees but one moon."

Note by MOORE.]

Like moonlight o'er a troubled sea,
Brightening the storm it cannot calm.

Ibid. *The Loves of the Angels*. *Second Angel's Story*. St. 48.

If thou would'st view fair Melrose aright,
Go visit it by the pale moonlight;

For the gay beams of lightsome day

Gild, but to flout, the ruins gray.

SCOTT. *Lay of the Last Minstrel*. Canto ii. St. 1.

Art thou pale for weariness
Of climbing heaven, and gazing on the earth,

Wandering companionless

Among the stars that have a different birth,—

And ever changing, like a joyless eye
That finds no object with its constancy?

SHELLEY *To the Moon*.

Oh! to see it by moonlight,—when mellowly shines

The light o'er its palaces, gardens, and shrines;

When the waterfalls gleam like a quick fall of stars,

And the nightingale's hymn from the Isle of Chenars

Is broken by laughs and light echoes of feet,

From the cool shining walks where the young people meet.

THOMAS MOORE. *Lalla Rookh*. *The Light of the Harem*. l. 15.

That orb'd maiden, with white fire laden,
Whom mortals call the moon.

SHELLEY. *The Cloud*. St. 4.

Tha moon put forth a little diamond peak

No bigger than an unobserved star,

Or tiny point of fairy scimeter.

KEATS. *Endymion*. Bk. iv. l. 499.

The devil's in the moon for mischief;
they

Who call'd her chaste, methinks, began too soon

Their nomenclature: there is not a day,

The longest, not the twenty-first of June,

Sees half the business in a wicked way,

On which three single hours of moonshine smile—

And then she looks so modest all the while!

BYRON. *Don Juan*. Canto i. St. 113.

Come o'er the moonlit sea,

The waves are brightly glowing.

CHARLES JEFFERYS. *The Moonlit Sea*.

Meet me by moonlight alone,

And then I will tell you a tale

Must be told by the moonlight alone,

In the grove at the end of the vale!

J. A. WADE. *Meet Me by Moonlight*.

I stood on the bridge at midnight,

As the clocks were striking the hour,

And the moon rose o'er the city,

Behind the dark church-tower.

I saw her bright reflection

In the waters under me,

Like a golden goblet falling

And sinking into the sea.

LONGFELLOW. *The Bridge*.

Behold how brightly breaks the morn-
ing!

Though bleak our lot, our hearts are
warin.

JAMES KENNEY. *Behold How Brightly
Breaks.*

There shall he love, when genial morn
' appears,

Like pensive Beauty smiling in her
tears.

THOMAS CAMPBELL. *Pleasures of Hope.*
Pt. ii. l. 95.

She stood breast-high amid the corn
'Clasp'd by the golden light of morn,
Like the sweetheart of the sun,
Who many a glowing kiss had won.

THOMAS HOOD. *Ruth.*

'Tis always morning somewhere in the
world.

R. H. HORNE. *Orion.* Bk. iii. Canto ii.
(See under HOPE.)

O Father, touch the east, and light
The light that shone when Hope was
born.

TENNYSON. *In Memoriam.* Pt. xxx.

In the morning of the world
When earth was nigher heaven than
now.

BROWNING. *Pippa Passes.* Pt. iii.

The yellow fog came creeping down
The bridges, till the houses' walls
Seemed changed to shadows, and St.
Paul's

Loomed like a bubble o'er the town.

OSCAR WILDE. *Impression du Matin.*

The breezy call of incense-breathing
morn.

GRAY. *Elegy in a Country Church-yard.*
St. 5.

Dewy morn
With breath all incense, and with cheek all
bloom.
Laughing the clouds away with playful
scorn,

And living as if earth contained no tomb.

BRYON. *Childe Harold.* Canto iii. St. 98.

MORTALITY.

(See LIFE; MAN; SKELETON.)

Man that is born of a woman is of few
days, and full of trouble. He cometh
forth like a flower, and is cut down; he

fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth
not.

Old Testament. Job xiv. 1, 2.

As of the green leaves on a thick tree,
some fall, and some grow.

Ibid. Ecclesiasticus xiv. 18.

Like leaves on trees the race of man is
found,—

Now green in youth, now withering on the
ground;

Another race the following spring supplies:
They fall successive, and successive rise.

HOMER. *The Iliad.* Bk. vi. l. 181. (POPE,
trans.)

All, that in this world is great or gay
Doth, as a vapor, vanish and decay.

SPENSER. *Ruins of Time.* l. 55.

Mark how fleeting and paltry is the estate
of man,—yesterday in embryo, to-morrow a
mummy or ashes. So for the hair's-breadth
of time assigned to thee live rationally, and
part with life cheerfully, as drops the ripe
olive, extolling the season that bore it and
the tree that matured it.

MARCUS AURELIUS. *Meditations.* iv. 4b.

Memento mori.

Remember you must die.

Motto of the Order of the Death's Head.

[A reminder of our latter end. The
Egyptians passed round a skull at their
feasts for this purpose: and behind the
Roman general in his triumphal chariot
stood a slave whispering in his ear, "Respice
post te, hominem memento te" ("Look be-
hind you, remember that you are but a
man"). The Russian Tsars used to be pre-
sented with specimens of marble at their
coronation, from which to select one for
their tombs.]

Μέμνησ' ὅτι θνητὸς ὑπάρχεις.

Remember that thou art mortal.

PHOCYLIDES. *Sententiae.* 109.

Pallida mors æquo pulsat pede pauperum
tabernas

Regumque turres.

Pale death, with impartial step,
knocks at the hut of the poor and the
palaces of kings.

HORACE. *Odes.* Ode i. Bk. 4. l. 13.

Hamlet. Imperious Cæsar, dead and
turn'd to clay,

Might stop a hole to keep the wind away:
O! that that earth, which kept the world
in awe,

Should patch a wall, to expel the win-
ter's flaw!

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet.* Act v. Sc. 1. l.
207.

Scilicet omne sacrum Mors importuna profanat.
 Omnibus obscuras injicit illa manus.
 Death lays his impious touch on all things rare:
 His shadowy hands no sacred office spare.
 OVID. *Art of Love*. iii. 9. 19.

The prince, who kept the world in awe,
 The judge, whose dictate fix'd the law,
 The rich, the poor, the great, the small,
 Are levell'd: death confounds 'em all.
 GAY. *Fables*. Pt. ii. Fable 16. *The Ravens, Sexton, and Earth-worm*. l. 143.

Our days begin with trouble here,
 Our life is but a span,
 And cruel death is always near,
 So frail a thing is man.
 New England Primer.

Or like a wind that chafes the flood,
 Or bubbles which on water stood;
 Even such is man, whose borrow'd light
 Is straight call'd in, and paid to-night.
 The Wind blows out, the bubble dies,
 The Spring entomb'd in Autumn lies;
 The Dew's dried up, the Star is shot.
 The Flight is past, and man forgot.
 DR. H. KING. *Sic Vita*.

This world is all a fleeting show,
 For man's illusion given;
 The smiles of joy, the tears of woe,
 Deceitful shine, deceitful flow,—
 There's nothing true but Heaven.
 MOORE. *This World is all a Fleeting Show*.

Like the dew on the mountain,
 Like the foam on the river,
 Like the bubble on the fountain,
 Thou art gone, and for ever!
 SCOTT. *Lady of the Lake*. Canto iii. St. 16. *Coronach*.

Like bubbles on the sea of matter borne,
 They rise, they break, and to that sea return.
 POPE. *Essay on Man*. Epistle iii. l. 19.

For what are men who grasp at praise sublime,
 But bubbles on the rapid stream of time,
 That rise, and fall, that swell, and are no more,
 Born, and forgot, ten thousand in an hour?
 YOUNG. *Love of Fame*. Satire ii. l. 285.

So peaceful rests, without a stone, a name,
 What once had beauty, titles, wealth, and fame,
 How lov'd, how honour'd once, avails thee not,

To whom related, or by whom begot;
 A heap of dust alone remains of thee;
 'Tis all thou art, and all the proud shall be!

POPE. *Elegy to the Memory of an Unfortunate Lady*. l. 69.

Where is the dust that has not been alive?
 The spade, the plough, disturb our ancestors;
 From human mould we reap our daily bread.
 YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night ix. l. 91.

Here lies James Quinn. Deign, reader,
 to be taught,
 Whate'er thy strength of body, force of thought,
 In Nature's happiest mould however cast,
 To this complexion thou must come at last.

GARRICK. *Epitaph on Quinn in the Abbey Church at Bath, England*. MURPHY. *Life of Garrick*. Vol. ii. p. 38.

[The last line is frequently attributed to Shakespeare, obviously in confused reminiscence of the analogous address applied by Hamlet to Yorick's skull: "Now get you to my lady's chamber, and tell her, let her paint an inch thick, to this favor she must come" (*Hamlet*, Act v., Sc. 1, l. 186).]
 (See under SKULL.)

The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,
 And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave,
 Await alike th' inevitable hour:—
 The paths of glory lead but to the grave.
 GRAY. *Elegy in a Country Church-yard*. St. 9.

All, soon or late, are doom'd that path to tread.
 HOMER. *The Odyssey*. Bk. xii. l. 31.
 (POPE, trans.)

Omnes una manet nox
 Et calcanda semel via leti.

Yes, all await the night,
 The downward journey all one day must tread.
 HORACE. *Odes*. Bk. i. Ode 28. l. 15.

One destin'd period men in common have,

Lo! as the wind is so is mortal life,
A moan, a sigh, a sob, a storm, a strife.
EDWIN ARNOLD. *The Light of Asia*. Bk.
iii. l. 25.

MOTHER.

Stabat mater dolorosa
Juxta crucem lacrymosa
Qua pendebat Filius.

At the cross her station keeping
Stood the mournful mother weeping,
Where He hung, the dying Lord.
ANON. *Stabat Mater*. (DR. IRONS, trans.)

King Richard. A grandam's name is
little less in love,
'Than is the doting title of a mother.
SHAKESPEARE. *Richard III*. Act iv. Sc.
1. l. 300.

Lady Macduff. The poor wren,
The most diminutive of birds, will fight,
Her young ones in her nest, against the
owl.

Ibid. *Macbeth*. Act iv. Sc. 2. l. 9.

Egeon. Almost at fainting under
The pleasing punishment that women
bear.

Ibid. *Comedy of Errors*. Act i. Sc. 1. l.
47.

In the first days
Of my distracting grief, I found myself
As women wish to be who love their lords.
JOHN HOME. *Douglas*. Act i. Sc. 1.

My dear angel has been qualmish of late,
and begins to grow remarkably round in
the waist, so that I cannot leave her in such
an interesting situation, which I hope will
produce something to crown my felicity.

SMOLLETT. *Roderick Random*. (1748.)
Last chapter, last paragraph.

Alas! worlds fall—and woman, since she
fell'd

The world (as since that, history, less
polite
Than true, hath been a creed so strictly
held).

Has not yet given up the practice quite.
Poor thing of usages! coerced—compell'd.
Victim when wrong, and martyr oft when
right.

Condemned to child-bed, as men for their
sins
Have shaving, too, entailed upon their
chins.—

A daily plague, which, in the aggregate,
May average on the whole with parturition.
BYRON. *Don Juan*. Canto xiv. St. 23.

I tell you there isn't a thing under the
sun that needs to be done at all, but what
a man can do better than a woman, unless

it's bearing children, and they do that in a
poor make-shift way; it had better ha' been
left to the men—it had better ha' been left
to the men.

GEORGE ELIOT. *Adam Bede*.
[Put into the mouth of Bartle Massey.]

Exeter. And all my mother came into
mine eyes

And gave me up to tears.

SHAKESPEARE. *Henry V*. Act iv. Sc. 6.
l. 31.

Bastard. Heaven guard my mother's
honor and my land.

Ibid. *King John*. Act i. Sc. 1. l. 70.

Hamlet. O, wonderful son, that can so
astonish a mother!

Ibid. *Hamlet*. Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 319.

Where yet was ever found a mother,
Who'd give her booby for another?

GAY. *Fables*. Pt. 1. Fable iii. l. 33. *The
Mother, the Nurse, and the Fairy*.

A mother only knows a mother's
fondness.

LADY MARY WORTLEY MONTAGU. *Letters*.
To the Countess of Bute. July 22, 1754.

But strive still to be a man before
your mother.

COWPER. *Connoisseur*. *Motto of No. 3*.

Thou wilt scarce be a man before thy
mother.

BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER. *Love's Cure*.
Act ii. Sc. 2.

My mother! when I learn'd that thou
wast dead,

Say, wast thou conscious of the tears I
shed?

Hover'd thy spirit o'er thy sorrowing
son,

Wretched even then, life's journey just
begun?

Perhaps thou gavest me, though unfelt,
a kiss;

Perhaps a tear, if souls can weep in
bliss—

Ah, that maternal smile! it answers—
Yes.

COWPER. *On the Receipt of My Mother's
Picture*. l. 21.

Who ran to help me when I fell,
And would some pretty story tell,
Or kiss the place to make it well?

My mother.

ANN TAYLOR. *My Mother*. St. 6.

So pleased at first the towering Alps we
try,
Mount o'er the vales and seem to tread
the sky;
The eternal snows appear already pass'd,
And the first clouds and mountains seem
the last:

But those attain'd, we tremble to survey
The growing labours of the lengthen'd
way;

The increasing prospect tires our wan-
dering eyes.

Hills peep o'er hills, and Alps on Alps
arise!

POPE. *Essay on Criticism*. Pt. ii. l. 25.

All as a pilgrim who the Alps doth pass,

When he some heaps of hills hath overwent,
Begins to think on rest, his journey spent,
Till, mounting some tall mountain, he doth
find

More heights before him than he left be-
hind.

DRUMMOND.

[As Pope imitated Drummond, so he in
turn was imitated by Rousseau, who likens
successful conquerors to "those inexperi-
enced travellers who, finding themselves
for the first time in the Alps, imagine that
they can clear them with every mountain,
and, when they have reached the summit,
are discouraged to see higher mountains in
front of them." *Emile*. Bk. iv. See Walsh's
Handy Book of Literary Curiosities, p. 45, for
other parallels.]

Alps on Alps in clusters swelling,
Mighty, and pure, and fit to make
The ramparts of a Godhead's dwelling!

MOORE. *Rhymes on the Road*. Extract i.
l. 26.

As some tall cliff that lifts its awful
form,

Swells from the vale, and midway leaves
the storm,

Though round its breast the rolling
clouds are spread,

Eternal sunshine settles on its head.

GOLDSMITH. *The Deserted Village*. l. 189.

Rave ceaselessly; but thou, most awful
Form!

Risest from forth thy silent sea of pines,
How silently! Around thee and above
Deep is the air and dark, substantial,
black,

An elon mass: methinks thou piercest it
As with a wedge! But when I look again
It is thine own calm home, thy crystal
shrine,

Thy habitation from eternity!

O dread and silent Mount! I gazed
upon thee,

Till thou, still present to the bodily
sense,

Didst vanish from my thought: en-
tranced in prayer

I worshipp'd the Invisible alone.

COLERIDGE. *Hymn Before Sunrise in the
Vale of Chamouni*. l. 5.

Lands, intersected by a narrow frith,
Abhor each other. Mountains interpos'd
Make enemies of nations, who had else,
Like kindred drops, been mingled into
one.

COWPER. *Task*. Bk. ii. *The Time-Piece*.
l. 16.

See the mountains kiss high heaven,
And the waves clasp one another.

SHELLEY. *Love's Philosophy*.

Oh, thou Parnassus whom I now survey,
Not in the phrensy of a dreamer's eye,
Not in the fabled landscape of a lay,
But soaring snow-clad through thy
native sky,

In the wild pomp of mountain majesty!

BYRON. *Childe Harold*. Canto i. St. 60.

The castled crag of Drachensfels
Frowns o'er the wide and winding
Rhine.

Ibid. *Childe Harold*. Canto iii. St. 55.

Mont Blanc is the monarch of moun-
tains;

They crown'd him long ago,

On a throne of rocks, in a robe of clouds,
With a diadem of snow.

Ibid. *Manfred*. Act i. Sc. 1.

That speck of white just on its marge
Is Pella; see, in the evening glow

How sharp the silver spear-heads
charge

When Alp meets Heaven in snow.

Ibid. *Childe Harold*. Canto ix.

MOURNING.

It is better to go to the house of
mourning than to go to the house of
feasting.

Old Testament. Ecclesiastes vii. 2.

Leontes. Once a day I'll visit
The chapel where they lie: and tears
shed there

right of the dead; excessive grief the
enemy to the living.

SHAKESPEARE. *All's Well that Ends Well*.
Act i. Sc. 1. l. 48.

Capulet. All things that we ordained
festival.

Turn from their office to black funeral:
Our instruments, to melancholy bells;
Our wedding cheer, to a sad burial feast;
Our solemn hymns to sullen dirges

change;

Our bridal flowers serve for a buried
corse,

And all things change them to the con-
trary.

Ibid. *Romeo and Juliet*. Act iv. Sc. 5.
l. 84.

Hamlet. Nay, then, let the devil wear
black, for I'll have a suit of sables.

Ibid. *Hamlet*. Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 124.

There to converse with everlasting
groans,

Unrespited, unpitied, unreprieved,

Ages of hopeless end?

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. ii. l. 184.

What though no friends in sable weeds
appear,

Grieve for an hour, perhaps, then mourn
a year;

And hear about the mockery of woe
To midnight dances, and the public
show?

POPE. *Elegy to the Memory of an Unfor-
tunate Lady*. l. 55.

Then flash'd the living lightning from
her eyes,

And screams of horror rend the af-
frighted skies.

Not louder shrieks to pitying Heaven
are cast,

When husbands, or when lapdogs,
breathe their last;

Or when rich China vessels, fallen from
high,

In glittering dust and painted fragments
lie!

Ibid. *Rape of the Lock*. Canto iii. l. 155.

O! sing unto my roundelay,
O! drop the briny tear with me.
Dance no more at holiday,
Like a running river be;

My love is dead,

Gone to his death bed

All under the willow tree.

THOMAS CHATTERTON. *Ella. Minstrel's
Song*.

When Dido found Æneas would not
come

She mourned in silence and was Di do
dum.

RICHARD POBSON. *Impromptu*.

Each lonely scene shall thee restore;

For thee the tear be duly shed:

Belov'd till life can charm no more.

And mourn'd till Pity's self be dead.

WILLIAM COLLINS. *Dirge in Cymbeline*.
Concluding lines.

They bear him to his resting place—

In slow procession sweeping by;

I follow at a stranger's space;

His kindred they, his sweetheart I.

Unchanged my gown of garish dye,

Though sable-sad is their attire;

But they stand round with griefless eye,

Whilst my regret consumes like fire!

THOMAS HARDY. *Wessex Poems, &c.*

When musing on companions gone,

We doubly feel ourselves alone.

SIR W. SCOTT. *Marmion*. Canto ii. Intro-
duction. St. vi.

Ah, surely nothing dies but some-
thing mourns.

BYRON. *Don Juan*. Canto iii. St. 108.

He that lacks time to mourn, lacks time
to mend.

Eternity mourns that. 'Tis an ill cure
For life's worst ilks, to have no time to
feel them.

Where sorrow's hekl intrusive and
turned out,

There wisdom will not enter, nor true
power,

Nor aught that dignifies humanity.

SIR HENRY TAYLOR. *Philip Van Arte-
velde*. Act i. Sc. 5. l. 58.

Ah, what avails the sceptred race,

Ah, what the form divine!

What every virtue, every grace!

Rose Aylmer, all were thine.

Rose Aylmer, whom these watchful eyes
May weep, but never see,

A night of memories and of sighs

I consecrate to thee.

W. S. LANDOR. *Rose Aylmer*.

Ghost. Murder most foul, as in the best
It is ;
But this most foul, strange and unnatural.
SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet.* Act I. Sc. 5. l.
27.

Antony. O, pardon me, thou bleeding
piece of earth,
That I am meek and gentle with these
butchers !
Thou art the ruins of the noblest man
That ever lived in the tide of times.
Woe to the hand that shed this costly
blood
Over thy wounds now do I prophesy.
Ibid. *Julius Cæsar.* Act III. Sc. 1. l. 254.

Macbeth. There shall be done
A deed of dreadful note.
Ibid. *Macbeth.* Act III. Sc. 2. l. 44.

Macbeth. Blood hath been shed ere
now, i' the olden time,
Ere human statute purg'd the gentle
weal ;
Ay, and since too, murders have been
perform'd
Too terrible for the ear : the time has
been,
That, when the brains were out, the man
would die,
And there an end ; but now they rise
again,
With twenty mortal murders on their
crowns,
And push us from our stools : this is
more strange
Than such a murder is
Ibid. *Macbeth.* Act III. Sc. 4. l. 76.

Macbeth. Will all great Neptune's
ocean wash this blood
Clean from my hand ? No ; this my
hand will rather
The multitudinous seas incarnadine,
Making the green one red.
Ibid. *Macbeth.* Act II. Sc. 2. l. 60.

Lady Macbeth. Yet who would have
thought the old man to have had so
much blood in him ?
Ibid. *Macbeth.* Act V. Sc. 1. l. 38.

Othello. Not Cassio kill'd ! then mur-
der's out of tune,
And sweet revenge grows harsh.
Ibid. *Othello.* Act V. Sc. 2. l. 115.

Othello. Put out the light, and then
put out the light :
If I quench thee, thou flaming minister,
I can again thy former light restore
Should I repent me ; but once put out
thy light,
Thou cunning'st pattern of excelling
nature,
I know not where is that Promethean
heat
That can thy light relume.
SHAKESPEARE. *Othello.* Act V. Sc. 2. l.
7.

Ghost. But, soft ! methinks I scent the
morning air ;
Brief let me be. Sleeping within my
orchard,
My custom always of the afternoon,
Upon my secure hour thy uncle stole,
With juice of cursed hebenon in a phial,
And in the porches of mine ears did pour
The leperous distilment.
Ibid. *Hamlet.* Act I. Sc. 5. l. 59.

Ghost. Thus was I, sleeping, by a
brother's hand,
Of life, of crown, of queen, at once
despatch'd ;
Cut off even in the blossoms of my sin,
Unhousel'd, disappointed, unanel'd ;
No reckoning made, but sent to my ac-
count
With all my imperfections on my head.
Ibid. *Hamlet.* Act I. Sc. 5. l. 74.

Unrespited, unpitied, unrepriev'd.
MILTON. *Paradise Lost.* Bk. II. l. 185.

Unwept, unhonored, uninterred he lies.
POPE. *Homer's Iliad.* Bk. XXII. l. 484.

Unwept, unnoted, and for ever dead.
Ibid. *Homer's Odyssey.* Bk. V. l. 402.

Without a grave, unknelled, uncoffined,
and unknown.
BYRON. *Childe Harold.* Canto IV. St. 179.

To the vile dust, from whence he sprung,
Unwept, unhonoured, and unsung.
SIR W. SCOTT. *Lay of the Last Minstrel.*
Canto VI. St. 1.

Unwept, unshrouded, and unsepulchred.
SOUTHEY. *A Tale of Paraguay.* Canto I.
St. XI.

Hamlet. Now might I do it, pat, now
he is praying ;
And now I'll do 't ;—and so he goes to
heaven :

Music the fiercest grief can charm,
And fate's severest rage disarm.
Music can soften pain to ease,
And make despair and madness please;
Our joys below it can improve,
And antedate the bliss above.

POPE. *Ode on St. Cecilia's Day*. St. 7.

Duke. If music be the food of love,
play on;
Give me excess of it, that, surfeiting,
The appetite may sicken, and so die.
That strain again! it had a dying fall:
O, it came o'er my ear like the sweet
sound

That breathes upon a bank of violets,
Stealing and giving odour!

SHAKESPEARE. *Twelfth Night*. Act i. Sc.
1. 1. 1.

Twitched strings, the clang of metal,
beaten drums,
Dull, shrill, continuous, disquieting;
And now the stealthy dancer comes
Undulantly with cat-like steps that
cling.

SYMONS. *Javanese Dancers*.

Lorenzo. How sweet the moon-light
sleeps upon this bank!
Here will we sit, and let the sounds of
music
Creep in our ears; soft stillness, and the
night,
Become the touches of sweet harmony.
Sit, Jessica. Look! how the floor of
heaven
Is thick inlaid with patines of bright
gold.
There's not the smallest orb, which thou
behold'st,
But in his motion like an angel sings,
Still quiring to the young-ey'd cheru-
bim;

Such harmony is in immortal souls.
But, whilst this muddy vesture of decay
Doth grossly close it in, we cannot hear it.

SHAKESPEARE. *Merchant of Venice*. Act
v. Sc. 1. l. 54.

And sure there is music even in the
beauty, and the silent note which Cupid
strikes, far sweeter than the sound of an
instrument; for there is music wherever
there is harmony, order, or proportion; and
thus far we may maintain the music of the
spheres.

SIR THOMAS BROWNE. *Religio Medici*.
Pt. ii. Sec. ix.

Ring out, ye crystal spheres!
Once bless our human ears,
If ye have power to touch our senses so:

And let your silver chime
Move in melodious time,
And let the base of Heaven's deep organ
blow;
And with your ninefold harmony
Make up full consort to the angelic sym-
phony.

MILTON. *Hymn. On the Morning of
Christ's Nativity*. St. 18.

When his veering gait
And every motion of his starry train
Seem governed by a strain
Of music, audible to him alone.

WORDSWORTH. *The Triad*. l. 48.

Jessica. I am never merry, when I
hear sweet music.

Lorenzo. The reason is, your spirits
are attentive;

For do but note a wild and wanton herd,
Or race of youthful and unhandled colts,
Fetching mad bounds, bellowing, and
neighing loud,
Which is the hot condition of their
blood;

If they but hear perchance a trumpet
sound,

Or any air of music touch their ears,
You shall perceive them make a mutual
stand,

Their savage eyes turn'd to a modest
gaze,

By the sweet power of music. There-
fore, the poets

Did feign that Orpheus drew trees,
stones, and floods; •

Since nought so stockish, hard, and full
of rage,

But music for the time doth change his
nature.

SHAKESPEARE. *Merchant of Venice*. Act
v. Sc. 1. l. 69.

Music hath charms to soothe a savage
breast,¹

To soften rocks, or bend a knotted oak.

I've read that things inanimate have
moved,

And, as with living souls, have been in-
form'd

By magic numbers and persuasive sound.

CONGREVE. *The Mourning Bride*. Act i.
Sc. 1.

Music's force can tame the furious beast: •
Can make the wolf or foaming boar restrain
His rage; the lion drop his crested mane
Attentive to the song.

PRIOR. *Solomon*. Bk. ii. l. 67.

¹ This line is constantly misquoted with
"the" substituted for "a" or "beast" for
"breast."

Light quirks of music, broken and uneven,
Make the soul dance upon a jig to Heav'n.

POPE. *Moral Essays*. Epistle iv. l. 143.

Music resembles poetry: in each
Are nameless graces which no methods teach
And which a master-hand alone can reach.

Ibid. *Essay on Criticism*. Pt. I. l. 143.

As some to church repair,
Not for the doctrine, but the music there.

Ibid. *Essay on Criticism*. Pt. II. l. 142.

Music, the greatest good that mortals know,
And all of heaven we have below.

ADDISON. *Song for St. Cecilia's Day*. III.

Music religious heat inspires,
It wakes the soul, and lifts it high,
And wings it with sublime desires,
And fits it to bespeak the Deity.

Ibid. *A Song for St. Cecilia's Day*. St. 4.

Where through the long-drawn aisle and fretted vault
The pealing anthem swells the note of praise.

GRAY. *Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard*. St. 10.

The harp that once through Tara's halls
The soul of music shed,
Now hangs as mute on Tara's walls
As if that soul were fled.

So sleeps the pride of former days,
So glory's thrill is o'er;
And hearts that once beat high for praise
Now feel that pulse no more.

MOORE. *The Harp that Once Through Tara's Halls*.

I pant for the music which is divine;
My heart in its thirst is a dying flower;
Pour forth the sound like enchanted wine,

Loosen the notes in a silver shower;
Like a herbless plain for the gentle rain
I gasp, I faint till they wake again.

SHELLEY. *Music*.

When Music, heavenly maid, was young,
While yet in early Greece she sung,

The Passions oft, to hear her swell,
Throng'd around her magic cell,
Exulting, trembling, raging, fainting,
Posset beyond the Muse's painting.

COLLINS. *The Passions*. l. 1.

Fill'd with fury, rapt, inspired.

Ibid. *The Passions*. l. 10.

'Twas sad by fits, by starts 't was wild.

Ibid. *The Passions*. l. 28.

In hollow murmurs died away.

Ibid. *The Passions*. l. 68.

O Music! sphere-descended maid,
Friend of Pleasure, Wisdom's aid!

Ibid. *The Passions*. l. 95.

With melting airs or martial, brisk or grave;
Some chord in unison with what we hear
Is touched within us, and the heart replies.

COWPER. *The Task*. Bk. vi. l. 3.

Soft is the music that would charm forever;
The flower of sweetest smell is shy and lowly.

WORDSWORTH. *Not Love, Not War*.

Bright gem, instinct with music, vocal spark.

Ibid. *A Morning Exercise*.

Music's golden tongue
Flattered to tears this aged man and poor.

KEATS. *The Eve of St. Agnes*. St. 8.

The silver snarling trumpets 'gan to chide.

Ibid. *The Eve of St. Agnes*. St. 4.

What fairy-like music steals over the sea,

Entrancing our senses with charmed melody?

MRS. C. B. WILSON. *What Fairy-like Music*.

And when she had passed, it seemed like the ceasing of exquisite music.

LONGFELLOW. *Evangeline*. Pt. I. l. 62.

For the beauty of a lovely woman is like music: what can one say more?

GEORGE ELIOT. *Adam Bede*.

And music pours on mortals
Her magnificent disdain.

EMERSON. *The Sphinx*.

Now, in the names of all the gods at
once,
Upon what meat doth this our Cæsar
feed,
That he is grown so great? Age, thou
art shamed!
Rome, thou hast lost the breed of noble
bloods!

SHAKESPEARE. *Julius Cæsar*. Act i. Sc.
2. l. 142.

Macbeth. How now, you secret, black,
and midnight hags?
What is't you do?

All Witches. A deed without a name.
Ibid. Macbeth. Act iv. Sc. 1. l. 48.

And left the name at which the world
grew pale

To point a moral or adorn a tale.
DR. JOHNSON. *Vanity of Human Wishes*.

His opinion was that there was a
strange kind of magic bias which good
or bad names, as he called them, irre-
sistibly impressed upon our characters
and conduct. . . . How many Cæsars
and Pompeys, he would say, by mere
inspiration of the names, have been ren-
dered worthy of them! And how many,
he would add, are there who might have
done exceeding well in the world, had
not their characters and spirits been
totally depressed and Nicodemus'd into
nothing.

LAURENCE STERNE. *Tristram Shandy*.
Bk. i. l. 19.

Oh, breathe not his name! let it sleep
in the shade,
Where cold and unhonour'd his relics
are laid.

THOMAS MOORE. *O Breathe Not His Name*.

Oh no? we never mention her,—
Her name is never heard;
My lips are now forbid to speak
That once familiar word.

THOMAS HAYNES BAYLY. *Oh No! We
Never Mention Her*.

He left a Corsair's name to other times,
Linked with one virtue, and a thousand
crimes.

BYRON. *The Corsair*. Canto III. St. 24.

I have a passion for the name of
"Mary,"
For once it was a magic sound to me,

And still it half calls up the realms of
fairy,

Where I beheld what never was to be.
BYRON. *Don Juan*. Canto v. St. 4.

Oh, Amos Cottle!—Phœbus! what a
name!

*Ibid. English Bards and Scotch Review-
ers*. l. 399.

A nickname is the hardest stone that
the devil can throw at a man.

HAZLITT. *Political Essays: On Court
Influence*.

Nicknames and whippings, when they are
once laid on, no one has discovered how to
take off.

LANDOR. *Imaginary Conversations: Peter
Leopold and President Du Paty (Du
Paty)*.

And last of all an Admiral came,
A terrible man with a terrible name,—
A name which you all know by sight
very well,
But which no one can speak, and no one
can spell.

SOUTHEY. *The March to Moscow*. St. 8.

I do not fear to follow out the truth,
Albeit along the precipice's edge.
Let us speak plain; there is more force
in names

Than most men dream of; and a lie may
keep

Its throne a whole age longer, if it skulk
Behind the shield of some fair-seeming
name.

LOWELL. *A Glance Behind the Curtain*.
l. 251.

I cannot love my lord, and not his
name.

TENNYSON. *Geraint and Enid*. l. 92.

Our men scarce seem in earnest now:
Distinguished names!—but 'tis some-
how,

As if they played at being names
Still more distinguished, like the games
Of children.

ROBERT BROWNING. *Waring*. l.

NAPOLEON I.

Grand, gloomy, and peculiar, he sat
upon the throne a sceptred hermit,
wrapped in the solitude of his own
originality.

CHARLES PHILLIPS. *The Character of
Napoleon*.

I am the things that are, and those that are to be, and those that have been. No one ever lifted my skirts: the fruit which I bore was the sun.

PROCLUS. *On Plato's Timæus*. (Inscription in the temple of Neith, at Sais, Egypt.)

See one promontory (said Socrates of old), one mountain, one sea, one river, and see all.

BURTON. *Anatomy of Melancholy*. Pt. 1. Sec. 2. Memb. 4. Subsec. 7.

Out of the book of Natur's learned brest.

DU BARTAS. *Divine Weekes and Dayes*. Second week. Fourth day. Bk. ii. (JOHN SYLVESTER, trans.)

Nature vicarye of the Almighty Lord. CHAUCER. *Parlement of Foules*. l. 379.

Nature, the Handmaid of God Almighty. HOWELL. *Familiar Letters*. Bk. ii. Letter. To Dr. T. P.

What more felicitie can fall to creature
Than to enjoy delight with libertie,
And to be lord of all the workes of
Nature,
To raine in th' aire from earth to highest
skie,
To feed on flowres and weeds of glorious
feature,
To take whatever thing doth please the
eie?

SPENSER. *Muiopotmos: or, The Fute of the Butterflie*. l. 209.

Duke. And this our life, exempt from
public haunt,
Finds tongues in trees, books in the
running brooks,
Sermons in stones, and good in every-
thing.

SHAKESPEARE. *As You Like It*. Act ii. Sc. 1. l. 15.

On every thorn delightful wisdom grows;
In every rill a sweet instruction flows.

EDWARD YOUNG. *Love of Fame*. Satire l. l. 249.

And live like Nature's bastards, not
her sons.

MILTON. *Comus*. l. 727.

If Nature be a phantasm, as thou say'st,
A splendid fiction and prodigious
dream,
To reach the real and true I'll make no
haste,
More than content with worlds that
only seem.

WM. WATSON. *Epigrams*.

To-morrow to fresh woods, and pas-
tures new.

MILTON. *Lycidas*. Concluding line.

With thee conversing I forget all time,
All seasons, and their change, all
please alike:

Sweet is the breath of morn, her rising
sweet,

With charm of earliest birds; pleasant
the sun

When first on this delightful land he
spreads

His orient beams on herb, tree, fruit, and
flower,

Glist' ring with dew; fragrant the fertile
earth

After soft showers; and sweet the com-
ing on

Of grateful ev'ning mild; then silent
night

With this her solemn bird and this fair
moon,

And these the gems of heaven, her starry
train.

Ibid. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. iv. l. 639.

'Tis sweet to be awaken'd by the lark,
Or lull'd by falling waters; sweet the hum
Of bees, the voice of girls, the song of birds,
The lis of children, and their earliest
words.

BYRON. *Don Juan*. 1-123.

Betwixt them lawns or level downs and
flocks

Grazing the tender herb were interposed,
Or palmy hillock; or the flowery lap
Of some irriguous valley spread her store,
Flowers of all hue, and without thorn the
rose.

Another side, umbrageous grotts and
caves

Of cool recess, o'er which the mantling
vine

Lays forth her purple grape and gently
creeps

Luxuriant; meanwhile murmuring
waters fall

Down the slope hills dispersed, or in a
lake,

That to the fringed bank with myrtle
crowned

Her crystal mirror holds, unite their
streams.

The birds their quire apply; airs, vernal
airs,

Nor rural sights alone, but rural sounds,
Exhilarate the spirit, and restore
The tone of languid Nature.

COWPER. *The Task*. Bk. i. l. 187. *The Sofa*.

And recognizes ever and anon
The breeze of Nature stirring in his soul.

WORDSWORTH. *The Excursion*. Bk. iv. l. 591.

As in the eye of Nature he has lived,
So in the eye of Nature let him die!

Ibid. *The Old Cumberland Beggar*. Last lines.

Vain is the glory of the sky,
The beauty vain of field and grove,
Unless, while with admiring eye
We gaze, we also learn to love.

Ibid. *Poems of the Fancy*. xxiii.

One impulse from a vernal wood
May teach you more of man,
Of moral evil and of good,
Than all the sages can.

Ibid. *The Tables Turned*. St. 6.

The soft blue sky did never melt
Into his heart; he never felt
The witchery of the soft blue sky!

Ibid. *Peter Bell*. Pt. i. St. 15.

On a fair prospect some have looked,
And felt, as I have heard them say,
As if the moving time had been
A thing as steadfast as the scene
On which they gazed themselves away.

Ibid. *Peter Bell*. Pt. i. St. 16.

As if the man had fixed his face,
In many a solitary place,
Against the wind and open sky!

Ibid. *Peter Bell*. Pt. i. St. 26.

The sounding cataract
Haunted me like a passion: the tall
rock,
The mountain, and the deep and gloomy
wood,
Their colours and their forms, were then
to me

An appetite; a feeling and a love,
That had no need of a remoter charm,
By thought supplied, nor any interest
Unborrowed from the eye.—That time
is past,

And all its aching joys are now no more,
And all its dizzy raptures.

Ibid. *Lines on Tintern Abbey*. l. 76

I have learned
To look on Nature, not as in the hour
Of thoughtless youth, but hearing often-
times

The still, sad music of humanity,
Nor harsh nor grating, though of ample
power

To chasten and subdue. And I have
felt

A presence that disturbs me with the
joy

Of elevated thoughts; a sense sublime
Of something far more deeply inter-
fused,

Whose dwelling is the light of setting
suns,

And the round ocean, and the living
air,

And the blue sky, and in the mind of
man;

A motion and a spirit, that impels
All thinking things, all objects of all
thought,

And rolls through all things. There-
fore am I still

A lover of the meadows and the woods,
And mountains; and of all that we
behold

From this green earth; of all the mighty
world

Of eye and ear, both what they half
create,

And what they perceive; well pleased
to recognize

In nature and the language of the sense,
The anchor of my purest thoughts, the
nurse,

The guide, the guardian of my heart,
and soul

Of all my moral being.

WORDSWORTH. *Lines on Tintern Abbey*. l. 88.

To him who in the love of Nature
holds

Communion with her visible forms, she
speaks

A various language; for his gayer hours
She has a voice of gladness, and a smile

And eloquence of beauty, and she glides
Into his darker musings, with a mild

And healing sympathy that steals away
Their sharpness ere he is aware.

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT. *Thanatopsis*. l. 1.

For all that Nature by her mother-wit¹
Could frame in earth.

SPENSER. *Fuerie Queene*. Bk. iv. Canto
x. St. 21.

To man the earth seems altogether
No more a mother, but a step-dame
rather.

DU BARTAS. *Divine Weekes and Workes*.
First week, third day.

It is far from easy to determine whether
she [Nature] has proved to him a kind par-
ent or a merciless stepmother.

PLINY THE ELDER. *Natural History*. Bk.
vii. Sec. 1.

Ulysses. One touch of Nature makes
the whole world kin,
That all, with one consent, praise new-
born gawds,
Though they are made and moulded
of things past,
And give to dust, that is a little gilt,
More laud than gilt o'er-dusted;
The present eye praises the present
object.

SHAKESPEARE. *Troilus and Cressida*. Act
iii. Sc. 3. l. 175.

[The first line is constantly misinterpreted.
As the context shows, it does not mean that
common sympathy is stirred by a revela-
tion of a common humanity, but that one
passion (*i. e.*, one touch of nature) common
to everybody is love of novelty.]

All argument will vanish before one touch
of nature.

COLMAN. *The Poor Gentleman*. Act v.
Sc. 1.

Some touch of Nature's genial glow.

SCOTT. *Lord of the Isles*. Canto iii. St.
14.

Wolsey. And Nature does require
Her times of preservation, which per-
force

I, her frail son, amongst my brethren
mortal,

Must give my tendance to.

SHAKESPEARE. *Henry VIII*. Act iii. Sc.
2. l. 147.

Belarius. How hard it is to hide the
sparks of Nature!

Ibid. *Cymbeline*. Act iii. Sc. 3. l. 79.

¹ From jiggling veins of rhyming mother-
wits.

MARLOWE. *Prologue to Tumberlane*.

Leontes. How sometimes Nature will
betray its folly,
Its tenderness, and make itself a pas-
time

To harder bottoms!

SHAKESPEARE. *Winter's Tale*. Act i. Sc.
2. l. 151.

Soothsayer. In Nature's infinite book
of secrecy

A little I can read.

Ibid. *Antony and Cleopatra*. Act i. Sc.
2. l. 8.

Accuse not Nature, she hath done her
part;

Do thou but thine!

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. viii. l. 561.

Art may err, but nature cannot miss.

DRYDEN. *The Cuck and Fox*. l. 452.

To me more dear, congenial to my heart,
One native charm, than all the gloss of
art.

GOLDSMITH. *Deserted Village*. l. 253.
(See under ART.)

Gie me ae spark o' Nature's fire,
That's a' the learning I desire.

BURNS. *Epistle to L. J. Saprak*. Epistle
l. St. 18.

Nothing in nature, much, less conscious
being,

Was e'er created solely for itself.

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night ix. l. 711.

Certainly nothing is unnatural that is
not physically impossible.

R. B. SHERIDAN. *The Critic*. Act ii.
Sc. 1.

Nature stamp'd us in a heavenly mould.

CAMPBELL. *Pleasures of Hope*. Pt. i. l.
498.

Nature never did betray

The heart that loved her.

WORDSWORTH. *Lines composed a few
miles above Tintern Abbey*. l. 121

True fiction hath an higher end, and
scope

Wider than fact; it is nature's possible,
Contrasted with life's actual mean.

P. J. BAILEY. *Festus*. Proem.

NAVY.

Ships,

Fraught with the ministers and instru-
ments

Of cruel war.

SHAKESPEARE. *Troilus and Cressida*.
Prologue. l. 3.

Yet do I hold that mortal foolish who
strives against the stress of necessity.

EURIPIDES. *Hercules Furens*. l. 281.

One of his sayings was, "Even the gods
cannot strive against necessity."

DIODEGENES LAERTIUS. *Life of Pyrrhus*. iv.

Necessity knows no law except to
conquer.

PUBLILIUS SYRUS. *Maxim* 553.

Necessitas non habet legem.

Necessity has no law.

LANGLAND. *Piers the Plowman* (Skeat's
ed.). Passus xiv. 45.

Neode hap no lawe.

Ibid. *Piers the Plowman*. Passus xxiii.
l. 10.

Necessity has no law. I know some at-
torneys of the name.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN. *Poor Richard's
Almanac*.

Lear. Necessity's sharp pinch!

SHAKESPEARE. *King Lear*. Act ii. Sc.
4. l. 210.

Edmund. As if we were villains by
necessity, fools by heavenly compulsion.

Ibid. *King Lear*. Act i. Sc. 2. l. 116.
(See under STAR.)

Necessity urges desperate measures.

CERVANTES. *Don Quixote*. Pt. i. Bk. iii.
Ch. xxiii.

So spake the Fiend, and with necessity,
The tyrant's plea, excused his devilish
deeds.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. iv. l. 393.

Necessity is the argument of tyrants; it is
the creed of slaves.

WILLIAM PITT (Earl of Chatham). *Speech
on the Indian Bill*. November, 1783.

Necessity and chance

Approach not me, and what I will is
fate.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. vii. l. 172.

Necessity never made a good bargain.

B. FRANKLIN. *Poor Richard's Almanac*.

Necessity, thou mother of the world!

SHELLEY. *Queen Mab*. vi. l. 198.

I must bear

What is ordained with patience, being
aware

Necessity doth front the universe
With an invincible gesture.

MRS. BROWNING. *Prometheus Bound*. l.
117.

NEGRO.

Can the Ethiopian change his skin, or
the leopard his spots?

Old Testament. Jeremiah xlii. 23.

Αἰθίοπα σμήχειν ἐπιχειρῶ.

I am endeavoring to wash an Ethi-
opian white.

LUCIAN. *Adversus Indoctum*. 23.

Proteus. The old saying is,
Black men are pearls in beauteous
ladies' eyes.

Julia. 'Tis true such pearls as put out
ladies' eyes.

SHAKESPEARE. *Two Gentlemen of Verona*.
Act v. Sc. 2. l. 11.

Black is a pearl in a woman's eye.

GEORGE CHAPMAN. *An Humorous Day's
Mirth*.

But our captain counts the image of
God—nevertheless his image—cut in
ebony as if done in ivory, and in the
blackest Moors he sees the representa-
tion of the King of Heaven.

THOMAS FULLER. *The Good Sea-captain*.

Am I not a man and a brother?

[Motto on a medallion by Wedgwood
(1787), representing a negro in chains, with
one knee on the ground, and both hands
lifted up to heaven. This was adopted as
the seal of the Antislavery Society of
London.]

NEIGHBOR; NEIGHBORING.

Thou shalt love thy neighbour as
thyself.

New Testament. Matthew xix. 19.

Ἀγάπα τὸν πλησίον.

Love thy neighbour.

THALES. (*Stobaeus Florilegium*. iii. 59, e.)

Bishop of Ely. The strawberry grows
underneath the nettle,
And wholesome berries thrive and ripen
best

Neighbour'd by fruit of baser quality.

SHAKESPEARE. *Henry V*. Act i. Sc. 1.
l. 58.

What is nearest touches us most. The
passions rise higher at domestic than at
imperial tragedies.

DR. JOHNSON. *Letter to Mrs. Thrale*.

A man's best things are nearest him,—
Lie close about his feet.

LORD HOUGHTON. *The Men of Old*. St. 7.

Whilst he that hears makes fearful
action,
With wrinkled brows, with nods, with
rolling eyes.
I saw a smith stand with his hammer,
thus,
The whilst his iron did on the anvil
cool,
With open mouth swallowing a tailor's
news;
Who, with his shears and measure in
his hand,
Standing on slippers—which his nimble
haste
Had falsely thrust upon contrary feet—
Told of a many thousand warlike
French,
That were embattled and rank'd in
Kent:
Another lean, unwashed artificer
Cuts off his tale, and talks of Arthur's
death.

SHAKESPEARE. *King John*. Act iv. Sc.
2. l. 185.

Biondello. Master. master! news, old
news, and such news as you never heard
of!

Ibid. *Taming of the Shrew*. Act iii. Sc.
2. l. 30.

Hubert. O! my sweet sir, news fitting
to the night,
Black, fearful, comfortless and horrible.
Ibid. *King John*. Act v. Sc. 6. l. 12.

Falstaff. There's villainous news
abroad.

Ibid. *I. Henry IV*. Act ii. Sc. 4. l. 323.

Celia. Here comes Monsieur le Beau.

Rosalind. With his mouth full of
news.

Celia. Which he will put on us as
pigeons feed their young.

Rosalind. Then shall we be news-
crammed.

Ibid. *As You Like It*. Act i. Sc. 2. l. 83.

King John. Be Mercury, set feathers
to thy heels
And fly, like thought, from them to me
again.

Ibid. *King John*. Act iv. Sc. 2. l. 174.

Ill news is wing'd with fate, and flies
space.

DRYDEN. *Threnodia Augustalis*. l. 49.

Ill news hath wings, and with the wind
doth go:

Comfort's a cripple, and comes ever slow.
DRAYTON. *The Baron's Wars*. Bk. ii. 28.

Evil news fly faster still than good.

T. KYD. *The Spanish Tragedy*. Act i.

For evil news rides post, while good news
bails.

MILTON. *Samson Agonistes*. l. 1538.

He's gone, and who knows how he may
report

Thy words by adding fuel to the flame?
Ibid. *Samson Agonistes*. l. 1350.

Let the greatest part of the news thou
hearest be the least part of what thou
believest, lest the greater part of what
thou believest be the least part of what
is true. Where lies are easily admitted
the father of lies will not easily be ex-
cluded.

.QUARLES. *Enchiridion*. Cent. ii. No. 50.

Where village statesmen talk'd with
looks profound,
And news much older than their ale
went round.

GOLDSMITH. *The Deserted Village*. l. 223.

News, the manna of a day.

GREEN. *The Spleen*. l. 169.

NEWSPAPERS.

Ask how to live? Write, write, write
anything;

The world's a fine believing world,
write news!

BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER. *Wit Without
Money*. Act ii.

I am a printer, and a printer of
news; and I do hearken after them,
wherever they be at any rates; I'll give
anything for a good copy now, be it true
or false, so it be news.

B. JONSON. *News from the New World*.

The newspapers! Sir, they are the
most villainous, licentious, abominable,
infernal,—not that I ever read them!
No—I make it a rule never to look into
a newspaper.

R. B. SHERIDAN. *The Critic*. Act i. Sc. 2.

Caused by a dearth of scandal should the
vapours

Distress our fair ones—let them read the
papers.

GARRICK. *Prologue to Sheridan's School
for Scandal*.

And smale fonles maken melodie,
That slepen alle night with open eye,
So priketh hem nature in hir corages;
Than longen folk to gon on pilgrimages.
CHAUCER. *Canterbury Tales. Prologue.*
l. 9.

Hamlet. 'Tis now the very witching
time of night,
When churchyards yawn and hell itself
breathes out
Contagion to this world.
SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet. Act iii. Sc. 2.*
l. 377.

When it draws near to witching time of
night.

BLAIR. *The Grave.* l. 55.

'Tis the witching hour of night,
Orbed is the moon and bright,
And the stars they glisten, glisten,
Seeming with bright eyes to listen—
For what listen they?

KEATS. *A Prophecy.* l. 1.

Macbeth. Now o'er the one-half world
Nature seems dead; and wicked dreams
abuse
The curtain'd sleeper¹; witchcraft cele-
brates
Pale Hecate's offerings; and wither'd
murder,
Alarum'd by his sentinel, the wolf,
Whose howl's his watch, thus with his
stealthy pace,
With Tarquin's ravishing strides, to-
wards his design
Moves like a ghost.
SHAKESPEARE. *Macbeth. Act ii. Sc. 1.*
l. 50.

Hamlet. Making night hideous.

Ibid. Hamlet. Act i. Sc. 4. l. 54.

Silence, ye wolves! while Ralph to Cynthia
howls,
And makes night hideous; answer him, ye
owls.
POPE. *The Dunciad. Bk. iii. l. 165.*

Banquo. I must become a borrower of
the night
For a dark hour or twain.
SHAKESPEARE. *Macbeth. Act iii. Sc. 1.*
l. 27.

Horatio. In the dead vast² and middle
of the night.
Ibid. Hamlet. Act i. Sc. 2. l. 198.

¹ "Sleep" in Folio.

² This is the reading of the quarto. Other
old copies read "waste," which modern
editors have sometimes changed into
"waist."

Till sable Night, mother of dread and
fear,
Upon the world dim darkness doth dis-
play,
And in her vaulted prison stows the day.
SHAKESPEARE. *The Rape of Lucrece. l.*
117.

Puck. Now the hungry lion roars,
And the wolf howls the moon;
Whilst the heavy ploughman snores,
All with weary task foredone.
Ibid. Midsummer Night's Dream. Act v.
Sc. 1. l. 360.

Juliet. Come, gentle night, come, lov-
ing, blackbrow'd night.
Ibid. Romeo and Juliet. Act iii. Sc. 2.
l. 20.

Juliet. Come, civil night,
Thou sober-suited matron all in black
With thy black mantle.

Ibid. Romeo and Juliet. Act iii. Sc. 2.
l. 10.

Beaford. The day begins to break, and
night is fled,
Whose pitchy mantle overvell'd the earth.
Ibid. I. Henry VI. Act ii. Sc. 2. l. 1.

Night's black mantle covers all alike.
DU BARTAS. *Divine Weekes. First week,*
first day.

A night of tears! for the gusty rain
Had ceased, but the eaves were drip-
ping yet;
And the moon looked forth, as tho' in
pain,
With her face all white and wet.
OWEN MEREDITH (LORD LYTTON). *The*
Wanderer. Bk. ii. The Portrait.

Now had Aurora displayed her mantle
over the blushing skies, and dark night
withdrawn her sable veil.
CERVANTES. *Don Quixote. Pt. i. Bk. iii.*
Ch. vi.

Sable-vested Night, eldest of things.
MILTON. *Paradise Lost. Bk. ii. l. 962.*

Night was drawing and closing her cur-
tain (a sky full of silent suns, not a breath
of breeze moving in it), up above the world
and down beneath it.
RICHTER. *Flower, Fruit, and Thorn Pieces.*
Bk. i. Ch. ii. (EWING, trans.)

Whilst twilight's curtain spreading far,
Was pinned with a single star.
MACDONALD CLARKE. *Death in Disguise.*
l. 227. (Boston ed., 1883.)

¹ Sc. 2, l. 1, in some editions.

How beautiful this night ! the balmyest
sigh
Which vernal zephyrs breathe in even-
ing's ear
Were discord to the speaking quietude
That wraps this moveless scene.
Heaven's ebon vault,
Studded with stars unutterably bright,
Through which the moon's unclouded
grandeur rolls,
Seems like a canopy which love has spread
To curtain her sleeping world.

SHELLEY. *Queen Mab*. Pt. iv. l. 1.

How beautiful is night !
A dewy freshness fills the silent air ;
No mist obscures, nor cloud, nor speck,
nor stain
Breaks the serene of heaven :
In full-orbed glory yonder moon
divine
Rolls through the dark blue depths.
Beneath her steady ray
The desert circle spreads
Like the round ocean, girdled with the
sky.

How beautiful is night !

ROBERT SOUTHEY. *Thalaba*. Bk. 1. St. 1.

The stars are forth, the moon above the
tops
Of the snow-shining mountains—Beau-
tiful !
I linger yet with Nature, for the night
Hath been to me a more familiar face
Than that of man ; and in her starry
shade
Of dim and solitary loveliness
I learn'd the language of another world.
BYRON. *Manfred*. Act iii. Sc. 4.

For the night
Shows stars and women in a better light.
Ibid. *Don Juan*. Canto ii. St. 152.

And the best of all ways
To lengthen our days
Is to steal a few hours from the night,
my dear.
MOORE. *The Young May Moon*. l. 8.

There is a budding morrow in midnight.
KEATS. *Sonnet to Homer*.

Night is the time to weep,
To wet with unseen tears
Those graves of memory where sleep
The joys of other years.
JAMES MONTGOMERY. *Night*. St. 4.

The scene was more beautiful far to the
eye
Than if day in its pride had arrayed
it.

PAUL MOON JAMES. *The Beacon*.

And o'er them the lighthouse looked
lovely as hope,—
That star of life's tremulous ocean.
Ibid. *The Beacon*.

I felt her presence, by its spell of might,
Stoop o'er me from above ;
The calm, majestic presence of the Night,
As of the one I love.
LONGFELLOW. *Hymn to the Night*. St. 2.

The night is come, but not too soon ;
And sinking silently,
All silently, the little moon
Drops down behind the sky.

There is no light in earth or heaven
But the cold light of stars ;
And the first watch of night is given
To the red planet Mars.
Ibid. *The Light of Stars*. St. 1.

God makes such nights, all white an'
still
Fur'z you can look or listen,
Moonshine an' snow on field an' hill,
All silence an' all glisten.
LOWELL. *The Courtin'*. St. 1.

The light white cloud swam over us.
Anon
We heard the lion roaring from his
den ;
We saw the large white stars rise one by
one,
Or, from the darken'd glen,
Saw God divide the night with flying
flame,
And thunder on the everlasting hills.
I heard Him, for He spake, and grief
became
A solemn scorn of ills.
TENNYSON. *A Dream of Fair Women*.
St. 56.

NIGHTINGALE.

The nightingale, as soon as April bring-
eth
Unto her rested sense a perfect wak-
ing,

Julia. And yet, I would I had o'erlook'd the letter.

It were a shame to call her back again,
And pray her to a fault for which I chid her.
What fool is she, that knows that I am a maid,

And would not force the letter to my view!
Since maids, in modesty, say *No* to that
Which they would have the profferer construe *Ay*.

Fie, fie! how wayward is this foolish love,
That, like a testy babe, will scratch the nurse,

And presently, all humbled, kiss the rod!
SHAKESPEARE. *Two Gentlemen of Verona*.
Act i. Sc. 2. l. 50.

The lasse saith no, and would full faine:
And this is LOVE, as I heare saine.

SIR WALTER RALEIGH. *What is Love?*
Maids' nays are nothing, they are shy,
But to desire what they deny.

HERRICK. *Hesperides. Aphorism.* 131.

And whispering, "I will ne'er consent,"
consented.

BYRON. *Don Juan*. Canto i. St. 117.

I have heard, indeed, that two negatives make an affirmative; but I never heard before that two nothings ever made anything.

DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM. *Speech in the House of Lords*.

O Damsel Dorothy! Dorothy Q.!
Strange is the gift that I owe to you;

What if, a hundred years ago,
Those close-shut lips had answered No,
When forth the tremulous question came
That cost the maiden her Norman name,

And under the folds that look so still
The bodice swelled with the bosom's thrill?

Should I be I, or would it be
One-tenth another, to nine-tenths me?

O. W. HOLMES. *Dorothy Q.* St. 5.

NOBILITY.

(See ARISTOCRACY; RANK.)

The nobly born must nobly meet his fate.

EURIPIDES. *Alcmene*. Fragment 100.

Whoso by nature's formed for noble deeds,

E'en though his skin be dark, is nobly born.

MENANDER. *Fabulæ Incertæ*. Fragment 4, 11, or

EPICHRMUS. *Fabulæ Incertæ*. Fragment 118, 14.

A noble soul is like a ship at sea,
That sleeps at anchor when the ocean's calm;

But when she rages, and the wind blows high,

He cuts his way with skill and majesty.

BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER. *The Honest Man's Fortune*. Act iv. Sc. 1.

Ay, these look like the workmanship of heaven;

This is the porcelain clay of human kind,

And therefore cast into these noble moulds.

DRYDEN. *Don Sebastian*. Act i. Sc. 1.

The precious porcelain of human clay.

BYRON. *Don Juan*. Canto iv. St. 11.

Whoe'er amidst the sons
Of reason, valor, liberty, and virtue
Displays distinguished merit, is a noble
Of Nature's own creating.

THOMSON. *Coriolanus*. Act iii. Sc. 3.

Titles are marks of honest men, and wise:

The fool or knave that wears a title lies.
YOUNG. *Love of Fame*. Satire i. l. 145.

Howe'er it be, it seems to me,

'Tis only noble to be good.

Kind hearts are more than coronets,
And simple faith than Norman blood.

TENNYSON. *Lady Clara Vers de Vers*.
St. 7.

Better not to be at all
Than not be noble.

Ibid. *The Princess*. Pt. ii. l. 79.

Very rich he is in virtues, very noble—
noble, certes;

And I shall not blush in knowing that
men call him lowly born.

E. B. BROWNING. *Lady Geraldine's Courtship*. Concluding lines.

NONSENSE.

(See FOLLY.)

Misce stultitiam consiliis brevem:

Dulce est desipere in loco.

Mingle a little folly with your wisdom;
a little nonsense now and then is pleasant.

HORACE. *Carmina*. Bk. iv. Ode 12, l. 27.

The piper he piped on the hill-top high
(*Butter and eggs and a pound of cheese*),
Till the cow said, "I die," and the goose
said, "Why?"

And the dog said nothing, but searched
for fleas.

C. S. CALVERLEY. *Ballad of the Period.*

They dined on mince, with slices of
quince,

Which they ate with a runcible spoon,
And hand in hand, on the edge of the
sand,

They danced by the light of the moon,
The moon!

The moon!

They danced by the light of the moon!

EDMUND LEAR. *The Owl and the Pussy
Cat.*

They sought it with thimbles, they
sought it with care;

They pursued it with forks and hope;
They threatened its life with a railway
share;

They charmed it with smiles and
soap.

C. L. DODGSON. *The Hunting of the Snark.*

But the principal failing occurred in the
sailing,

And the Bellman, perplexed and dis-
tressed,

Said he *had* hoped, at least, when the
wind blew due East,

That the ship would *not* travel due
West!

Ibid. *The Hunting of the Snark.*

'Twas brillig, and the slithy toves

Did gyre and gimble in the wabe;

All mimsy were the borogoves,

And the mome raths outgrabe.

"Beware the Jabberwock, my son!

The jaws that bite, the claws that
catch!

Beware the Jubjub bird, and shun

The frumious Bandersnatch!"

Ibid. *Jabberwocks.*

NOSE.

Speed. O jest unseen, inscrutable, in-
visible,

As a nose on a man's face, or a weather-
cock on a steeple.

SHAKESPEARE. *Two Gentlemen of Verona.*
Act ii. Sc. 1. l. 124.

As clear and as manifest as the nose in a
man's face.

BURTON. *Anatomy of Melancholy.* Pt. iii.
Sec. 3. Memb. 4. Subsec. 1.

Nose, nose, nose, nose!

And who gave thee that jolly red nose?
Sinament and Ginger, Nutmegs and

Cloves,

And that gave me my jolly red nose.

RAVENSCROFT. *Deuteromela.* Song No. 7.
(1609.)

[Quoted in BEAUMONT and FLETCHER, *The
Knight of the Burning Pestle*, Act i. Sc. 3.]

So saying, with delight he snuffed the
smell

Of mortal change on earth.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost.* Bk. x. l. 275.

So scented the grim feature, and up-
turned

His nostril wide into the murky air,

Sagacious of his quarry from so far.

Ibid. *Paradise Lost.* Bk. x. l. 272.

If the nose of Cleopatra had been
shorter, the whole face of the earth would
have been changed.

PASCAL. *Thoughts.* Ch. viii. 29. (O. W.
WIGHT, trans.)

Ah, qui jamais auroit pu dire

Que ce petit nez retroussé

Changerait les lois d'un empire?

Ah, who could have ever foretold that
that little retroussé nose would change the
laws of an empire.

CHARLES SIMON FAVART. *Les Trois
Sultanes.*

[Favart's tragedy is virtually a dramati-
zation of Marmontel's tale founded on the
history of Soleiman the Magnificent, Sultan
of the Ottomans (1490-1566). Soleiman's
favorite Sultana was Roxelane, who had
been born a slave in Russia. Marmontel
says that she would never have been
espoused by the Sultan had not her nose
been retroussé, thus affording a pleasant
relief from the Saracenic hook-nose. To
this day a retroussé nose is known in
France as a *nose à la Roxelane*.]

Lightly was her slender nose
Tip-tilted like the petal of a flower.

TENNYSON. *Gareth and Lynette.*

She's an angel in a frock,

With a fascinating cock

To her nose.

FREDERICK LOCKER LAMPSON. *My Mis-
tress's Brats.*

Any nose

May ravage with impunity a rose.

R. BROWNING. *Sordello.* Bk. vi.

Indeed, what is there that does not appear marvellous when it comes to our knowledge for the first time? How many things, too, are looked upon as quite impossible until they have been actually effected?

PLINY THE ELDER. *Natural History*. Bk. vii. Sec. 6.

There's naught so easy, but when it was new
Seemed difficult of credence, and there's naught

So great, so wonderful, when first 'tis seen,
But men will later cease to marvel at it.

LUCRETIVS. *De Rerum Natura*. ii. 1024.

Let not things, because they are common,
enjoy for that the less share of our consideration.

PLINY THE ELDER. *Natural History*. Bk. xix. Sec. 59.

New opinions are always suspected and usually opposed, for no other reason than because they are not already common.

LOCKE. *Essay on the Human Understanding*. Dedicatory Epistle.

Clothing the palpable and familiar
With golden exhalations of the dawn.

SCHILLER. *Death of Wallenstein*. Act i. Sc. 1. (COLERIDGE, trans.)

King Henry. Rob, murder, and commit

The oldest sins the newest kind of ways.

SHAKESPEARE. *II. Henry IV*. Act iv. Sc. 5. l. 127.

Ah well I wot that a new broome
sweepeth cleane.

LYLY. *Euphues*.

Be not the first by whom the new are
tried,

Nor yet the last to lay the old aside.

POPE. *Essay on Criticism*. Pt. II. l. 133.

Strange the world about me lies

Never yet familiar grown—

Still disturbs me with surprise,

Haunts me like a face half known.

In this house with starry dome,

Floored with gem-like plains and seas,
Shall I never feel at home,

Never wholly be at ease?

WM. WATSON. *World-Strangeness*.

There was another fine passage, too,
which he struck out: "When I was a
young man, being anxious to distinguish
myself, I was perpetually starting new

propositions. But I soon gave this over;
for I found that generally what was new
was false."

BOSWELL. *Life of Johnson*. Vol. vii. Ch. viii. (1779.)

I have read their platform, and though I
think there are some unsound places in it,
I can stand upon it pretty well. But I see
nothing in it both new and valuable.
"What is valuable is not new, and what is
new is not valuable."

DANIEL WEBSTER. *Works*. Vol. iii. *Speech at Marshfield*, September 1, 1848.

This new page opened in the book of
our public expenditures, and this new
departure taken, which leads into the
bottomless gulf of civil pensions and
family gratuities.

T. H. BENTON. *Speech in the United States Senate against a Grant to President Harrison's Widow*, April, 1841.

NUDITY.

And they were both naked, the man
and his wife, and were not ashamed.

Old Testament. Genesis ii. 25.

And he said, Naked came I out of my
mother's womb, and naked shall I return
thither.

Ibid. Job i. 21.

Naked came we into the world, and naked
shall we depart from it.

ÆSOP. *Fables*. cxx. *The Bald-headed Horseman*.

Lear. Poor naked wretches, where-
so'er you are,

That bide the pelting of this pitiless
storm,

How shall your houseless heads and
unfed sides,

Your looped and windowed raggedness,
defend you

From seasons such as these?

SHAKESPEARE. *King Lear*. Act iii. Sc. 4. l. 28.

A kind and gentle heart he had,

To comfort friends and foes:

The naked every day he clad,

When he put on his clothes.

GOLDSMITH. *Elegy on the Death of a Mad Dog*.

Lives the man that can figure a naked
Duke of Windlestraw addressing a naked
House of Lords?

CARLYLE. *Sartor Resartus*. Bk. i. Ch. ix.

Oaths are but words, and words but wind.

BUTLER. *Hudibras*. Pt. ii. Canto ii. l. 107.

Un menteur est toujours prodigue de serments.

A liar is always lavish of oaths.
CORNEILLE. *Le Menteur*. iii. 5.

A giurar presti i mentitor son sempre.
Liars are always most disposed to swear.
ALFIERI. *Virginia*. ii. 3.

And for the support of this declaration, we mutually pledge to each other our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor.

THOMAS JEFFERSON. *Declaration of Independence*.

They fix attention, heedless of your pain,
With oaths like rivets forced into the brain;
And e'en when sober truth prevails throughout,
They swear it, till affirmance breeds a doubt.

COWPER. *Conversation*. l. 63.

And hast thou sworn on every slight pretence,
Till perjuries are common as bad pence,
While thousands, careless of the damning sin,
Kiss the book's outside, who ne'er look'd within?

Ibid. *Expostulation*. l. 384.

Jack was embarrassed—never hero more,
And as he knew not what to say, he swore.

BYRON. *The Island*. Canto iii. St. 5.

A demd, damp, moist, unpleasant body!
DICKENS. *Nicholas Nickleby*. Ch. xxxiv.

I made them lay their hands in mine and swear
To reverence the King, as if he were
Their conscience, and their conscience as their King.
To break the heathen and uphold the Christ,
To ride abroad redressing human wrongs,
To speak no slander, no, nor listen to it,

To honour his own word as if his God's,
To lead sweet lives in purest chastity,
To love one maiden only, cleave to her.
And worship her by years of noble deeds,
Until he won her.

TENNYSON. *Idylls of the King. Guinevere*. l. 463.

OBEDIENCE.

York. Let them obey that know not how to rule.

SHAKESPEARE. *II. Henry VI.* Act v. Sc. 1. l. 6.

One so small
Who knowing nothing knows but to obey.
TENNYSON. *Idylls of the King. Guinevere*. l. 183.

Wolsey. The hearts of princes kiss obedience,
So much they love it: but to stubborn spirits,
They swell, and grow as terrible as storms.
SHAKESPEARE. *Henry VIII.* Act iii. Sc. 1. l. 162.

Antiochus. It fits thee not to ask the reason why,
Because we bid it.
Ibid. *Pericles*. Act i. Sc. 1. l. 157.

Henceforth I learn that to obey is best,
And love with fear the only God.
MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. xii. l. 561.

Let thy child's first lesson be obedience,
and the second will be what thou wilt.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN. *Poor Richard's Almanac*.

Power, like a desolating pestilence,
Pollutes whate'er it touches; and obedience,
Bane of all genius, virtue, freedom, truth,
Makes slaves of men, and of the human frame
A mechanized automaton.

SHELLEY. *Queen Mab*. iii. l. 183.

Obedience is the bond of rule.
TENNYSON. *Morte d'Arthur*. l. 94.

Obedience is the courtesy due to kings.
Ibid. *Launcelot and Elaine*. St. 31.

Jaques. In his brain,
Which is as dry as the remainder biscuit
After a voyage, he hath strange places
cramm'd
With observation, the which he vents
In mangled forms.

SHAKESPEARE. *As You Like It.* Act ii.
Sc. 7. l. 88.

Armado. How hast thou purchased
this experience?

Moth. By my penny of observation.
Ibid. *Love's Labour's Lost.* Act iii. Sc.
1. l. 23.

Let observation with expansive view
Survey mankind from China to Peru.

DR. JOHNSON. *Variety of Human Wishes.*
l. 1.

[De Quincy, in his *Essay on Rhetoric*,
quotes approvingly from "a little biographi-
cal sketch of Dr. Johnson, published im-
mediately after his death," the objection
that the above lines are desperately tauto-
logical. Put in other words they mean
simply "Let observation with extensive ob-
servation observe mankind extensively."
It has also been pointed out that the phrase
"from China to Peru" is not original:

The wonders of each region view
From frozen lapland to Peru.

SOAME JENYNS. *Epistle to Lord Lovelace.*
(1713.)

'Tis nothing, when a fancied scene's in
view.

To skip from Covent Garden to Peru.
SIR RICHARD STEELE. *Prologue to AMBROSE
PHILLIPS' The Distressed Mother.*

All human race, from China to Peru,
Pleasure, howe'er disguised by art, pursue.
THOMAS WARTON. *Universal Love of
Pleasure.*]

OBSTINACY.

(See WILL.)

Novi ego ingenium viri
Indocile: flecti non potest, frangi potest.
I know the stubborn temper of the man;
He may be broken but can ne'er be bent.
SENECA. *Thyestes.* 199.

A man may well bring a horse to the
water.
But he cannot make him drinke without
he will.

JOHN HEYWOOD. *Proverbs.* Bk. 1. Ch.
xi.

Camillo. You may as well
Forbid the sea for to obey the moon.
As, or by oath, remove; or counsel, shake

The fabric of his folly, whose foundation
Is pil'd upon his faith, and will continue
The standing of his body.

SHAKESPEARE. *The Winter's Tale.* Act
1. Sc. 2. l. 427.

Man is a creature of a wilful head,
And hardly driven is, but eas'ly led.

S. DANIEL. *The Queen's Arcadia.* Act
iv. Sc. 5.

For fools are stubborn in their way,
As coins are harden'd by th' alloy;
And obstinacy's ne'er so stiff
As when 'tis in a wrong belief.

BUTLER. *Hudibras.* Pt. iii. Canto ii. l.
481.

He that complies against his will
Is of his own opinion still.

Ibid. *Hudibras.* Pt. iii. Canto iii. l. 547.

Persistently misquoted (and improved)
thus:

"A man convinced against his will," etc.

Mrs. Malaprop. (She is) as headstrong
as an allegory on the banks of the Nile.

SHERIDAN. *The Rivals.* Act iii. Sc. 2.

OCEAN.

(See SEA.)

Camillo. To unpathed waters, un-
dreamed shores.

SHAKESPEARE. *The Winter's Tale.* Act
iv. Sc. 4. l. 558.

Well pleased they slack their course,
and many a league
Cheered with the grateful smell old
Ocean smiles.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost.* Bk. iv. l. 164.

Where the broad ocean leans against
the land.

GOLDSMITH. *The Traveller.* l. 288.
(See under HOLLAND.)

Past are three summers since she first
beheld

The ocean; all around the child await
Some exclamation of amazement here.
She coldly said, her long-lasht eyes
abased,

Is this the mighty ocean? is this all?
That wondrous soul Charoba once pos-
sessed,—

Capacious, then, as earth or heaven
could hold,
Soul discontented with capacity.—

A life on the ocean wave,
A home on the rolling deep,
Where the scattered waters rave,
And the winds their revels keep!
EPES SARGENT. *A Life on the Ocean Wave.*

OFFICE.

Places do not ennoble men, but men
make places illustrious.

PLUTARCH. *Laconic Apothegms. Agesilaus.*

No post the man
Ennobles:—man the post!
BULWER LYTTON. *King Arthur. Bk. xii.*

Men in great place are thrice servants,—servants of the sovereign or state, servants of fame, and servants of business.

BACON. *Essays. Of Great Place.*

The phrase, "Public office is a public trust," has of late become common property.

CHARLES SUMNER. (May 31, 1872.)

[It seems to have been a gradual evolution, whose processes may be studied in the following excerpts:

It is not fit the public trusts should be lodged in the hands of any till they are first proved, and found fit for the business they are to be intrusted with.

MATHEW HENRY. *Commentaries. Timothy iii.*

To execute laws is a royal office; to execute orders is not to be a king. However, a political executive magistracy, though merely such, is a great trust.

BURKE. *On the French Revolution.*

When a man assumes a public trust, he should consider himself as public property.

THOMAS JEFFERSON, *in a conversation with Baron Humboldt.* (See RAYNER. *Life of Jefferson.*) p. 356.

Government is a trust, and the officers of the government are trustees; and both the trust and the trustees are created for the benefit of the people.

HENRY CLAY. *Speech at Ashland, Ky. March, 1829.*

The very essence of a free government consists in considering offices as public trusts, bestowed for the good of the country, and not for the benefit of an individual or a party.

JOHN C. CALHOUN. *Speech. July 13, 1835.*

Whenever a man has cast a longing eye on offices, a rottenness begins in his conduct.

THOMAS JEFFERSON. *Letter to Tench Coxe. 1799.*

OMENS.

Nomen atque omen.

An omen in the name.

PLAUTUS. *Perea. Act iv. Sc. 4. l. 78.*

Horatio. In what particular thought to work I know not;

But, in the gross and scope of mine opinion,

This bodes some strange eruption to our state.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet. Act i. Sc. 1. l. 67.*

Horatio. In the most high and palmy state of Rome,

A little ere the mightiest Julius fell,
The graves stood tenantless, and the sheeted dead

Did squeak and gibber in the Roman streets:

As stars with trains of fire and dews of blood,

Disasters in the sun; and the moist star,
Upon whose influence Neptune's empire stands,

Was sick almost to dooms-day with eclipse.

Ibid. Hamlet. Act i. Sc. 1. l. 118.

Lenox. The night has been unruly:
where we lay,

Our chimneys were blown down; and,
as they say,

Lamentings heard i' the air, strange screams of death,

And prophesying, with accents terrible,
Of dire combustion and confus'd events,

New-hatch'd to the woful time. The obscure bird

Clamour'd the livelong night; some say,
the earth

Was feverous, and did shake.

Ibid. Macbeth. Act ii. Sc. 3. l. 52.

Calphurnia. When beggars die, there are no comets seen;

The heavens themselves blaze forth the death of princes.

Ibid. Julius Caesar. Act ii. Sc. 2. l. 30.

Third Citizen. When clouds appear,
wise men put on their cloaks;

When great leaves fall, the winter is at hand;

When the sun sets, who doth not look for night?

Macbeth. I have bought
Golden opinions from all sorts of people,
Which would be worn now in their new-
est gloss,
Not cast aside so soon.
SHAKESPEARE. *Macbeth.* Act i. Sc. 7. l.
22.

Opinion in good men is but knowledge
in the making.
MILTON. *Areopagitica.*

Opinion! which on crutches walks,
And sounds the words another talks.
LLOYD. *The Poet.* l. 55.

Some praise at morning what they
blame at night,
But always think the last opinion right.
POPE. *Essay on Criticism.* Pt. ii. l. 280.

'Tis with our judgments as our watches,
none
Go just alike, yet each believes his own.
Ibid. *Essay on Criticism.* Pt. i. l. 9.

But as when an authentic watch is shown,
Each man winds up and rectifies his own,
So in our very judgments.
SIR JOHN SUCKLING. *Aglaure.* Epilogue.

Monuments of the safety with which
errors of opinion may be tolerated where
reason is left free to combat it.
THOMAS JEFFERSON. *Inaugural Address,*
March 4, 1801.

Men are never so good or so bad as
their opinions.
MACKINTOSH. *Ethical Philosophy.*

Popular opinions, on subjects not pal-
pable to sense, are often true, but seldom
or never the whole truth.
JOHN STUART MILL. *On Liberty.* Ch. ii.

Truth is one forever absolute, but
opinion is truth filtered through the
moods, the blood, the disposition of the
spectator.
WENDELL PHILLIPS. *Orations, Speeches,*
Lectures, and Letters. *Idols.*

The chief good is the suspension of
the judgment, which tranquillity of mind
follows like its shadow.
DIOGENES LAERTIUS. *Pyrrho.* xi.

I traversed a dominion
Whose spokesmen spake out strong
Their purpose and opinion
Through pulpit, press, and song.

I saw, in web unbroken,
Its history outwrought
Not as the loud had spoken,
But as the mute had thought.
HARDY. *Wessex Poems.*

OPPORTUNITY.

Let us eat and drink, for to-morrow
we die.
New Testament. I. Corinthians xv. 32.

Then I commended mirth, because a man
hath no better thing under the sun, than to
eat, and to drink, and to be merry.
Old Testament. Ecclesiastes viii. 15.

Drink, sport, for life is mortal, short upon
earth our days;
But death is deathless, once a man is dead.
AMPHIS. *Gynaeccratia.* *Fragment.*

Eat, drink, and play, and think that is bliss.
There is no heaven but this;
There is no hell
Save earth, which serves the purpose doubly
well.
A. H. CLOUGH. *Spirit's Song in Dipsychus.*

Behold, now is the accepted time;
behold, now is the day of salvation.
New Testament. II. Corinthians vi. 2.

Carpe diem.

Seize the present day.
HORACE. *Odes.* Bk. i. Ode 11. l. 8.

[The context runs as follows:

Sapias, vina liques et spatio brevi
Spem longam reseces. Dum loquimur,
fugerit invida
Ætas: carpe diem, quam minimum credula
postero.

Strain your wine, and prove your wisdom:
life is short, should hope be more?
In the moment of our talking, envious time
has slipped away.
Seize the present; trust to-morrow e'en as
little as you may.
(CONINGTON, trans.).]

Catch, then, oh catch the transient hour;
Improve each moment as it flies!
Life's a short summer, man a flower;
He dies—alas! how soon he dies!
DR. JOHNSON. *Winter.* *An Ode.*

Dum vivimus, vivamus.

UNKNOWN.

[The earliest known appearance of this
familiar Latin phrase is in *Inscriptiones*
Grutuli, a mediæval collection of proverbs.]

"Live, while you live," the epicure would
say.
"And seize the pleasures of the present
day";

Not heaven itself upon the past has
power ;
But what has been, has been, and I have
had my hour.

DRYDEN. *Imitation of Horace*. Bk. iii.
Ode xxix. l. 71.

Amariorum enim me senectus facit. Sto-
machorum omnia. Sed mihi quidem *βελιωται*.
Viderint juvenes.

Old age makes me sour. The least thing
puts me out. However, as far as I am con-
cerned, I have lived my time. Let the
young men look to it.

CICERO. *Epistolarum ad Atticum*. xiv.
21, 3.

Ich habe genossen das irdische Glück,
Ich habe gelebt und geliebet.

I have enjoyed earthly happiness,
I have lived and loved.

SCHILLER. *Piccolomini*. iii. 7, 9.

I die,—but first I have possess'd,
And come what may, I have been bless'd.

BYRON. *The Giaour*. l. 1114.

J'ai vécu.

I existed.

Famous *mot* of Sieyès when asked what
he did during the "Terror" of the Revolu-
tion.

MIGNET. *Notices Hist.* 1, 81.

You should hammer your iron when
it is glowing hot.

PUBLILIUS SYRUS. *Maxim* 262.

Strike whilst the iron is hot.

RABELAIS. Bk. ii. Ch. xxxi.

It is a maxim universally agreed upon
in agriculture, that nothing must be
done too late; and again, that every-
thing must be done at its proper season;
while there is a third precept which re-
minds us that opportunities lost can
never be regained.

PLINY THE ELDER. *Natural History*.
Bk. xviii. Sec. 44.

Take Time by the forelock.

THALES OF MILETUS.

[Likewise attributed to Pittacus, author
of the *Seven Wise Men of Greece*. Time
(Cronos in Greek, Saturn in Latin) was
painted and sculptured by the ancients
with a perfectly bald pate, save for a single
lock in front.]

King. Let's take the instant by the for-
ward top;

For we are old, and on our quick'st decrees
Th' inaudible and noiseless foot of time
steals, ere we can effect them.

SHAKESPEARE. *All's Well that Ends Well*.
Act v. Sc. 3. l. 39.

Time wears all his locks before,
Take thou hold upon his forehead;
When he flies, he turns no more,
And behind his scalp is naked.
Works adjourned have many stays,
Long demurs breed new delays.

ROBERT SOUTHWELL. *Loss in Delay*.

Tell her the joyous Time will not be staid,
Unlesse she doe him by the forelock take.

SPENSER. *Amoretti*. lxx.

Rem tibi quam nosces aptam dimittere
noli;

Fronte capillata, post est occasio calva.

Let nothing pass which will advantage
you;

Hairy in front, Occasion's bald behind.

DIONYSIUS CATO. *Disticha de Moribus*.
ii. 26.

[Besides Saturn, or Time, the Romans also
personified Occasion (or, in more idiomatic
English, Opportunity) as a god or goddess,
standing on a rotating wheel, the feet fitted
with winged sandals, the head hairy in
front but bald behind. The hair veiled the
face from the unwary, but offered a hand-
hold to him who promptly recognized the
flying figure. In other words, Occasion
must be gripped from the front at the criti-
cal moment when it presents itself, or it
will be beyond capture.]

Occasio prima sui parte comosa, poste-
riore calva

Quam si occupasis, teneas; elapsam
Non isse possit Jupiter reprehendere.

Opportunity has hair on her forehead, but
is bald behind. If you meet her seize her,
for once let slip Jove himself cannot catch
her again.

PHÆDRUS.

When fair occasion calls, 'tis fatal to
delay.

LUCAN. *Pharsalia*. Bk. i. l. 513. (ROWE,
trans.)

For occasion hath all her hair on her fore-
head; when she is past, you may not recall
her. She hath no tuft whereby you can lay
hold on her, for she is bald on the hinder
part of her head, and never returneth again.

RABELAIS. *Gargantua*. Bk. i. Ch xxxvii.
(URQUHART AND MOTTEUX, trans.)

Zeal and duty are not slow;

But on occasion's forelock watchful wait.

MILTON. *Paradise Regained*. Bk. 3, l.
172.

Who lets slip fortune, her shall never find:
Occasion once past by, is bald behind.

COWLEY. *Pyramus and Thisbe*. xv.

Brutus. There is a tide in the affairs
of men,
Which, taken at the flood, leads on to
fortune;

He that the world subdued had been
But the best wrestler on the green!
EDMUND WALLER.

If all the world be worth thy winning,
Think, oh think it worth enjoying:
Lovely Thais sits beside thee,
Take the good the gods provide thee.
DRYDEN. *Alexander's Feast*. l. 97.

Now 's the day and now 's the hour.
BURNS. *Bannockburn*.

["The Man and the Hour" is the title of
a novel by Harriet Martineau.]

Der den Augenblick ergreift
Das ist der rechte Mann.

He who seizes the (right) moment, is
the right man.
GOETHE. *Faust*. Schülerscene.

Turning for them who pass, the common
dust
Of servile opportunity to gold.
WORDSWORTH. *Desultory Stanzas*. St. 9.

My County Guy, the hour is nigh,
The sun has left the lea,
The orange flower perfumes the bower,
The breeze is on the sea.
SCOTT. *Quentin Durward*. Ch. iv.

Once to every man and nation comes
the moment to decide,
In the strife of Truth with Falsehood,
for the good or evil side;
Some great cause, God's new Messiah
offering each the bloom or blight,
Parts the goats upon the left hand, and
the sheep upon the right;
And the choice goes by forever 'twixt
that darkness and that light.
JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL. *The Present
Crisis*. St. 5.

Then to side with Truth is noble when
we share her wretched crust,
Ere her cause bring fame and profit, and
'tis prosperous to be just;
Then it is the brave man chooses, while
the coward stands aside,
Doubting in his abject spirit, till his
Lord is crucified.
Ibid. *The Present Crisis*. St. 11.

Age is opportunity no less
Than youth itself, though in another
dress,

And as the evening twilight fades
away
The sky is filled with stars, invisible by
day.
LONGFELLOW. *Moriturus Salutaris*. Con-
cluding lines.

What is opportunity to the man who
can't use it? An unfecundated egg,
which the waves of time wash away
into nonentity.
GEORGE ELIOT. *Scenes from Clerical Life*:
Amos Barton.

For now I see the true old times are
dead,
When every morning brought a noble
chance,
And every chance brought out a noble
knight.
Such times have been not since the light
that led
The holy Elders with the gift of
myrrh.
TENNYSON. *Idylls of the King*.

And statesmen at her council met
Who knew the seasons, when to
take
Occasion by the hand, and make
The bounds of freedom wider yet.
Ibid. *Dedication to the Idylls of the King*.

And grasps the skirts of happy
chance,
And breasts the blows of circumstance.
Ibid. *In Memoriam*. lxiv. St. 2.

And lives to clutch the golden keys,
To mould a mighty state's decrees,
And shape the whisper of the throne.
Ibid. *In Memoriam*. lxiv. St. 3.

Deeds let escape are never to be done.
R. BROWNING. *Sordello*. Bk. iii.

Each life's unfulfilled, you see;
It hangs still, patchy and scrappy:
We have not sighed deep, laughed
free,
Starved, feasted, despaired,—been
happy.
And nobody calls you a dunce,
And people suppose me clever:
This could but have happened once,
And we missed it, lost it forever.
Ibid. *Youth and Art*. xvii.

Gratiano. As who should say, "I am
Sir Oracle,
And when I ope my lips let no dog
bark!"

SHAKESPEARE. *The Merchant of Venice.*
Act i. Sc. 1. l. 93.

The oracles are dumb,
No voice or hideous hum
Runs through the archéd roof in
words deceiving.
Apollo from his shrine
Can no more divine
With hollow shriek the steep of
Delphos leaving.
No nightly trance or breathéd spell
Inspires the pale-eyed priest from the
prophetic cell.

MILTON. *On the Morning of Christ's
Nativity.* l. 173.

[Plutarch relates (Isis and Osiris) that a
ship well laden with passengers drove with
the tide near the Isles of Paxi, when a loud
voice was heard by most of the passengers
calling unto one Thanus. The voice then
said aloud to him, "When you are arrived
at Palodes, take care to make it known that
the great god Pan is dead."] (See GODS.)

ORATOR.

(See ELOQUENCE; ARGUMENT.)

*Cedant arma togæ, concedat laurea
linguæ.*

Let arms give place to the robe, and
the laurel of the warrior yield to the
tongue of the orator.

CICERO. *De Officiis.*

[So the line is usually quoted, though
Cicero wrote *laudi*, not *linguæ*.]

When Demosthenes was asked what
was the first part of Oratory, he an-
swered, "Action"; and which was the
second, he replied, "Action"; and
which was the third, he still answered
"Action."

PLUTARCH. *Morals. Lives of the Ten
Orators.*

(See under ACTION.)

I asked of my dear friend Orator Prig:
"What's the first part of oratory?" He said,
"A great wig."
"And what is the second?" Then, dancing
a jig
And bowing profoundly, he said, "A great
wig."

"And what is the third?" Then he snored
like a pig.
And puffing his cheeks out, he replied, "A
great wig."

GEORGE COLMAN THE YOUNGER. *Orator
Prig.*

Cowards and faint-hearted run-
ways

Look for orations when the foe is near:
Our swords shall play the orator for us.
MARLOWE. *Tambourlaine the Great.* Pt.
i. Act i. Sc. 2.

Buckingham. Fear not, my lord, I'll
play the orator
As if the golden fee for which I plead
Were for myself.

SHAKESPEARE. *Richard III.* Act iii.
Sc. 5. l. 95.

Antony. I come not, friends, to steal
away your hearts;
I am no orator, as Brutus is.
Ibid. *Julius Cæsar.* Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 216.

Canterbury. List his discourse of war,
and you shall hear
A fearful battle render'd you in music:
Turn him to any cause of policy,
The Gordian knot of it he will unloose,
Familiar as his garter; that, when he
speaks,
The air, a charter'd libertine, is still.
Ibid. *Henry V.* Act i. Sc. 1. l. 43.
(See under VERSATILITY.)

Beaufort. Nephew, what means this
passionate discourse,
This peroration with such circumstance?
Ibid. *II. Henry VI.* Act i. Sc. 1. l. 99.

Bid me discourse, I will enchant thine
ear.

Ibid. *Venus and Adonis.* l. 145.

Thence to the famous orators repair,
Those ancient, whose resistless eloquence
Wielded at will that fierce democratic,
Shook the arsenal, and fulmin'd over
Greece,
To Macedon, and Artaxerxes' throne.
MILTON. *Paradise Regained.* Bk. iv. l.
267.

That dishonest victory
At Cheronæa, fatal to liberty,
Killed with report that old man eloquent.
Ibid. *Sonnet 10.*

[Isocrates, the celebrated orator of Greece.
His patriotic feelings received so severe a
shock on hearing the result of the battle of
Cheronæa that he died broken-hearted, or,
as some authors say, of self-starvation.]

OWL.

Then nightly sings the staring owl,
Tu-whit;
Tu-who, a merry note.

SHAKESPEARE. *Love's Labour's Lost*
(Song). Act v. Sc. 2. l. 905.

Lady Macbeth. It was the owl that
shrieked, the fatal bell-man
Which gives the stern'st good-night.
Ibid. *Macbeth.* Act ii. Sc. 2. l. 3.

Do you think I was born in a wood to
be afraid of an owl?

SWIFT. *Polite Conversation.* Dialogue i.

Can grave and formal pass for wise
When men the solemn owl despise?

GAY. *Fables: The Shepherd and the*
Philosopher. l. 55.

St. Agnes' Eve—Ah, bitter chill it was!
The owl, for all his feathers, was a-cold.

KEATS. *The Eve of St. Agnes.* l. 1.

OYSTER.

Falstaff. I will not lend thee a penny.

Pistol. Why, then the world's mine
oyster,

Which I with sword will open.

SHAKESPEARE. *Merry Wives of Windsor.*
Act ii. Sc. 2. l. 1.

Benedick. I will not be sworn but
love may transform me to an oyster; but
I'll take my oath on it, till he have made
an oyster of me, he shall never make me
such a fool.

Ibid. *Much Ado About Nothing.* Act ii.
Sc. 3. l. 25.

He was a bold man that first eat an
oyster.

SWIFT. *Polite Conversation.* Dialogue ii.

Ceres presents a plate of vermicelli,—

For love must be sustained like flesh
and blood,—

While Bacchus pours out wine, or hands
a jelly:

Eggs, oysters, too, are amatory food.

BYRON. *Don Juan.* Canto ii. St. 170.

An oyster may be crossed in love.

SHERIDAN. *The Critic.* Act iii. Sc. 1.

PAINTING; PICTURES.

(See ARCHITECTURE; ART.)

Painting is silent poetry, and poetry
is painting with the gift of speech.

SIMONIDES. Quoted by PLUTARCH, *De*
Gloria Atheniensium. iii. 346.

A picture is a poem without words.

CORNIFICUS. *Aned. ad Her.* 4. 28.

He has done like Orbaneja, the painter
of Ubeda, who, being asked what he
painted, answered, "As it may hit";
and when he had scrawled out a mis-
shapen cock, was forced to write under-
neath, in Gothic letters, "This is a cock."

CERVANTES. *Don Quixote.* Ch. iii.

[The painter Orbaneja of Ubeda, if he
chanced to draw a cock, he wrote under it,
"This is a cock," lest the people should take
it for a fox. (JARVIS, trans.)]

Poet. I will say of it,

It tutors nature: artificial strife

Lives in these touches, livelier than life.

SHAKESPEARE. *Timon of Athens.* Act i.
Sc. 1. l. 36.

Timon. Painting is welcome.

The painting is almost the natural man:
For since dishonour traffics with man's
nature,

He is but outside; pencill'd figures are
Ev'n such as they give out.

Ibid. *Timon of Athens.* Act i. Sc. 1. l.
157.

Wrought he not well that painted it?

He wrought better that made the painter.

Ibid. *Timon of Athens.* Act i. Sc. 1.

Hamlet. Look here, upon this picture,
and on this,

The counterfeit presentment of two
brothers.

Ibid. *Hamlet.* Act iii. Sc. 4. l. 53.

Balsamo. What demi-god

Hath come so near creation?

Ibid. *Merchant of Venice.* Act. iii. Sc.
2. l. 116.

Connubialis amor de Mulcibre fecit
Apellem.

Connubial love turned Mulciber into
Apelles.

Epitaph on Quentin Matsys: the Black-
smith-painter of Antwerp.

A kiss from my mother made me a
painter.

BENJAMIN WEST (In conversation).

Hard features every bungler can com-
mand:

To draw true beauty shows a master's
hand.

DRYDEN. *To Mr. Lee, on his Alexander.*

And the great fleas themselves, in turn,
have greater fleas to go on ;
While these again have greater still, and
greater still, and so on.
DE MORGAN. *A Budget of Paradoxes*. p.
377.

PARTING.

(See DISMISSAL ; FAREWELL.)

If we must part forever
Give me but one kind word to think
upon,
And please myself with, while my heart's
breaking.
THOMAS OTWAY. *The Orphan*. Act iii.
Sc. 1.

He that parts us shall bring a brand from
heaven,
And fire us hence like foxes.
SHAKESPEARE. *King Lear*. Act v. Sc. 3.
l. 22.

Juliet. 'Tis almost morning : I would
have thee gone :
And yet no further than a wanton's bird ;
Who let's it hop a little from her hand,
Like a poor prisoner in his twisted gyves,
And with a silk thread plucks it back
again,
So loving-jealous of his liberty.
Ibid. *Romeo and Juliet*. Act ii. Sc. 2. l.
177.

But in vain she did conjure him,
To depart her presence so,
Having a thousand tongues t' allure him
And but one to bid him go.
When lips invite,
And eyes delight,
And cheeks as fresh as rose in June,
Persuade delay,—
What boots to say
Forego me now, come to me soon.
SIR WALTER RALEIGH. *Dulcina*. (See
CAYLEY'S *Life of Raleigh*. Vol. i.
Ch. iii.)

So sweetly she bade me adieu,
I thought that she bade me return.
SHENSTONE. *A Pastoral Ballad*. *Absence*. Pt. i.

Excuse me, then ! you know my heart ;
But dearest friends, alas ! must part.
GAY. *The Hare and Many Friends*. l. 61.

But fate ordains that dearest friends must
part.
YOUNG. *Love of Fame*. Satire ii. l. 232.

We only part to meet again.
GAY. *Black-eyed Susan*. St. 4.

And must we part ?
Well—if we must, we must—and in that
case
The less said the better.
R. B. SHERIDAN. *The Critic*. Act ii. Sc. 2.

When we two parted
In silence and tears,
Half broken-hearted,
To sever for years.
BYRON. *When We Two Parted*.

To know, to esteem, to love, and then to
part,
Makes up life's tale to many a feeling
heart !
COLERIDGE. *On Taking Leave of —*, 1817.

Childe Harold had a mother—not forgot,
Though parting from that mother he did
shun ;
A sister whom he loved, but saw her not
Before his weary pilgrimage begun :
If friends he had, he bade adieu to none.
Yet deem not thence his breast a breast
of steel.
Ye, who have known what 't is to dote
upon
A few dear objects, will in sadness feel
Such partings break the heart they
fondly hope to heal.
BYRON. *Childe Harold*. Canto i. St. 10.

And there were sudden partings, such as
press
The life from out young hearts, and
choking sighs
Which ne'er might be repeated ; who
could guess
If ever more should meet those mutual
eyes,
Since upon night so sweet such awful
morn could rise !
Ibid. *Childe Harold*. Canto iii. St. 25.

Let's not unman each other—part at
once ;
All farewells should be sudden, when
forever,
Else they make an eternity of moments
And clog the last sands of life with tears.
Ibid. *Sardanapalus*. Act v. Sc. 1.

She went her unremembering way,
She went and left in me
The pang of all the partings gone,
And partings yet to be.
FRANCIS THOMPSON. *Daisy*. St. 12.

"The ruling passion, be it what it will,
The ruling passion conquers reason
still."

ALEXANDER POPE. *Moral Essays*. Epis.
iii. l. 153.

On different senses different objects
strike;
Hence different passions more or less
inflame,
As strong or weak, the organs of the
frame;
And hence one Master Passion in the
breast,
Like Aaron's serpent, swallows up the
rest.

Ibid. *Moral Essays*. Epis. ii. l. 128.

In the human breast
Two master-passions cannot co-exist.

CAMPBELL. *Theodric*.

Where passion leads or prudence
points the way.

ROBERT LOWTH. *Choice of Hercules*. i.

But, children, you should never let
Such angry passions rise;
Your little hands were never made
To tear each other's eyes.

ISAAC WATTS. *Divine Songs*. Song xvi.

Too avid of earth's bliss, he was of those
Whom Delight flies because they give
her chase.

Only the odour of her wild hair blows
Back in their faces hungering for her
face.

WILLIAM WATSON. *Byron the Voluptuary*.

Only I discern
Infinite passion, and the pain
Of finite hearts that yearn.

ROBERT BROWNING. *Two in the Cam-
pagna*. St. 12.

The music had the heat of blood,
A passion that no words can reach;
We sat together, and understood
Our own heart's speech.

ARTHUR SYMONS. *During Music*.

PAST.

(See HISTORY.)

Laudator temporis acti.
A praise of bygone days.

HORACE. *Ars Poetica*. 173.

Fuimus Troes; fuit Ilium.

We have been Trojans; Troy was.

VIRGIL. *Aeneid*. ii. 324.

Therefore Agathon rightly says: "Of
this alone even God is deprived, the
power of making things that are past
never to have been."

ARISTOTLE. *Ethics*. Bk. vi. Ch. ii. (R.
W. BROWN'S trans.)

Not heaven itself upon the past has power;
But what has been, has been, and I have
had my hour.

DRYDEN. *Imitation of Horace*. Bk. i.
Ode xxix. l. 71.

The past at least is secure.

DANIEL WEBSTER. *United States Senate*,
Jan. 26, 1830.

We remain
Safe in the hallowed quiet of the past.

LOWELL. *The Cathedral*. l. 234.

Paulina. What's gone and what's past
help,

Should be past grief.

SHAKESPEARE. *A Winter's Tale*. Act. iii.
Sc. ii. l. 34.

Lady Macbeth. Things without all remedy,
Should be without regard: what's done is
done.

Ibid. *Macbeth*. Act. iii. Sc. 2. l. 12.

Duke. To mourn a mischief that is past
and gone,

Is the next way to draw new mischief on.

Ibid. *Othello*. Act i. Sc. 2. l. 82.

Weep no more, lady, weep no more,

Thy sorrowe is in vaine,
For violets pluckt, the sweetest showers
Will ne'er make grow againe.

THOMAS PERCY. *Reliques*. *The Friar of
Orders Gray*. (See FLETCHER. *The
Queen of Corinth*.) Act iii. Sc. 2.

Duke. True is it that we have seen
better days:

And have with holy bell been knoll'd to
church;

And sat at good men's feasts; and wip'd
our eyes,

Of drops that sacred pity hath engender'd.

SHAKESPEARE. *As You Like It*. Act ii.
Sc. 7. l. 115.

'T is greatly wise to talk with our past
hours,

And ask them what report they bore to
heaven.

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night ii. l. 376.

Whose yesterdays look backwards with
a smile.

Ibid. *Night Thoughts*. Night ii. l. 384.

John Anderson, my jo, John,
When we were first acquaint,

Iago. How poor are they that have not patience!
What wound did ever heal but by degrees?

SHAKESPEARE. *Othello.* Act ii. Sc. 3. l. 376.

Duchess of Gloster. That which in mean men we entitle patience,
Is pale cold cowardice in noble breasts.

Ibid. *Richard II.* Act. i. Sc. 2.

Cleopatra. Patience is sottish, and impatience does
Become a dog that's mad.

Ibid. *Antony and Cleopatra.* Act iv. Sc. 15.

Patience is the virtue of an ass,
That trots beneath his burden, and is quiet.

LANSDOWNE. *Heroic Love.*

The worst speak something good; if all want sense,
God takes a text, and preacheth Patience.

GEORGE HERBERT. *The Church Porch.*

Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard but search will find it out.

HERRICK. *Seek and Find.*

Nil tam difficile est quin quaerendo investigare possit.

Nothing is so difficult but that it may be found out by seeking.

TERENCE. *Hemilontimoroum nos.* Act iv. Sc. 2. l. 28.

Or arm th' obdured breast
With stubborn patience as with triple steel.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost.* Bk. ii. l. 568.

Patience et longueur de temps.
Font plus que force ni que rage.

By time and toil we sever

What strength and rage could never.

LA FONTAINE. *Fables.* li. 11.

There is, however, a limit at which forbearance ceases to be a virtue.

BURKE. *Observations on a Late Publication. The Present State of the Nation.* 1769.

Furor fit læsa sæpius patientia.
An over-taxed patience gives way to fierce anger.

PUBLILIUS SYRUS. *Maxim* 289.

Beware the fury of a patient man.

DRYDEN. *Absalom and Achitophel.* Pt. i. l. 1005.

(See under ANGER.)

For patience, sov'reign o'er transmuted ill.

SAMUEL JOHNSON. *The Vanity of Human Wishes.* l. 352.

Immured in sense, with fivefold bonds confined,

Rest we content if whispers from the stars.
In waftings of the incalculable wind
Come blown at midnight through our prison-bars.

WILLIAM WATSON. *Epigrams.*

Everything comes if a man will only wait.

BENJ. DISRAELI. *Tancred.* Bk. iv. Ch. viii. 1847.

All things come round to him who will but wait.

LONGFELLOW. *Tales of a Wayside Inn. The Student's Tale.* Pt. i.

If the single man plant himself indomitably on his instincts, and there abide, the huge world will come round to him.

EMERSON. *Addresses and Lectures. The American Scholar.*

I propose to fight it out on this line,
if it takes all summer.

GRANT. *Despatch to Washington. Before Spottsylvania Court-House.* May 11, 1864.

Endurance is the crowning quality,
And patience all the passion of great hearts.

LOWELL. *Columbus.* l. 241.

PATRIOTISM.

Οὐ οἱ ἀεικὲς ἀμνησθέντων περὶ πατρὸς
τεθνάμεν.

A glorious death is his
Who for his country falls.

HOMER. *Iliad.* xv. 496. (LORD DERBY, trans.)

[And for our country 'tis a bliss to die.
(POPE, trans.)]

Dulce et decorum est pro patriâ mori.
It is sweet and glorious to die for one's country.

HORACE. *Odes.* iii. 2. 13.

Who would not die for his dear country's cause!

Since if base fear his dastard step withdraws,
From death he cannot fly. One common grave

Receives, at last, the coward and the brave.
(FIELDING, trans.)

[The translation is put into the mouth of Tom Jones's *Fidus Achates.* Partridge. (Tom Jones. Bk. xii. Ch. 3.)]

Who loves no part? He be a nation's friend
Who is, in truth, the friend of no man there.

COWPER. *The Task*. Bk. v.

Breathes there the man with soul so dead

Who never to himself hath said,
This is my own, my native land!
Whose heart hath ne'er within him burn'd¹

As home his footsteps he hath turn'd
From wandering on a foreign strand?
If such there breathe, go, mark him well!

For him no minstrel raptures swell;
High though his titles, proud his name,
Boundless his wealth as wish can claim,—
Despite those titles, power, and pelf,
The wretch, concentr'd all in self,
Living, shall forfeit fair renown,
And, doubly dying, shall go down
To the vile dust from whence he sprung,
Unwept, unhonour'd, and unsung.

[Hath not thy heart within thee burned
At evening's calm and holy hour?

S. G. BULFINCH. *The Voice of God in the Garden.*]

Land of my sires! what mortal hand
Can e'er untie the filial band
That knits me to thy rugged strand!

SIR WALTER SCOTT. *Lay of the Last Minstrel*. Canto vi. St. 1.

My foot is on my native heath, and
my name is MacGregor!

Ibid. *Rob Roy*. Ch. xxxiv.

Where's the coward that would not dare
To fight for such a land?

Ibid. *Marmion*. Canto iv. St. 30.

I loved my country, and I hated him.
SOUTHEY. *The Vision of Judgment*. lxxxiii.

He who loves not his country, can
love nothing.

BYRON. *The Two Foscari*. Act iii. Sc. 1.

He, with lib'ral and enlarged mind,
Who loves his country, cannot hate man-
kind.

CHURCHILL. *The Farwell*. l. 301.

¹ Did not our heart burn within us while
he talked with us by the way?

New Testament. Luke xxiv. 32.

Far dearer, the grave or the prison,
Illumed by one patriot name,
Than the trophies of all who have
risen

On Liberty's ruins to fame.

MOORE. *Irish Melodies*. *Forget not the Field*.

Who fears to speak of Ninety-eight?

Who blushes at the name?

When cowards mock the patriot's fate,
Who hangs his head for shame?

JOHN K. INGRAM. *The Dublin Nation*
Vol. ii. p. 339. April 1, 1843.

Let our object be our country, our
whole country, and nothing but our
country.

DANIEL WEBSTER. *Bunker Hill Oration*.
Works. Vol. i. p. 78.

We join ourselves to no party that
does not carry the flag and keep step to
the music of the Union.

RUFUS CHOATE. *Letter to the Whig State Convention, Worcester, Mass.* Oct. 1, 1855.

The mystic chords of memory, stretch-
ing from every battlefield and patriot
grave to every living heart and hearth-
stone all over this broad land, will yet
swell the chorus of the Union, when
again touched, as surely they will be by
the better angels of our nature.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN. *Inaugural Address*.
March 4, 1861.

The ever lustrous name of patriot
To no man be denied because he saw
Wherein his country's wholeness lay the
flaw,
Where, on her whiteness, the unseemly
blot.

WILLIAM WATSON. *Sonnet*.

There are no points of the compass
on the chart of true patriotism.

ROBERT C. WINTHROP. *Letter to Boston Commercial Club*. 1879.

That man's the best cosmopolite
Who loves his native country best.

TENNYSON. *Hands all Around*.

A steady patriot of the world alone,
The friend of every country—but his
own.

GEORGE CANNING. *The New Morality*.

Volumnia. That it shall hold companionship in peace
With honour, as in war.

SHAKESPEARE. *Coriolanus*. Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 84.

I bring you peace with honour.

BEACONSFIELD.

Gloster. Now is the winter of our discontent
Made glorious summer by this sun of York;
And all the clouds, that lower'd upon our house,
In the deep bosom of the ocean buried.
Now are our brows bound with victorious wreaths;
Our bruised arms hung up for monuments;
Our stern alarums changed to merry meetings,
Our dreadful marches to delightful measures.
Grim-visaged war hath smoothed his wrinkled front;
And now—instead of mounting barbed steeds,
To fright the souls of fearful adversaries—
He capers nimbly in a lady's chamber,
To the lascivious pleasing of a lute.

SHAKESPEARE. *King Richard III.* Act i. Sc. 1. l. 1.

Gloster. Why, I, in this weak piping time of peace,
Have no delight to pass away the time,
Unless to spy my shadow in the sun.

Ibid. *King Richard III.* Act i. Sc. 1. l. 24.

Peace hath her victories,
No less renowned than war.

MILTON. *Sonnet. To the Lord General Cromwell.*

But dream not helm and harness
The sign of valor true;
Peace hath higher tests of manhood
Than battle ever knew.

WHITTIER. *Poems. The Hero.* St. 19.

He who did well in war just earns the right
To begin doing well in peace.

R. BROWNING. *Luria.* Act ii.

Life may be given in many ways,
And loyalty to truth be sealed
As bravely in the closet as in the field.

LOWELL. *Harvard Commemoration Ode.*

But the real and lasting victories are those
of peace, and not of war.

EMERSON. *Worship.*

The Pilgrim they laid in a large upper chamber, whose window opened toward the sun-rising; the name of the chamber was Peace, where he slept till break of day, and then he awoke and sang.

BUNYAN. *The Pilgrim's Progress.* Pt. i.

War its thousands slays, Peace its ten thousands.

BEILBY PORTEUS. *Death.* l. 178.

Peace rules the day, where reason rules the mind.

COLLINS. *Eclogue II. Hæmon.* l. 68.

Peace and friendship with all mankind is our wisest policy, and I wish we may be permitted to pursue it.

THOMAS JEFFERSON. *Letter to C. W. F. Dumas.* 1786.

I knew by the smoke that so gracefully curled

Above the green elms, that a cottage was near,

And I said, "If there's peace to be found in the world,

A heart that was humble might hope for it here."

MOORE. *Ballad Stanzas.*

. . . Verily I do think

War is as hateful almost, and well-nigh
As ghastly, as this terrible Peace,
whereby

We halt forever on the crater's brink,
And feed the wind with phrases . . .

WM. WATSON. *Ver Tenebrosum.*

The days of peace and slumberous calm are fled.

KEATS. *Hyperton.* Bk. ii.

Yet there we follow but the bent assigned

By fatal Nature to Man's erring kind;
Mark where his courage and his conquests cease!

He makes a solitude and calls it—peace!

BYRON. *The Bride of Abydos.* Canto ii. St. 20.

[Byron may have had his Tacitus in mind, who ascribes a similar phrase to Gaius, the leader of the Britons in their battles against the Roman legions at the foot of the Grampian lines. "Not East nor West," cried Gaius, "would satisfy these Romans. Alone of all people they covert alike plenty and poverty. To plunder, to slay, to harry they miscall empire. And where they make a solitude they call it peace,"—*Atque ubi solitudinum faciunt pacem appellat.*]

Richelieu. Beneath the rule of men
entirely great
The pen is mightier than the sword.
BULWER LYTTON. *Richelieu*. Act. II.
Sc. II.

Goose, bee, and calf¹ govern king and people.

Quoted in *Howell's Letters*. Bk. II, letter 2.

The tongue's a sharper weapon than the sword.

PROCYLIDE. Scientific. 124

A sword less hurt does, than a pen.
W. KING. *The Eagle and the Robin*.
(line 82)

Hinc quoniam sic calamus saevior ense.
The pen worse than the sword.
BURTON. *Anatomy of Melancholy*. Pt. I.
Sec. 2 Memb. 4. Sub. 4.

Tant la plume a eu sous le roi d'avantage sur l'épée.
So far had the pen under the king the superiority over the sword
SAINT SIMON. *Mémoires*. Vol. III p. 517.
1702. (Ed. 1856.)

Slay ent to my will,
Tor form a pen,
The little men!

and Scotch Re-

PENALTY: DEATH.

I'll see thee hanged first.
FLETCHER, *The Knight of the Burning Pestle*
Act I. Sc. 4.

you love me not, but
say not so
In bitterness: the common executioner,
Whose heart the accustom'd sight of
death makes hard,
Falls not the axe upon the humbled
neck,
But first begs pardon.

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*. Act iii
Sc 5, 1-2

King Edward. For Somerset, off with
his guilty head!
Ibid. III. *Henry VI.* Act v. Sc. v.

Off with his head -so much for Buckingham!
COLLEY CIBBER. *Version of Richard III*
Act iv. Sc. 3

¹ I. e., pen, wax, and parchment.



EN builds
the ship.

for that frame outlives a ^{yellow-maker} thousand
tenants.

SHAKESPEARE. *Huslet*. Act V. Sc. 1.

Romeo. Thou cutt'st my head off with
a golden axe.

Ibid. *Romeo and Juliet*. Act. iii. sc. 3.

Hanging was the worst use a man could be put to.

The  **Hill**
It's the way we think.
(See under **Engineering** and **Education**.)

They are loath to lay
rope, they would be
and sometimes die to

my of Melancholy. Pt. 1.
Sec. 2. Memb. 8. Subscr. 12.

A halter made of silk's a halter still.
COLLEY CINGER. *Love in a Riddle*. Act
II, Sc. 1.

And sh
And
There's
Shall know the reason why.

nd Pen
men
R. S. HAWKER.

(A ballad based upon a
rury complet, thus quoted

relawney die, and shall Tre-
ie? Cornish boys will

The miners
the song with

re-echoed
ground with
of England.

wards Da
President of the
Royal Society, reprinted the entire ballad,
believing it to be an ancient one, and Sir
Walter Scott regarded it as "the solitary
people's song of the seventeenth century."

What's come to perfection perishes.
Things learned on earth we shall practise in heaven;
Works done least rapidly Art most cherishes.
ROBERT BROWNING. *Old Pictures in Florence*. St. 17.

PERFUME.

An amber scent of odorous perfume
Her harbinger.
MILTON. *Samson Agonistes*. l. 720.
A stream of rich distill'd perfumes.
Ibid. *Comus*. 556.
Sabeian odours from the spicy shore
Of Arabie the blest.
Ibid. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. iv. l. 162.
And all Arabia breathes from yonder box.
POPE. *The Rape of the Lock*. Canto 1. l. 134.
Die of a rose in aromatic pain.
Ibid. *Essay on Man*. l. 200.
I cannot talk with civet in the room,
A fine puss gentleman that's all perfume.
COWPER. *Conversation*. l. 283.
You may break, you may shatter the vase if you will,
But the scent of the roses will hang round it still.
MOORE. *Farewell! But whenever you welcome the Hour*.
In virtue, nothing earthly could surpass her,
Save thine "incomparable oil," Macassar!
BYRON. *Don Juan*. Canto i. St. 17.
Fell on the upturn'd faces of these roses:
That gave out, in return for the love-light,
Their odorous souls in an ecstatic death.
POE. *To Helen*. l. 11.

PERSEVERANCE.

Πέτρην κολαίνει ῥανὶς ὕδατος ἐνδελειχέη
By constant dripping
A drop of water hollows out a rock.
CHOERILUS OF SAMOS. *Fragment 9*. (*Dübner*).
The unceasing drop of water, as they say,
Will wear a channel in the hardest stone.
BION SMYRNAEUS. *Fragment 9*. ll. 1.

No rock so hard but that a little wave
May beat admission in a thousand years.
TENNYSON. *The Princess*.

Ulysses. Perseverance, dear my lord,
Keeps honour bright: to have done is to hang
Quite out of fashion, like a rusty mail
In monumental mockery.
SHAKESPEARE. *Troilus and Cressida*. Act iii. Sc. 3. l. 150.

Neither to change, nor falter, nor repent;
This, like thy glory, 'Titan! is to be
Good, great, and joyous, beautiful and free;
This is alone Life, Joy, Empire, and Victory.
SHELLEY. *Prometheus*. Act iv.

PERSONAL.

(See NAMES OF FAMOUS PERSONAGES.)

But were it to my fancy given
To rate her charms, I'd call them heaven;
For though a mortal made of clay,
Angels must love Ann Hathaway;
She hath a way so to control,
To rapture the imprisoned soul,
And sweetest heaven on earth display,
That to be heaven Ann hath a way;
She hath a way.
Ann Hathaway,—
To be heaven's self Ann hath a way.
Attributed to SHAKESPEARE.

[Ann Hathaway was the maiden name of Shakespeare's wife. Some critics read a biting irony into this poem.]

Here lies our sovereign lord the king,
Whose word no man relies on;
He never said a foolish thing,
Nor ever did a wise one.
EARL OF ROCHESTER. *Written on Charles II.'s bed-chamber door*.

[The first line is often quoted:
Here lies our mutton-eating king.
The king made an apt and witty reply:
"That is very true," he said, "for my words are my own, my actions are my ministers."]

Shadwell alone, of all my sons, is he,
Who stands confirm'd in full stupidity.
The rest to some faint meaning make pretence,
But Shadwell never deviates into sense.
DRYDEN. *Mac Flecknoe*. l. 17.

Then all for death, that opiate of the soul!

Lucretia's dagger, Rosamonda's bowl.
Say, what can cause such impotence of mind?

A spark too fickle, or a spouse too kind.

Wise wretch! with pleasures too refined to please;

With too much spirit to be e'er at ease:

With too much quickness ever to be taught;

With too much thinking to have common thought.

POPE. *Moral Essays*. Epis. ii. l. 87.

Narcissa's¹ nature, tolerably mild,
To make a wash, would hardly stew a child;

Has even been proved to grant a lover's prayer,

And paid a tradesman once to make him stare;

Gave alms at Easter in a Christian trim,
And made a widow happy, for a whim.

Why, then, declare good-nature is her scorn,

When 'tis by that alone she can be borne?

Why pique all mortals, yet affect a name?

A fool to pleasure, yet a slave to fame:
Now deep in Taylor and the Book of Martyrs,

Now drinking citron with his Grace and Chartres;

Now conscience chills her, and now passion burns:

And atheism and religion take their turns;

A very heathen in the carnal part,
Yet still a sad, good Christian at her heart.

Ibid. *Moral Essays*. Epis. ii. l. 53.

"Odious! in woollen! 'twould a saint provoke,"

(Were the last words that poor Narcissa spoke);

"No, let a charming chintz and Brussels lace

Wrap my cold limbs, and shade my lifeless face:

¹ Duchess of Hamilton.

One would not, sure, be frightful when one's dead—

And—Betty—give this cheek a little red."

POPE. *Moral Essays*. Epis. i. l. 246.

In the worst inn's worst room, with mat half-hung,¹

The floors of plaster and the walls of dung,

Great Villiers lies; alas! how changed from him

That life of pleasure, and that soul of whim.

Ibid. *Moral Essays*. Epis. iii. l. 299.

O thou! whatever title please thine ear,
Dean, Drapier, Bickerstaff, or Gulliver!

Whether thou choose Cervantes' serious air,

Or laugh and shake in Rabelais' easy-chair.

Ibid. *The Dunciad*. Bk. i. l. 19.

Here Reynolds is laid, and, to tell you my mind,

He has not left a wiser or better behind:

His pencil was striking, resistless, and grand;

His manners were gentle, complying, and bland.

GOLDSMITH. *Lines on Sir Joshua Reynolds*.

The tongue which set the table in a roar,
And charmed the public ear, is heard no more;

Closed are those eyes, the harbingers of wit,

Which spake before the tongue, what Shakespeare writ.

GARRICK. *Epitaph on James Quin*.

I thought of Chatterton, the marvellous Boy,

The sleepless soul that perished in his pride;

Of him who walked in glory and in joy,
Following his plough, along the mountain side.

WORDSWORTH. *Resolution and Independence*. St. 7.

¹ Villiers, Duke of Buckingham, the gay, witty, and unprincipled minister of Charles the Second, to whom Pope here refers, did not die as thus represented, but at a farm house at Kirby Moorside.

Persuasion tips his tongue whene'er he
talks,
And he has chambers in King's Bench
walks.

COLLEY CIBBER. *Epigram*.

[Parody on POPE's lines :
Graced as thou art with all the power of
words,
So known, so honoured, at the House of
Lords.
*Satires, Epistles, and Odes of Horace. Epis-
tle i. Bk. ii. l. 413.*]

PHILOSOPHY.

(See SCIENCE.)

Est profecto animi medicina, philo-
sophia.

The true medicine of the mind is
philosophy.

CICERO. *Tusculanæ Disputationes*. iii. 3. 6.

I look to philosophy to provide an
antidote to sorrow.

Ibid. Academica. i. 3. 11.

Adversity's sweet milk—philosophy.

SHAKESPEARE. *Romeo and Juliet*. Act
iii. Sc. 3. l. 55.

All men are
Philosophers, to their inches.

BEN JONSON. *The Magnetic Lady*. Act i.
Sc. 1.

Horatio. O day and night, but this is
wondrous strange!

Hamlet. And therefore as a stranger
give it welcome.

There are more things in heaven and
earth, *Horatio*,

Than are dreamt of in your philosophy.
SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet*. Act i. Sc. 5. l.
165.

Touchstone. It goes much against my
stomach. Hast any philosophy in thee,
shepherd?

Ibid. As You Like It. Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 35.

Philosophers dwell in the moon, spec-
ulation and theory girdle the world
about like a wall.

FORD. *The Lover's Melancholy*. Act iii.
Sc. 3.

There was an ancient sage philosopher,
That had read Alexander Ross over,
And swore the world, as he could prove,
Was made of fighting and of love.

BUTLER. *Hudibras*. Pt. i. Canto ii. l. 1.

How charming is divine Philosophy !
Not harsh and crabbed, as dull fools
suppose,
But musical as is Apollo's lute,
And a perpetual feast of nectar'd sweets,
Where no crude surfeit reigns.

MILTON. *Comus*. l. 476.

I shall detain you no longer in the dem-
onstration of what we should not do, but
straight conduct ye to a hillside, where I
will point ye out the right path of a virtuous
and noble education; laborious indeed at
the first ascent, but else so smooth, so green,
so full of goodly prospect and melodious
sounds on every side that the harp of Or-
pheus was not more charming.

Ibid. Tractate on Education.

As sweet and musical
As bright Apollo's lute, strung with his hair.
SHAKESPEARE. *Love's Labour's Lost*.
Act iv. Sc. 3. l. 342.

Philosophy ! the great and only heir
Of all the human knowledge which has
been

Unforfeited by man's rebellious sin.

COWLEY. *To the Royal Society*.

Philosophy ! the lumber of the schools,
The roguery of alchemy :
And we the bubbled fools
Spend all our present stock in hopes of
golden rules.

SWIFT. *Ode to Sir W. Temple*. ii.

This same philosophy is a good horse
in the stable, but an arrant jade on a
journey.

GOLDSMITH. *The Good-Natured Man*. Act i.

So man, the moth, is not afraid, it seems,
To span Omnipotence, and measure
might

That knows no measure, by the scanty
rule

And standard of his own, that is to-day,
And is not ere to-morrow's sun go down.

COWPER. *The Task*. Bk. vi. l. 211.

Why should not grave Philosophy be
styled

Herself a dreamer of a kindred stock,
A dreamer, yet more spiritless and dull ?

WORDSWORTH. *The Excursion*. Bk. iii.

Hold thou the good ; define it well ;

For fear divine Philosophy

Should push beyond her mark, and be
Procuress to the Lords of Hell.

TENNYSON. *In Memoriam*.

A heart to pity, and a hand to bless.
CHURCHILL. *Prophecy of Famine*. l. 178.

The angel, Pity, shuns the walks of war!

ERASMUS DARWIN. *The Loves of the Plants*. Canto. iii. l. 298.

So left alone, the passions of her mind,
As winds from all the compass shift and blow.

Made war upon each other for an hour,
Till pity won.

TENNYSON. *Godiva*.

And loving-kindness, that is pity's kin
And is most pitiless.

SWINBURNE. *A Ballad of Life*.

PLAGIARISM.

(See QUOTATION.)

Quicquid bene dictum est ab ullo,
meum est.

Whatever has been well said by any
one is my property.

SENECA. *Epistolæ*. xvi. 7.

Je prends mon bien où je le trouve.

I take my property wherever I find it.

Attributed to MOLIÈRE.

[But Molière really said *reprends* (recover), not *prends* (take); meaning that when any one stole from him he recaptured his own property.]

In his immense quotation and allusion we quickly cease to discriminate between what he quotes and what he invents. 'Tis all Plutarch by right of eminent domain, and all property vests in the emperor.

R. W. EMERSON. *Representative Men: Plutarch*.

It has come to be practically a sort of rule in literature, that a man, having once shown himself capable of original writing, is entitled thenceforth to steal from the writings of others at discretion. Thought is the property of him who can entertain it, and of him who can adequately place it.

Ibid. *Representative Men: Shakespeare*.

When Shakespeare is charged with debts to his authors, Landor replies: "Yet he was more original than his originals. He breathed upon dead bodies and brought them into life."

Ibid. *Letters and Social Aims. Quotation and Originality*.

Nullum est jam dictum quod non dictum sit prius.

Nothing is said nowadays that has not been said before.

TERENCE. *Eunuchus. Prologue*. xli.

[St. Jerome tells us that his teacher, Ælius Donatus, commenting on these lines of Terence, was wont to say:

Pereant qui ante nos nostra dixerunt.

Perish those who said our good things before we did.

Commentary on Ecclesiastes. Ch. i.

Piron's phrase is nearly akin:

Leurs écrits sont des vols qu'ils nous ont faits d'avance.

Their writings are thoughts stolen from us by anticipation.]

We can say nothing but what has been said. . . . Our poets steal from Homer. . . . Our storydressers do us much; he that comes last is commonly best.

BURTON. *Anatomy of Melancholy. Democritus to the Reader*.

Hos ego versiculos feci, tulit alter honores:

Sic vos non vobis nidificatis aves:

Sic vos non vobis vellera fertis oves:

Sic vos non vobis mellificatis apes:

Sic vos non vobis fertis aratra boves.

I wrote these lines; another wears the bays:

Thus you for others build your nests, O birds:

Thus you for others bear your fleece, O sheep:

Thus you for others honey make, O bees:

Thus you for others drag the plough, O kine:

VIRGIL. *Claudius Donatus. Life of Virgil. (Delphin edition. 1830. p. 17.)*

[The story runs that a versifier named Bathyllus had stolen a distich of Virgil's, written in honor of Augustus. Virgil, in the presence of emperor and plagiarist, wrote these lines beneath the distich:

Hos ego versiculos feci, tulit alter honores:

Sic vos non vobis—

Sic vos non vobis—

Sic vos non vobis—

Sic vos non vobis—

When Bathyllus confessed that he could not fill up the blank spaces, Virgil accomplished the feat as above.]

The seed ye sow another reaps:

The wealth ye find, another keeps:

The robe ye weave, another wears;

The arms ye forge another bears.

SHELLEY. *To the Men of England*.

In comparing various authors with one another, I have discovered that some of the gravest and latest writers have transcribed, word for word, from

To copy beauties forfeits all pretence
To fame;—to copy faults is want of
sense.

CHURCHILL. *The Rowiad.* l. 457.

Perverts the Prophets and purloins
the Psalms.

BYRON. *English Bards and Scotch Re-
viewers.* l. 326.

Most writers steal a good thing when
they can,
And when 'tis safely got 'tis worth the
winning.
The worst of 't is we now and then de-
tect 'em,
Before they ever dream that we suspect
'em.

BARRY CORNWALL. *Diego de Montillo.* iv.

Read my little fable:

He that runs may read.

Most can raise the flowers now,
For all have got the seed.

TENNYSON. *The Flowers.*

PLEASURE.

Tranio. No profit grows where is no
pleasure ta'en.

SHAKESPEARE. *Taming of the Shrew.* Act
i. Sc. 1. l. 39.

Friar. These violent delights have
violent ends
And in their triumph die, like fire and
powder,
Which as they kiss consume.

Ibid. *Romeo and Juliet.* Act ii. Sc. 6. l. 9.

Sure as night follows day,
Death treads in Pleasure's footsteps
round the world,
When Pleasure treads the paths which
Reason shuns.

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts.* Night v. l. 863.

To frown at pleasure, and to smile in
pain.

Ibid. *Night Thoughts.* Night viii. l. 1045.

I fly from pleasure, because pleasure
has ceased to please; I am lonely be-
cause I am miserable.

DR. JOHNSON. *Rasselas.* Ch. iii.

Pleasure admitted in undue degree
Enslaves the will, nor leaves the judg-
ment free.

COWPER. *Progress of Error.* l. 207.

But pleasures are like poppies spread,
You seize the flower, its bloom is shed;
Or like the snow-fall in the river,
A moment white, then melts forever.

BURNS. *Tam o' Shanter.* l. 59.

The rule of my life is to make busi-
ness a pleasure, and pleasure my busi-
ness.

AARON BURR.

Ever let the Fancy roam,
Pleasure never is at home.

KEATS. *Fancy.*

I built my soul a lordly pleasure-house,
Wherein at ease for aye to dwell.
I said, "O Soul, make merry and carouse,
Dear soul, for all is well."

TENNYSON. *The Palace of Art.*

PLEASURE-PAIN.

Medio de fonte leporum
Surgit amari aliquid quod in ipsis
floribus angat.

In the midst of the fountain of wit
there arises something bitter, which
stings in the very flowers.

LUCRETIVS. *De Rerum Natura.* iv. 1183.

Still from the fount of joy's delicious
springs
Some bitter o'er the flowers its bubbling
venom flings.

BYRON. *Childe Harold.* Canto i. St. 82.

She dwells with Beauty—Beauty that must
die;

And Joy, whose hand is ever at his lips
Bidding adieu; and aching Pleasure nigh,
Turning to poison while the bee-mouth
sips:

Ay, in the very temple of Delight
Veiled Melancholy has her sovran shrine,
Though seen of none save him whose stren-
uous tongue

Can burst Joy's grape against his palate
fine;
His soul shall taste the sadness of her might,
And be among her cloudy trophies hung.

KEATS. *Ode on Melancholy.*

There's not a string attuned to mirth,
But has its chord in melancholy.

HOOD. *Ode to Melancholy.*

We look before and after,
And pine for what is not;
Our sincerest laughter
With some pain is fraught;
Our sweetest songs are those that tell of
saddest thought.

SHELLEY. *To a Skylark.* l. 86.

Mediocribus esse poetis
Non Dii, non homines, non concessere
columnæ.

But gods and men and booksellers agree
To place their ban on middling poetry.

HORACE. *Art of Poetry*. l. 372.
(CONINGTON, trans.)

Invenias etiam disjecti membra poetæ.
The bard remains, unlimb him as you
will.

Ibid. *Satires*. l. 4, 62.
(CONINGTON, trans.)

Carminē fit vivax virtus: expersque
sepulcri,

Notitiam seræ posteritatis habet.

Song makes great deeds immortal, cheats
the tomb,
And hands down fame to ages yet to
come.

OVID. *Epistles*. iv. 8, 47.

Vain was the chief's, the sage's pride!
They had no poet, and they died.

POPE. *Odes*. Bk. iv. Ode 9.

Aut insanit homo, aut versus facit.

The man is either mad, or else he's
writing verses.

HORACE. *Satires*. ii. 7, 117.

[Davius' (Horace's slave) description of
his master's eccentric and irregular habits.]

For that fine madness still he did retain,
Which rightly should possess a poet's brain.

DRAYTON. *To Henry Reynolds. Of Poets
and Poetry*. l. 109.

Consules fiunt quotannis et novi procon-
sules:

Solus aut rex aut poeta non quotannis
nascitur.

Each year new consuls and proconsuls
are made; but not every year is a king
or a poet born.

FLORUS. *De Qualitate Vitæ*. Fragment
viii.

[Hence, probably, "Poeta nascitur, non
fit," the poet is born and not made.]

And, therefore, is an old proverb, Orator
fit, poeta nascitur.

SIR PHILIP SIDNEY. *Apologie for Poetry*.

For a good poet's made as well as born.

BEN JONSON. *To the Memory of Shake-
speare*.

But genius must be born, and never can
be taught.

DRYDEN. *Epistle X. To Congreve*. l. 60.

One may be a poet without versing,
and a versifier without poetry.

SIR P. SIDNEY. *An Apologie for Poetrie*.

Benedick. I was not born under a
rhyming planet, nor I cannot woo in fes-
tival terms.

SHAKESPEARE. *Much Ado About Nothing*.
Act v. Sc. 2. l. 40.

Hotspur. I had rather be a kitten, and
cry mew,

Than one of these same metre ballad-
mongers:

I had rather hear a brazen canstick
turn'd,

Or a dry wheel grate on the axle-tree;
And that would set my teeth nothing on

edge,

Nothing so much as mincing poetry;

'Tis like the forc'd gait of a shuffling
nag.

Ibid. *I. Henry IV.* Act iii. Sc. 1. l. 126.

A poet soaring in the high reason of
his fancies, with his garland and singing
robes about him.

MILTON. *The Reason of Church Govern-
ment*. Introduction. Bk. ii.

Such sights as youthful poets dream
On summer eves by haunted stream.

Then to the well-trod stage anon,

If Jonson's learned sock be on,

Or sweetest Shakespeare, Fancy's child,
Warble his native wood-notes wild.

Ibid. *L'Allegro*. l. 129.

Those other two equalled with me in
fate,

So were I equalled with them in renown,
Blind Thamyras and blind Mæonides.

And Tyrsiās and Phineus, prophets old:

Then feed on thoughts that voluntary
move

Harmonious numbers; as the wakeful
bird

Sings darkling, and in shadiest covert
hid.

Ibid. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. iii. l. 33.

Poets that lasting marble seek

Must come in Latin or in Greek.

WALLER. *Of English Versæ*.

Poor slaves in metre, dull and addle-
pated,

Who rhyme below e'en David's Psalms
translated.

DRYDEN. *Absalom and Achitophel*. Pt.
ii. l. 402.

How does the poet speak to men with
power, but by being still more a man
than they.

CARLYLE. *Essays*. Burns.

A poet without love were a physical
and metaphysical impossibility.

Ibid. *Essays*. Burns.

Most joyful let the Poet be ;
It is through him that all men see.

WILLIAM E. CHANNING. *The Poet of the
Old and New Times*.

God's prophets of the Beautiful,
These Poets were.

E. B. BROWNING. *Vision of Poets*. St. 98.

Poets are all who love, who feel great
truths
And tell them ; and the truth of truths
is love.

BAILEY. *Festus*. Sc. *Another and a Bet-
ter World*.

For as nightingales do upon glow-worms
feed,
So poets live upon the living light.

Ibid. *Festus*. Sc. *Home*.

I do but sing because I must,
And pipe but as the linnets sing.

TENNYSON. *In Memoriam*. xxi. 6.

I sing but as the linnet sings.

GOETHE. *The Harper's Song*. *Wilhelm
Meister*. Bk. ii. Ch. xi.

(CARLYLE, trans.)

To have the great poetic heart
Is more than all poetic fame.

TENNYSON. *The New Timon*.

Vex not thou the poet's mind
With thy shallow wit :

Vex not thou the poet's mind ;
For thou canst not fathom it.

Ibid. *The Poet's Mind*.

The poet in a golden clime was born,
With golden stars above ;
Dower'd with the hate of hate, the scorn
of scorn,
The love of love.

Ibid. *The Poet*.

God sent his Singers upon earth
With songs of sadness and of mirth,
That they might touch the hearts of men,
And bring them back to heaven again.

LONGFELLOW. *The Singers*.

Read from some humbler poet
Whose songs gushed from his heart
As showers from the clouds of summer,
Or tears from the eyelids start.

LONGFELLOW. *The Day is Done*.

Who, through long days of labor,
And nights devoid of ease,
Still heard in his soul the music
Of wonderful melodies.

Ibid. *The Day is Done*.

For voices pursue him by day,
And haunt him by night,
And he listens, and needs must obey,
When the Angel says : " Write."

Ibid. *The Poet and His Songs*.

Olympian bards who sung
Divine ideas below,
Which always find us young
And always keep us so.

EMERSON. *Ode to Beauty*.

Alas ! that one is born in blight,
Victim of perpetual slight.

And another is born
To make the sun forgotten.

Ibid. *Destiny*.

Where go the poet's lines ?

Answer, ye evening tapers !

Ye auburn locks, ye golden curls,
Speak from your folded papers !

HOLMES. *The Poet's Lot*.

Sappho survives, because we sing her
songs ;
And Æschylus, because we read his
plays !

ROBERT BROWNING. *Cleon*.

The idle singer of an empty day.

WILLIAM MORRIS. *The Earthly Paradise
Apology*.

POETRY.

Usus Poetae, ut moris est, licentia.

Using, as his habit is, a poet's license.

PHAEDRUS. *Fables*. iv. 25, 8.

Non satis est puris versum perscribere
verbis.

'Tis not sufficient to combine
Well-chosen words in a well-ordered
line.

HORACE. *Satires*. i. 4, 54.

A needless Alexandrine ends the song,
That, like a wounded snake, drags its
slow length along.

POPE. *Essay on Criticism*. Pt. ii. l. 156.

Curst be the verse, how well soe'er it
flow,
That tends to make one worthy man my
foe,
Give virtue scandal, innocence a fear,
Or from the soft-eyed virgin steal a tear !
Ibid. *Prologue to Satires*. l. 283.

There is in Poesy a decent pride,
Which well becomes her when she
speaks to Prose,
Her younger sister.

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night v. l. 64.

In numbers warmly pure and sweetly
strong.

WILLIAM COLLINS. *Ode to Simplicity*.

In the hexameter rises the fountain's
silvery column:
In the pentameter aye falling in melody
back.

COLERIDGE. *The Ovidian Elegiac Metre*.

Strongly it bears us along in swelling
and limitless billows;
Nothing before and nothing behind but
the sky and the ocean.

Ibid. *The Homeric Hexameter*.

(Trans. from SCHILLER.)

So the Hexameter, rising and singing, with
cadence sonorous,
Falls; and in reflux rhythm back the
Pentameter flows.

LONGFELLOW. *Elegiac Verse*.

[The hexameter is an exotic, which does
not flourish in English soil. Yet successful
lines may be quoted from Longfellow and
Kingsley:

Chanting the hundredth Psalm, that grand
old Puritan anthem.

Ibid. *Evangeline*.

As when an osprey aloft, dock-eyebrowed,
royally crested.

KINGSLEY. *Andromeda*.]

I wish our clever young poets would
remember my homely definitions of
prose and poetry; that is, prose,—
words in their best order; poetry,—the
best words in their best order.

COLERIDGE. *Table Talk*.

The poetry of earth is never dead;

The poetry of earth is ceasing never.

KEATS. *On the Grasshopper and Cricket*.

Drive my dead thoughts over the uni-
verse,

Like withered leaves, to quicken a new
birth;

And, by the incarnation of this verse,
Scatter, as from an unextinguished
hearth

Ashes and sparks, my words among
mankind!

Be through my lips to unawakened earth
The trumpet of a prophecy! Oh Wind,
If Winter comes, can Spring be far be-
hind?

SHELLEY. *Ode to the West Wind*.

The light that never was, on sea or land;
The consecration, and the Poet's dream.

WORDSWORTH. *Suggested by a Picture of
Pelee Castle in a Storm*. St. 4.

Wisdom married to immortal verse.

Ibid. *The Excursion*. Bk. vii.

Verse sweetens toil, however rude the
sound;

All at her work the village maiden
sings,

Nor while she turns the giddy wheel
around,

Revolves the sad vicissitudes of things.
GIFFORD. *Contemplation*.

For there is no heroic poem in the
world but is at bottom a biography, the
life of a man; also, it may be said, there
is no life of a man, faithfully recorded,
but is a heroic poem of its sort, rhymed
or unrhymed.

CARLYLE. *Essays*: *Sir Walter Scott*.

He who would not be frustrate of his hope
to write well hereafter in laudable things
ought himself to be a true poem.

MILTON. *Apology for Smectymnus*.

The world is a great poem, and the
world's

The words it is writ in, and we souls the
thoughts.

BAILEY. *Festus*. Sc. *Everywhere*.

A poem round and perfect as a star.

ALEX. SMITH. *A Life Drama*. Sc. 2.

Short swallow flights of song, that dip
Their wings in tears.

TENNYSON. *In Memoriam*. xlviii.

Never did poesy appear

So full of heaven to me as when

The balance of power.

Ibid. Speech. 1741.

Party is the madness of many for the gain of a few.

POPE. *Thoughts on Various Subjects.*

He serves me most who serves his country best.

Ibid. *The Iliad of Homer.* Bk. x. l. 101.

He serves his party best who serves the country best.

RUTHERFORD B. HAYES. *Inaugural Address.* March 5, 1877.

Party honesty is party expediency.

GROVER CLEVELAND. *Interview in New York Commercial Advertiser.* Sept. 19, 1889.

And this is the law that I'll maintain

Until my dying day, sir,

That whatsoever king shall reign,

Still I'll be the vicar of Bray, sir.

ANON. *The Vicar of Bray.*

[Bray, a village in Berkshire, England. Tradition, rather than history, asserts that during Reformation times a certain Vicar of Bray preserved his incumbency for half a century—i. e., during the reigns of Henry VIII., Edward VI., Mary, and Elizabeth—by shifting his frail convictions according to the religion of the reigning monarch. The song is sometimes ascribed to one Colonel Fuller.]

General C. is a drestle smart man:

He's ben on all sides that give places or pelf;

But consistency still wuz a part of his plan,—

He's been true to one party,—and that is himself.

LOWELL. *Biglow Papers.*

We mutually pledge to each other our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor.

THOMAS JEFFERSON. *Declaration of Independence.*

If I could not go to heaven but with a party, I would not go there at all.

Ibid. *Letter to Francis Hopkinson.* 1789.

They see nothing wrong in the rule, that to the victors belong the spoils of the enemy.

W. L. MARCY. *Speech in the United States Senate.* 1832.

A power has arisen up in the Government greater than the people themselves, consisting of many and various and powerful interests, combined into

1 Caleb Cushing.

one mass, and held together by the cohesive power of the vast surplus in the banks.

JOHN C. CALHOUN. *In the United States Senate.* May 28, 1836.

To place and power all public spirit tends,

In place and power all public spirit ends,
Like hardy plants, that love the air and sky,

When out, 'twill thrive—but taken in 'twill die!

T. MOORE. *Corruption.*

"Hargrave," said his Lordship, "if you want any information upon points of practical politics."

DISRAELI. *Vivian Gray.* Ch. xiv.

[This is probably the first appearance in print of the phrase "practical politics."]

I will be as harsh as truth and as uncompromising as justice.

WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON. *Salutatory of the Liberator.* Vol. 1. No. 1. January 1, 1831.

I am in earnest—I will not equivocate—I will not excuse—I will not retreat a single inch; AND I WILL BE HEARD.

Ibid. *Salutatory of the Liberator.* Vol. 1. No. 1. January 1, 1831.

Cotton is King; or. Slavery in the Light of Political Economy.

DAVID CHRISTY. *Title of a Book Published in 1855.*

[The expression "Cotton is king" was used by James Henry Hammond in the United States Senate, March, 1858, and instantly became popular in the South.]

Ez to my princerples, I glory

In hevin' nothin' o' the sort.

LOWELL. *Biglow Papers.* First Series.

But John P.

Robinson, he

Sez they didn't know everythin' down in Judee.

Ibid. *Biglow Papers.* 1. 3.

A marceiful Providence fashioned us holler O' purpose thet we might our principles swaller.

Ibid. *Biglow Papers.* 1. 4.

A ginooine statesman should be on his guard,

Ef he ~~must~~ her beliefs, not to b'lieve 'em to hard.

Ibid. *Biglow Papers.* 11. 5.

For ye have the poor always with
you, but Me ye have not always.

New Testament. Matthew xxvi. 2.

Falstaff. I am poor as Job, my lord,
but not so patient.

*SHAKESPEARE. II. Henry IV. Act i. Sc.
2. l. 144.*

Apothecary. My poverty, but not my
will, consents.

Romeo. I pay thy poverty, and not
thy will.

*Ibid. Romeo and Juliet. Act v. Sc. 1.
l. 73.*

Othello. Steep'd me in poverty to the
very lips.

*Ibid. Othello. Act iv. Sc. 2. l. 50.
(See under RIDICULE.)*

Its a little awt at elbows.

*COLLEY CIBBER. The Provok'd Husband.
Act iv. Sc. 1.*

A wise man poor
Is like a sacred book that's never read,—
To himself he lives, and to all else seems
dead.

This age thinks better of a gilded fool
Than of a threadbare saint in wisdom's
school.

THOMAS DEKKER. Old Fortunatus.

Two of a thousand things are disallow'd,
A lying rich man, and a poor man proud.

HERRICK. Hesperides. 18.

There is no piety but amongst the poor.

*RANDOLPH. On the Content he enjoys in
the Muses.*

Religion always sides with poverty.

HERBERT. The Church Militant.

But to the world no bugbear is so great,
As want of figure and a small estate.

POPE. First Book of Horace. Ep. i. l. 67.

Where are those troops of poor, that
throng'd of vore

The good old landlord's hospitable door?

*Ibid. Satires of Dr. Donne. Satire ii.
l. 113.*

O happy unown'd youths! your limbs
can bear

The scorching dog-star and the winter's
air,

While the rich infant, nurs'd with care
and pain,

Thirsts with each heat and coughs with
every rain!

GAY. Trivia. Bk. ii. l. 145.

And thou, sweet Poetry, thou loveliest
maid!

Thou source of all my bliss and all my
woe,

That found'st me poor at first, and keep'st
me so.

GOLDSMITH. Deserted Village. l. 409.

It is not poetry that makes men poor,
For few do write that were not so before.

BUTLER. Miscellaneous Thoughts. l. 441.

Poverty is the Muse's patrimony.

*BURTON. Anatomy of Melancholy. Pt. 1.
Sec. 2. Memb. 3. Subs. 15.*

Poverty! thou source of human art,
Thou great inspirer of the poet's song!

E. MOORE. Hymn to Poverty.

This mournful truth is ev'rywhere con-
fess'd,—

Slow rises worth by poverty depress'd.

DR. JOHNSON. London. l. 176.

*Haud facile emergunt quorum virtutibus
obstat*

Res angusta domi.

They do not easily rise whose abilities are
repressed by poverty at home.

JUVENAL. Satiræ. iii. 164.

Chill penury repress'd their noble
rage,

And froze the genial current of the
soul.

*GRAY. Elegy in a Country Churchyard.
St. 13.*

The rude inelegance of poverty
Reigns here alone.

*BLOOMFIELD. The Farmer's Boy: Autumn.
l. 82.*

Whene'er I take my walks abroad,
How many poor I see!

What shall I render to my God

For all his gifts to me?

DR. WATTS. Divine Songs. Song iv.

Rattle his bones over the stones!

He's only a pauper, whom nobody owns!

THOMAS NOEL. The Pauper's Ride

PRAISE.

Such praise, coming from so degraded
a source, was degrading to me, its re-
cipient.

CICERO. In Pisonem. xxix. 72.

I grant the man is vain who writes for
praise.

Praise no man e'er deserved who sought
no more.

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night v. l. 8.

'The love of praise, howe'er conceal'd by
art,

Reigns more or less, and glows in ev'ry
heart.

Ibid. *Love of Fame*. Satire i. l. 51.

All praise is foreign, but of true desert,
Plays round the head, but comes not to
the heart.

MASON. *Musæus*.

Good people all, with one accord,

Lament for Madam Blaize,

Who never wanted a good word

From those who spoke her praise.

GOLDSMITH. *Elegy on Mrs. Mary Blaize*.

The rose that all are praising

Is not the rose for me.

THOMAS MOORE. *The Rose that All are
Praising*.

He who praises everybody praises nobody.

JOHNSON. *Boswell's Life of Johnson*. iii.
225, n. 3. (George Birkbeck Hill,
editor. 1887.)

PRAYER.

(See WORSHIP.)

And suddenly there was with the
angel a multitude of the heavenly host
praising God, and saying, Glory to God
in the highest, and on earth peace, good
will toward men!

New Testament. Luke ii. 13, 14.

Ask, and it shall be given you; seek,
and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be
opened unto you.

Ibid. Matthew vii. 7.

Who hearkens to the gods, the gods give
ear.

HOMER. *Iliad*. Bk. i. l. 280.
(BRYANT, trans.)

They never sought in vain that sought
the Lord aright!

BURNS. *The Cotter's Saturday Night*. St. 6.

Your Father knoweth what things ye
have need of before ye ask Him.

New Testament. Matthew vi. 8.

Permittas ipsis-expendere numinibus, quid
Conveniat nobis, rebusque sit utile nostris
Nam pro jucundis aptissima quaeque dabunt
dii,

Carior est illis homo quam sibi.

Allow the gods themselves to decide what
is best for us and most suitable to our cir-
cumstances. For instead of our imaginary
bliss the gods will give us real good. In
truth, man is dearer to the gods than to
himself.

JUVENAL. *Satires*. x. 347.

Μή μοι γένοιθ' ἔ βούλομ' ἄλλ' ἔ συμφέρει.

Let not that happen which I wish, but
that which is right.

MENANDER. *Fragment*.

Menecrates. We, ignorant of ourselves.
Beg often our own harms, which the wise
powers

Deny us for our good; so find we profit
By losing of our prayers.

SHAKESPEARE. *Antony and Cleopatra*.
Act ii. Sc. 1. l. 7.

Who finds not Providence all good and wise,
Alike in what it gives, and what denies?

POPE. *Essay on Man*. Epis. i. l. 205.

Good when he gives, supremely good,
Nor less when he denies,

E'en crosses from his sovereign hand
Are blessings in disguise.

JAMES HERVEY. *Hymn*.

[The hymn tinkers occasionally substitute
the word "afflictions" for the two words
"e'en crosses" in the next to the last line.]

Are afflictions aught

But blessings in disguise?

DAVID MALLET. *Amyntor and Theodora*.

Let us be patient! These severe afflictions
Not from the ground arise,

But oftentimes celestial benedictions

Assume this dark disguise.

LONGFELLOW. *Resignation*.

For where two or three are gathered
together in My name, there am I in the
midst of them.

New Testament. Matthew xviii. 20.

Katharine. I am past all comforts
here, but prayers.

SHAKESPEARE. *Henry VIII*. Act iv.
Sc. 2. l. 147.

Pinch. I charge thee, Satan, hous'd
within this man,

To yield possession to my holy prayers,
And to thy state of darkness hie thee
straight;

I conjure thee by all the saints in
heaven!

Ibid. *Comedy of Errors*. Act iv. Sc. 4.
l. 57.

Earth with her thousand voices praises
God.

COLERIDGE. *Hymn in the Vale of Chamouni.*

Prayer, man's rational prerogative.

WORDSWORTH. *Ecclesiastical Sonnets. Pt. II. xxiii.*

The imperfect offices of prayer and
praise.

Ibid. The Excursion. Bk. I.

Some kinder casuists are pleased to say,
In nameless print, that I have no de-
votion ;

But set those persons down with me to
pray,

And you shall see who has the prop-
erest notion

Of getting into heaven the shortest way ;
My altars are the mountains and the
ocean,

Earth, air, stars,—all that springs from
the great Whole,
Who hath produced and will receive
the soul.

BYRON. *Don Juan. Canto III. St. 104.*

Full on this casement shone the wintry
moon,

And threw warm gules on Madeline's
fair breast,

As down she knelt for heaven's grace
and boon ;

Rose-bloom fell on her hands, together
prest,

And on her silver cross soft amethyst,

And on her hair a glory, like a saint :

She seemed a splendid angel, newly-
drest,

Save wings, for Heaven.

KEATS. *The Eve of St. Agnes.*

Thus she stood amid the stooks,
Praising God with sweetest looks.

THOMAS HOOD. *Ruth.*

Where'er

One meek heart prays, God's love is
there !

PRAED. *The Legend of the Drachensfels.*

But if for any wish thou dar'st not pray,
Then pray to God to cast that wish away.

H. COLERIDGE. *Prayer.*

From every place below the skies

The grateful song, the fervent prayer,—

The incense of the heart,—may rise

To Heaven, and find acceptance there.

JOHN PIERPONT. *Every Place a Temple.*

This is that incense of the heart,
Whose fragrance smells to Heaven.

NATHANIEL COTTON. *The Fireside. St. 2.*

Prayer is the soul's sincere desire,
Uttered or unexpressed,

The motion of a hidden fire

That trembles in the breast.

JAMES MONTGOMERY. *Original Hymns:
What is Prayer?*

Prayer is the burden of a sigh,

The falling of a tear,

The upward glancing of an eye.

When none but God is near.

Ibid. What is Prayer?

Abide with me from morn till eve,

For without Thee I cannot live ;

Abide with me when night is nigh,

For without Thee I dare not die.

JOHN KEBLE. *Evening.*

Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing,

Hope, and comfort from above ;

Let us each, thy peace possessing,

Triumph in redeeming love.

ROBERT HAWKER. *Benediction.*

Love divine, all love excelling,

Joy of heaven to earth come down.

CHARLES WESLEY. *Divine Love.*

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,

Let me hide myself in thee.

A. M. TOPLADY. *Salvation through Christ.*

Prayer is the spirit speaking truth to
Truth.

BAILEY. *Festus. Sc. Elsewhere.*

Making their lives a prayer.

WHITTIER. *To A. K. On Receiving a
Basket of Sea-mosses.*

More things are wrought by prayer

Than this world dreams of. Wherefore,
let thy voice

Rise like a fountain for me night and day.

For what are men better than sheep or
goats

That nourish a blind life within the
brain,

If, knowing God, they lift not hands of
prayer

Both for themselves and those who call
them friend ?

For so the whole round earth is every
way

Bound by gold chains about the feet of
God.

TENNYSON. *Morte d'Arthur. l. 247.*

The proud he tam'd, the penitent he cheer'd :
Nor to rebuke the rich offender fear'd.
His preaching much, but more his practice
wrought—

(A living sermon of the truths he taught—)
For this by rules severe his life he squar'd,
That all might see the doctrine which they
heard.

DRYDEN. *Character of a Good Parson.*
l. 75.

Of right and wrong he taught,
Truths as refined as ever Athens heard;
And (strange to tell!) he practised what he
preached.

JOHN ARMSTRONG. *The Art of Preserv-
ing Health.* Bk. iv. l. 301.

Practise what you preach.

YOUNG. *Love of Fame.* Satire iii. l. 48.

Just men, by whom impartial laws were
given,
And saints who taught and led the way to
heaven.

TICKELL. *On the Death of Mr. Addison.*
l. 41.

And, as a bird each fond endearment tries
To tempt its new-fledg'd offspring to the
skies,

He tried each art, reprov'd each dull delay,
Allur'd to brighter worlds, and led the way.

GOLDSMITH. *The Deserted Village.* l. 167.

Leonato. Men

Can counsel and speak comfort to that
grief

Which they themselves not feel; but,
tasting it,

Their counsel turns to passion, which
before

Would give preceptual medicine to Rage,
Fetter strong Madness in a silken thread,
Charm Ache with air, and Agony with
words.

No, no; 'tis all men's office to speak
patience

To those that wring under the load of
sorrow,

But no man's virtue nor sufficiency
To be so moral when he shall endure
The like himself.

SHAKESPEARE. *A Winter's Tale.* Act v.
Sc. 1. l. 20.

Leonato. I pray thee, peace; I will be
flesh and blood;

For there was never yet philosopher
That could endure the tooth-ache pa-
tiently;

However they have writ the style of gods,
And made a push at chance and suffer-
ance.

Ibid. *Much Ado About Nothing.* Act v.
Sc. 1. l. 34.

All lovers swear more performance
than they are able, and yet reserve
an ability that they never perform;
vowing more than the perfection of
ten, and discharging less than the tenth
part of one.

SHAKESPEARE. *Troilus and Cressida.* Act.
iii. Sc. 2. l. 38.

His conduct still right, with his ar-
gument wrong.

GOLDSMITH. *Retaliation.* l. 46.

Who taught us how to live, and, oh!
too high

The price of knowledge, taught us how
to die!

TICKELL. *Lines on the Death of Mr. Ad-
dison.*

Thou, Abelard! the last sad office pay,
And smooth my passage to the realms of day:
See my lips tremble, and my eyeballs roll,
Suck my last breath, and catch my flying
soul!

Ah no!—in sacred vestments mayst thou
stand,

The hallow'd taper trembling in thy hand,
Present the cross before my lifted eye,
Teach me at once, and learn of me, to die.

POPE. *Eloisa to Abelard.* l. 397.

Thou,

Whom soft-eyed Pity once led down from
Heaven

To bleed for Man, to teach him how to live,
And oh! still harder lesson, how to die!

BAILEY PORTEUS. *Death.* l. 316.

Go put your creed into your deed,
Nor speak with double tongue.

EMERSON. *Ode. Concord.*

PREDESTINATION.

(See DESTINY.)

O how far remov'd,
Predestination! is thy foot from such
As see not the First Cause entire: and ye,
O mortal men! be wary how ye judge:
For we, who see the Maker, know not yet
The number of the chosen: and esteem
Such scantiness of knowledge our delight:
For all our good is, in that primal good,
Concentrate; and God's will and ours are
one.

DANTE. *Vision of Paradise.* Canto xx.
l. 122.

You can and you can't,
You will and you won't;
You'll be damn'd if you do,
You'll be damn'd if you don't.

LORENZO DOW. *Chain (Definition of Cal-
vinism).*

How blinde is Pride! what Eagles we
are still

In matters that belong to other men!
What Beetles in our owne!

G. CHAPMAN. *All Fools*. Act iv. Sc. 1.

A proud man is always hard to be
pleased, because he hath too great ex-
pectations from others.

RICHARD BAXTER. *Christian Ethics*.

Pride brings want, want makes rogues,
rogues come to be hanged, and the
devil's alone the gainer.

VANBURGH. *Æsop*. Pt. i. Act. iv. Sc. 2.

Pride (of all others the most dangerous
fault)

Proceeds from want of sense, or want
of thought.

The men who labor and digest things
most,

Will be much apter to despond than
boast.

ROSCOMMON. *Essay on Translated Verse*.
l. 161.

Of all the causes which conspire to blind
Man's erring judgment, and misguide
the mind;

What the weak head with strongest bias
rules,—

Is pride, the never-failing vice of fools.

POPE. *Essay on Criticism*. Pt. ii. l. 1.

In pride, in reas'ning pride, our error
lies;

All quit their sphere and rush into the
skies.

Pride still is aiming at the bless'd
abodes,

Men would be angels, angels would be
gods.

Ibid. *Essay on Man*. Epils. i. l. 124.

Seas roll to waft me, suns to light me rise;
My foot-stool earth, my canopy the skies.

Ibid. *Essay on Man*. Epils. i. l. 139.

Whatever Nature has in worth denied,
She gives in large recruits of needful
pride;

For as in bodies, thus in souls, we find,
What wants in blood and spirits, swell'd
with wind:

Pride, where wit fails, steps in to our
defence,

And fills up all the mighty void of sense.

Ibid. *Essay on Criticism*. Pt. ii. l. 5.

Pride, like an eagle, builds among the
stars;

But Pleasure, lark-like, nests upon the
ground.

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night v. l. 19.

'T's pride, rank pride, and haughtiness
of soul;

I think the Romans call it stoicism.

ADDISON. *Cato*. Act i. Sc. 4.

How insolent is upstart pride!

Hadst thou not thus, with insult vain,

Provok'd my patience to complain,

I had conceal'd thy meaner birth,

Nor trac'd thee to the scum of earth.

GAY. *Fables*. Pt. i. Fable 24.

Our pride misleads, our timid likings
kill.

WORDSWORTH. *Memorials of a Tour on
the Continent*. Pt. ii. *Desultory
Stanzas*.

Pride

Howe'er disguised in its own majesty,
Is littleness.

Ibid. *Poems Written in Youth*. vii.

The vile are only vain, the great are
proud.

BYRON. *Marino Faliero*. Act ii. Sc. 1.

He saw a cottage with a double coach-
house,

A cottage of gentility!

And the devil did grin, for his darling
sin

Is pride that apes humility.

COLERIDGE. *Devil's Thoughts*.

He passed a cottage with a double coach-
house,

A cottage of gentility;

And he owned with a grin

That his favorite sin

Is pride that apes humility.

SOUTHEY. *The Devil's Walk*. St. 8.

How poor religious pride,
In all the pomp of method, and of art,
When men display to congregations wide,
Devotion's every grace except the heart!

BURNS. *The Cotter's Saturday Night*.

A pride there is of rank—a pride of birth,
A pride of learning, and a pride of purse,
A London pride—in short, there be on earth
A host of prides, some better and some
worse;

But of all prides, since Lucifer's attaint,
The proudest swells a self-elected saint.

HOOD. *Ode to Rae-Wilson*.

PRISON.

Χρυσὰί πένθαι.

Golden fetters.

DIOGENES. *Erasmus, Chiliades Adajiorum*,
"Amor."

No man loveth his fetters, be they made
of gold.

JOHN HEYWOOD. *Proverbs*. Bk. i. Ch. viii.

A foole I doe him firmly hold,
That loves his fetters, though they were of
gold.

SPENNER. *Fuerie Queene*. Bk. iii. Canto
ix. St. 8.

Arriragus. Our cage

We make our choir, as doth the prison'd
bird,

And sing our bondage freely.

SHAKESPEARE. *Cymbeline*. Act iii. Sc. 3.
l. 42.

Macbeth. Then comes my fit again: I
had else been perfect;

Whole as the marble, founded as the
rock;

As broad and general as the casing air.

But now, I am cabin'd, cribb'd, confin'd,
bound in

To saucy doubts and fears.

Ibid. *Macbeth*. Act iii. Sc. 4. l. 23.

Stone walls do not a prison make,

Nor iron bars a cage;

Minds innocent and quiet take

That for an hermitage;

If I have freedom in my love,

And in my soul am free,

Angels alone that soar above

Enjoy such liberty.

RICHARD LOVELACE. *To Althea from
Prison*. iv.

Ferdinand. My spirits, as in a dream, are
all bound up.

My father's loss, the weakness which I feel,
The wreck of all my friends, or this man's
threats,

To whom I am subdu'd, are but light to me,
Might I but through my prison once a day
Behold this maid: all corners else o' th'
earth

Let Liberty make use of; space enough

Have I in such a prison.

SHAKESPEARE. *The Tempest*. Act i. Sc. 2.
l. 635.

Cassius. Nor stony tower, nor walls of
beaten brass,

Nor airless dungeon, nor strong links of
iron,

Can be retentive to the strength of spirit;

But life, being weary of these worldly bars,
Never lacks power to dismiss itself.

Ibid. *Julius Caesar*. Act i. Sc. 3. l. 93.

Romeo. For stony limits cannot keep love
out:

And what love can do, that dares love at-
tempt.

SHAKESPEARE. *Romeo and Juliet*. Act
ii. Sc. 2. l. 67.

That which the world miscalls a jail

A private closet is to me,

Whilst a good conscience is my bail,

And innocence my liberty;

Locks, bars, and solitude, together see,

Make me no prisoner, but an anchorite.

LORD ARTHUR CAPEL. *Written in Con-
finement*.

Eternal Spirit of the chainless Mind!

Brightest in dungeons, Liberty! thou art,

For there thy habitation is the heart—

The heart which love of thee alone can
bind;

And when thy sons to fetters are consign'd—

To fetters and the damp vault's dayless
gloom,

Their country conquers with their mar-
tyrdom.

BYRON. *Sonnet. On Chillon*. Introduc-
tory to *Prisoner of Chillon*.

In durance vile here must I wake and
weep,

And all my frowsy couch in sorrow steep.

DRYDEN. *Epistle from Esopus to Maria*.

Durance vile.

W. KENRICK (1776). *Falstaff's Wedding*.
Act i. Sc. 2. BURKE. *The Present
Discontents*.

Whene'er with haggard eyes I view

This dungeon that I'm rotting in,

I think of those companions true

Who studied with me at the U-

Niversity of Göttingen.

CANNING. *Song. Of One Eleven Years in
Prison*.

If fields are prisons, where is Liberty?

BLOOMFIELD. *The Farmer's Boy: Autumn*.
l. 226.

PROCRASTINATION.

Alencon. Defer no time, delays have
dangerous ends.

SHAKESPEARE. *I. Henry VI*. Act iii. Sc.
2. l. 33.

All delays are dangerous in war.

DRYDEN. *Tyrannic Love*. Act i. Sc. 1.

Defer not till to-morrow to be wise,

To-morrow's sun on thee may never rise;

Or should to-morrow chance to cheer thy
sight

With her enlivening and unlook'd for light,
How grateful will appear her dawning rays,

As favors unexpected doubly please.

CONGREVE. *Letter to Cobham*.

Proteus. You know that love
Will creep in service when it cannot go.
SHAKESPEARE. *Two Gentlemen of Verona*.
Act iv. Sc. 2. l. 19.

Men say, kinde will creepe where it may
not goe.
J. HEYWOOD. *Proverbs*. Pt. i. Ch. x.

So eagerly the Fiend
O'er bog or steep, through strait, rough,
dense, or rare,
With head, hands, wings, or feet, pur-
sues his way,
And swims or sinks, or wades, or creeps,
or flies.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. ii. l. 948.

So he with difficulty and labour hard
Mov'd on, with difficulty and labour he.
Ibid. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. ii. l. 1021.

Slackness breeds worms; but the sure
traveller,
Though he alights sometimes, still goeth
on.

HERBERT. *Temple*. Church Porch. St. 57.

All that is human must retrograde if it do
not advance.

GIBBON. *Decline and Fall of the Roman
Empire*. Ch. clxxi.

And step by step, since time began,
I see the steady gain of man.

WHITTIER. *The Chapel of the Hermits*.

Three sleepless nights I passed in sound-
ing on,
Through words and things, a dim and
perilous way.

WORDSWORTH. *The Borderers*. Act iv.
Sc. 2.

The intellectual power, through words and
things,
Went sounding on a dim and perilous way!
Ibid. *The Excursion*. Bk. iii.

We live by Admiration, Hope, and Love;
And, even as these are well and wisely
fixed,
In dignity of being we ascend.

Ibid. *The Excursion*. Bk. iv.

The world goes up and the world goes
down,

And the sunshine follows the rain;
And yesterday's sneer and yesterday's
frown

Can never come over again.

CHARLES KINGSLEY. *Dolcino to Mar-
garet*.

A sacred burden is this life ye bear:
Look on it, lift it, bear it solemnly,
Stand up and walk beneath it steadfastly.
Fail not for sorrow, falter not for sin,
But onward, upward, till the goal ye win.
FRANCES ANNE KEMBLE. *Lines Addressed
to the Young Gentlemen leaving the
Lenox Academy, Mass.*

Here in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.
J. MONTGOMERY. *At Home in Heaven*.

Not enjoyment, and not sorrow,
Is our destined end or way;
But to act, that each to-morrow
Find us farther than to-day.
LONGFELLOW. *A Psalm of Life*.

Aid the dawning, tongue and pen;
Aid it, hopes of honest men!
CHARLES MACKAY. *Clear the Way*.

Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling
gloom,
Lead Thou me on!
The night is dark, and I am far from
home—
Lead Thou me on!
J. H. NEWMAN. *The Pillar of Cloud*.

I held it truth, with him who sings
To one clear harp in divers tones,
That men may rise on stepping-stones
Of their dead selves to higher things.
TENNYSON. *In Memoriam*. 1.

[The poet alluded to is Goethe. I know
this from Lord Tennyson himself, although
he could not identify the passage; and when
I submitted to him a small book of mine
on his marvellous poem, he wrote: "It is
Goethe's creed," on this very passage.—REV.
DR. ALFRED GATTY.]

Saint Augustine! well hast thou said,
That of our vices we can frame
A ladder, if we will but tread
Beneath our feet each deed of shame.
LONGFELLOW. *The Ladder of St. Augus-
tine*.

De vitis nostris scalam nobis facimus, si
vitia ipsa calcamus.
If we tread our vices under our feet, we
make of them a ladder by which to rise to
higher things.
ST. AUGUSTINE. *Sermo clxxvii. 4.* (Migne's
Patrologia Cursus. Vols. xxxviii. and
xxxix., p. 2062.)

Prologues, like compliments, are loss of time;

'Tis penning bows and making legs in rhyme.

GARRICK. *Prologue to Crisp's Tragedy of Virginia.*

PROMISE.

Never promise more than you can perform.

PUBLILIUS SYRUS. *Maxim* 528.

Promise is most given when the least is said.

GEORGE CHAPMAN. *Hero and Leander.* l. 231.

Bard. He was ever precise in promise-keeping.

SHAKESPEARE. *Measure for Measure.* Act I. Sc. 2. l. 42.

Katharine. His promises were, as he then was, mighty;
But his performance, as he is now, nothing.

Ibid. *Henry VIII.* Act IV. Sc. 2. l. 41.

Charles. Thy promises are like Adonis' gardens,
That one day bloomed, and fruitful were the next.

Ibid. *I. Henry VI.* Act I. Sc. 6. l. 6.

Fayre words fat few, great promises without performance, delight for the tyme, but yearke euer after.

LYLY. *Euphues and His England (Euphues to Philanthus).* Last letter.

We promise according to our hopes,
and perform according to our fears.

LA ROCHEFOUCAULD. *Maxim* 39.

Failed the bright promise of your early day.

REGINALD HEBER. *Palestine.*

You never bade me hope, 'tis true;

I asked you not to swear:

But I looked in those eyes of blue,

And read a promise there.

GERALD GRIFFIN. *You Never Bade Me Hope.*

Yet thou art welcome, welcome as a friend

Whose zeal outruns his promise.

WORDSWORTH. *To a Snow-drop.*

PROPERTY.

Quod tuum 'st meum 'st: omne nunc est autem tuum.

What is thine is mine, all mine is also thine.

PLAUTUS. *Trinummus.* Act II. Sc. 2.

Duke. Dear Isabel,
I have a motion much imports your good:
Whereto if you'll a willing ear incline,
What's mine is yours and what is yours is mine.

SHAKESPEARE. *Measure for Measure.* Act V. Sc. 1. l. 212.

Property assures what toil acquires.

SAVAGE. *Of Public Spirit.* l. 39.

La propriété c'est le vol.

Property is theft.

PROUDHON. *Qu'est ce que c'est que la Propriété.* Published in 1840.

La propriété exclusive est un vol dans la nature.

Exclusive property is a theft in nature.

BRISOT. *Essays.*

Property has its duties as well as its rights.

THOMAS DRUMMOND. *Letter to the Landlords of Tipperary.*

[Disraeli appropriates the phrase without acknowledgment in his novel of *Sybil*, (ch. xi.)]

Doesn't thou 'ear my 'erse's legs, as they canters awaäy?

Proputty, proputty, proputty — that's what I 'ears 'em saäy.

Proputty, proputty, proputty — Sam, thou 's an ass for thy paaäns:

Theer 's moor sense i' one o' 'is legs nor in all thy braaäns.

TENNYSON. *The Northern Farmer.* New Style. l. 1.

PROPHECY; PROPHETS.

Is Saul also among the prophets?

Old Testament. I. Samuel x. 11.

But Jesus said unto them: A prophet is not without honour, save in his own country, and in his own house.

New Testament. Matthew xiii. 57.

[See also Mark vi. 4; Luke iv. 24; John iv. 44.]

Banquo. If you can look into the seeds of Time,

And say, which grain will grow and which will not,

PROVERB.

A proverb and a byword.

Old Testament. I. Kings ix. 7.

The genius, wit, and spirit of a nation are discovered in its proverbs.

BACON. *Essays.*

I do not say a proverb is amiss when aptly and seasonably applied; but to be forever discharging them, right or wrong, hit or miss, renders conversation insipid and vulgar.

CERVANTES. *Don Quixote.* Pt. II. Ch. xliii.

Romeo. For I am proverb'd with a grandsire phrase.

SHAKESPEARE. *Romeo and Juliet.* Act i. Sc. iv. l. 37.

A proverb is one man's wit and all men's wisdom.

LORD JOHN RUSSELL. (See *Memoirs of Mackintosh.* Vol. II., p. 473.)

[Usually quoted "the wisdom of many and the wit of one."]

Leonato. Patch grief with proverbs.

Ibid. *Much Ado About Nothing.* Act v. Sc. 1. l. 17.

Proverbs, like the sacred books of each nation, are the sanctuary of the intuitions.

EMERSON. *Essays: Compensation.*

PROVIDENCE.

He maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust.

New Testament. Matthew v. 45.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Old Testament. Psalm xxiii. 2, 3.

The Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care;
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye.

JOSEPH ADDISON. *Spectator.* No. 444.

Man proposes, but God disposes.

Old Proverb.

[Thomas à Kempis quotes the proverb in its literal Latin form, *Homo proponet sed Deus disponit*, in *The Imitation of Christ*, Bk. I., Ch. xix. But it is much earlier than a Kempis. It may be found quoted in its Latin form, with only the change from "but" to "and," in the *Vision of Piers Ploughman*, as follows:

Homo proponet et Deus disponit.
And governeth all good virtues.

l. 13,994.

The obvious original is in the *Old Testament*: A man's heart deviseth his way: but the Lord directeth his steps. (Proverbs xvi. 9.) Which in the Latin or Vulgate translation ran: *Cor hominis disponet viam suam, sed Domini est dirigere gressus ejus.* Cf. also Virgil:

Dis aliter visum.

The Gods have judged otherwise.

Æneid. Bk. II. l. 428.

And Homer:

'Tis man's to fight, but Heaven's to give success.

Iliad. Bk. vi. l. 427. (POPE, trans.)]

Hamlet. There's a divinity that shapes our ends,

Rough hew them how we will.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet.* Act v. Sc. 2. l. 128.

Not as we wanted it,

But as God granted it.

QUILLER COUCH. *Poems and Ballads: To Bearers.* St. 1.

Hamlet. There is a special providence in the fall of a sparrow. If it be now 'tis not to come; if it be not to come, it will be now; if it be not now, yet it will come; the readiness is all.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet.* Act v. Sc. 2. l. 280.

Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing? and one of them shall not fall on the ground without your Father.

New Testament. Matthew xi. 29.

Who sees with equal eye, as God of all,
A hero perish or a sparrow fall,
Atoms or systems into ruin hurled
And now a bubble burst, and now a world.

POPE. *Essay on Man.* Epist. i. l. 87.

Adam. And He that doth the ravens feed,

Yea, providently caters for the sparrow,
Be comfort to my age!

SHAKESPEARE. *As You Like It.* Act II. Sc. III. l. 43.

He who, from zone to zone.

Guides through the boundless sky thy certain flight,

In the long way that I must tread alone

Will lead my steps aright.

BRYANT. *To a Waterfowl.*

She had travelled all over Lombardy without money, and through the flinty roads of Savoy without shoes: how she had borne it, she could not tell; but "God tempers the wind," said Maria,

More peevish, cross, and splenetick,
Than dog distract, or monkey sick :
That with more care keep holy-day
The wrong, than others the right way :
Compound for sins they are inclin'd to :
By damning those they have no mind to :
Still so perverse and opposite,
As if they worshipp'd God for spite.

BUTLER. *Hudibras*. Pt. i. Canto i.

Round-heads and wooden-shoes are
standing-jokes.

ADDISON. *Prologue to The Drummer*.

The Puritan hated bear-baiting, not
because it gave pain to the bear, but
because it gave pleasure to the spec-
tators.

MACAULAY. *History of England*. Vol. i.
Ch. iii.

Even bear-baiting was esteemed heathen-
ish and unchristian : the sport of it, not the
inhumanity, gave offence.

HUME. *History of England*. Vol. i. Ch.
lxii.

The Puritan was not a man of specu-
lation. He originated nothing. His
principles are to be found broadcast in
the centuries behind him. His specu-
lations were all old. You might find
them in the lectures of Abelard ; you
meet with them in the radicalism of
Wat Tyler ; you find them all over the
continent of Europe. The distinction
between his case and that of others was
simply that he practised what he be-
lieved.

WENDELL PHILLIPS. *Speeches, Lectures,
and Letters : The Puritan Principle*.

The Puritan did not stop to think ;
he recognized God in his soul, and acted.

Ibid. *Speech*. Dec. 18, 1859.

Puritanism meant something when
Captain Hodgson, riding out to battle
through the morning mist, turns over
the command of his troop to a lieu-
tenant, and stays to hear the prayer of a
cornet, there was "so much of God in it."

LOWELL. *Among My Books : New Eng-
land Two Centuries Ago*.

Puritanism, believing itself quick
with the seed of religious liberty, laid,
without knowing it, the egg of democ-
racy.

Ibid. *Among My Books : New England
Two Centuries Ago*.

PURITY.

To the pure all things are pure.

ST. PAUL. *Epistle to Titus*. 1. 15.

Ut quisque est vir optimus, ita difficillime
esse alios improbos suspicatur.

The better a man is, the less ready is he
to suspect dishonesty in others.

CICERO. *Ad Quintum Fratrem*. 1. 1, 4, 12.

The sun, too, shines into cesspools and
is not polluted.

DIOGENES LAËRTIUS. Lib. vi. Sec. 68.

The sun, though it passes through dirty
places, yet remains as pure as before.

BACON. *Advancement of Learning*.

Spiritualis enim virtus sacramenti ita est
ut lux : etsi per immundos transeat, non in-
quinatur.

The spiritual virtue of a sacrament is like
light : although it passes among the impure,
it is not polluted.

ST. AUGUSTINE. *Works*. Vol. iii. In
Johannis Evang. Cap. i. Tr. v. Sec.
15.

The sun shineth upon the dunghill, and is
not corrupted.

LYLY. *Euphues, The Anatomy of Wit*.
(Arber's reprint). p. 48.

The sun reflecting upon the mud of
strands and shores is unpolluted in his
beam.

JEREMY TAYLOR. *Holy Living*. Ch. i.
p. 3.

Truth is impossible to be soiled by any
outward touch as the sunbeam.

MILTON. *The Doctrine and Discipline of
Divorce*.

Like the stain'd web that whitens in the
sun,

Grow pure by being purely shone upon.

MOORE. *Lalla Rookh—The Veiled Prophet
of Khorassan*.

A spirit pure as hers
Is always pure, even while it errs :
As sunshine, broken in the rill,
Though turned astray, is sunshine still.

Ibid. *Lalla Rookh. Fire-worshippers*.

Evil into the mind of God or man
May come and go, so unapproved, and
leave

No spot or blame behind.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. v. l. 117.

There's a woman like a dewdrop,
she's so purer than the purest.

ROBERT BROWNING. *A Blot in the
'Scutcheon*. Act i. Sc. 3.

Beside the Eternal Nile
The pyramids have risen.
Nile shall pursue his changeless way;
Those pyramids shall fall;
Yea! not a stone shall stand to tell
The spot whereon they stood;
Their very site shall be forgotten.
As is their builder's name.

SHELLEY. *Queen Mab*. St. 11.

Egypt! from whom all dateless tombs
arose
Forgotten Pharaohs from their long re-
pose,
And shook within their pyramids to
hear
A new Cambyses thundering in their
ear;
While the dark shades of forty ages
stood
Like startled giants by Nile's famous
flood.

BYRON. *The Age of Bronze*. St. v.

She has seen the mystery hid
Under Egypt's pyramid:
By those eyelids pale and close
Now she knows what Rhamses knows.

EMERSON. *Little Mattie*. St. 2.

QUARREL.

Amantium iræ amoris integratio.
The quarrels of lovers are the re-
newal of love.

TERENCE. *Andria*. Act iii. Sc. 5.

The anger of lovers renews the strength
of love.

PUBLILIUS SYRUS. *Maxim* 24.

The falling out of faithful friends, is the
renewing of love.

RICHARD EDWARDS. *Paradise of Dainty
Devices*. No. 42. St. 1.

Let the falling out of friends be a renew-
ing of affection.

LYLY. *Euphues*.

The falling out of lovers is the renewing
of love.

BURTON. *Anatomy of Melancholy*. Pt. iii.
Sec. 2.

So also those false alarms of strife
Between the husband and the wife,
And little quarrels often prove
To be but new recruits of love;
When those who're always kind of coy,
In time must either tire or cloy.

BUTLER. *Hudibras*. Pt. ii. Canto iii, l.
290.

We have a crow to pull.

J. HEYWOOD. *Proverbs*. Bk. ii. Ch. v.

Mercutio. Thou! why, thou wilt quar-
rel with a man that hath a hair more,
or a hair less, in his beard than thou
hast. Thou wilt quarrel with a man
for cracking nuts, having no other reason
but because thou hast hazel eyes.

SHAKESPEARE. *Romeo and Juliet*. Act
iii. Sc. 1. l. 17.

Benedick. In a false quarrel there is
no true valour.

Ibid. *Much Ado About Nothing*. Act v.
Sc. 1. l. 120.

Polonius. Beware
Of entrance to a quarrel; but being in,
Bear 't that the opposed may beware of
thee.

Ibid. *Hamlet*. Act i. Sc. 3. l. 67.

Hamlet. Rightly to be great,
Is—not to stir without great argument,
But greatly to find quarrel in a straw,
When honour's at the stake.

Ibid. *Hamlet*. Act iv. Sc. 4. l. 32.

York. Sons and brothers at a strife!
What is your quarrel? how began it
first?

Edward. No quarrel, but a slight con-
tention.

Ibid. *III. Henry VI*. Act i. Sc. 2. l. 4.

Have always been at daggers-drawing,
And one another clapper-clawing.

BUTLER. *Hudibras*. Pt. ii. Canto ii. l. 79

A good cause needs not to be patroned
by passion, but can sustain itself upon a
temperate dispute.

SIR T. BROWNE. *Religio Medici*. Sec. 5.

Dissensions, like small streams, are first
begun,

Scarce seen they rise, but gather as they
run:

So lines that from their parallel de-
cline,

More they proceed the more they still
disjoin.

SIR SAM'L GARTH. *The Dispensary*.
Canto iii. l. 184.

Those who in quarrels interpose,
Must often wipe a bloody nose.

GAY. *Fables: The Mastiffs*. l. 1.

Anything for a Quiet Life.

MIDDLETON. Title of a play.

Safe in the hallowed quiet of the
past.

LOWELL. *The Cathedral*.

But quiet to quick bosoms is a hell.

BYRON. *Childe Harold*. Canto iii. St. 42.

QUOTATION.

Some for renown, on scraps of learning
dote,
And think they grow immortal as they
quote.

To patch-work learn'd quotations are
allied:

But strive to make our poverty our pride.

YOUNG. *Love of Fame*. Satire i. l. 81.

'Twas counted learning once and wit
To void but what some author writ;
And when men understood by rote
By as implicit sense to quote.

BUTLER. *Satire upon Plagiaries*. l. 99.

Every Quotation contributes some-
thing to the stability or enlargement of
the language.

JOHNSON. *Preface to Dictionary*.

Classical quotation is the parole of
literary men all over the world.

Ibid. *Boswell's Life*. 1781.

There is not less wit nor less inven-
tion in applying rightly a thought one
finds in a book, than in being the first
author of that thought. Cardinal du
Perron has been heard to say that the
happy application of a verse of Virgil
has deserved a talent.

BAYLE. Vol. ii. p. 779.

Though old the thought and oft exprest,
'Tis his at last who says it best.

LOWELL. *For an Autograph*. St. 1.

Next to the originator of a good sentence
is the first quoter of it.

EMERSON. *Letters and Social Aims*. Quo-
tation and Originality.

With just enough of learning to mis-
quote.

BYRON. *English Bards and Scotch Re-
viewers*. l. 66.

Proud of his learning, just enough to
quote.

Ibid. *Don Juan*. Canto xiii. St. 9.

A great man quotes bravely, and will
not draw on his invention when his
memory serves him with a word as good.

EMERSON. *Letters and Social Aims*. Quo-
tation and Originality.

RAIN.

Clown (sings). The rain it raineth
every day.

SHAKESPEARE. *Twelfth Night*. Act v.
Sc. 1. l. 378.

Fall on me like a silent dew,
Or like those maiden showers
Which, by the peep of day, doe strew
A baptism o're the flowers.

HERRICK. *To Music, to Becalme His Fever*.

Like morning dew that in a pleasant
shower

Drops pearls into the bosom of a flower.

THOMAS RANDOLPH. *The Jealous Lovers*.

Rain cats and dogs.

SWIFT. *Polite Conversation*. Dialogue ii.

The raindrops' showery dance and
rhythmic beat,

With tinkling of innumerable feet.

ABRAHAM COLES. *The Microcosm Hearing*.

The hooded clouds, like friars,
Tell their beads in drops of rain.

LONGFELLOW. *Midnight Mass for the
Dying Year*. St. 4.

We knew it would rain, for the poplars
showed

The white of their leaves, the amber
grain

Shrunk in the wind—and the lightning
now

Is tangled in tremulous skeins of rain!

T. B. ALDRICH. *XXXVI Lyrics and XII
Sonnets*. Lyric XVII: *Before the Rain*.
St. 3.

RAINBOW.

I do set my bow in the cloud, and it
shall be for a token of a covenant be-
tween me and the earth.

Old Testament. Genesis ix. 18.

Triumphal arch, that fill'st the sky
When storms prepare to part,

I ask not proud Philosophy
To teach me what thou art.

CAMPBELL. *To the Rainbow*. St. 1.

Reading maketh a full man ; conference a ready man ; and writing an exact man.

LORD BACON. *Essay L. On Studies.*

Who reads
Incessantly, and to his reading brings
not
A spirit and judgment equal or superior,
(And what he brings what need he elsewhere seek ?)
Uncertain and unsettled still remains,
Deep versed in books and shallow in himself.

MILTON. *Paradise Regained.* Bk. iv. l. 322.

Reading is seeing by proxy.

HERBERT SPENCER. *The Study of Sociology.* Ch. xv.

All rests with those who read. A work
or thought
Is what each makes it to himself, and
may
Be full of great dark meanings, like the
sea,
With shoals of life rushing.

BAILEY. *Festus.* Proem. l. 826.

When the last reader reads no more.
HOLMES. *The Last Reader.* (Concluding line.)

REASON.

Lysander. The will of man is by his reason sway'd.

SHAKESPEARE. *A Midsummer Night's Dream.* Act ii. Sc. 2. l. 115.

Antony. O judgment, thou art fled to brutish beasts,
And men have lost their reason.

Ibid. *Julius Caesar.* Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 104.

Lucetta. I have no other but a woman's reason ;
I think him so, because I think him so.
Ibid. *Two Gentlemen of Verona.* Act i. Sc. 2. l. 23.

Besides, I have a woman's reason, I will not dance, because I will not dance.
MIDDLETON. *Blurt, Master Constable.* Act i. Sc. 1.

Indu'd
With sanctity of reason.
MILTON. *Paradise Lost.* Bk. vii. l. 507.

Dim as the borrow'd beams of moon and stars

To lonely, weary, wandering travellers,
Is Reason to the soul : and as on high
Those rolling fires discover but the sky,
Not light us here ; so Reason's glimmering ray
Was lent, not to assure our doubtful way,
But guide us upward to a better day.
And as those nightly tapers disappear,
When day's bright lord ascends our hemisphere ;
So pale grows Reason at Religion's sight ;
So dies, and so dissolves in supernatural light.

DRYDEN. *Religio Laici.* l. 1.

Reason saw not, till Faith sprung the light.

Ibid. *Religio Laici.* l. 69.

Who reasons wisely is not therefore wise ;
His pride in reasoning, not in acting, lies.

POPE. *Moral Essays.* Epist. i. l. 117.

Swift instinct leaps ; slow Reason feebly climbs.

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts.* Night vii. l. 82.

Every man's reason is every man's oracle.

LORD BOLINGBROKE. *Of the True Use of Retirement and Study.* Letter ii.

If you will not hear Reason, she will surely rap your knuckles.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN. *Poor Richard's Almanac.*

Passion and prejudice govern the world ; only under the name of reason.

JOHN WESLEY. *Letter to Joseph Benson.* 5th October, 1770.

It is always right that a man should be able to render a reason for the faith that is within him.

SYDNEY SMITH. *Lady Holland's Memoirs.* Vol. i. p. 53.

Irrationally held truths may be more harmful than reasoned errors.

HUXLEY. *Science and Culture. The Coming of Age of the Origin of Species.*

'Tis the talent of our English nation,
Still to be plotting some new reformation.

DRYDEN. *Prologue to Sophonisba*. l. 9.

When men grow virtuous in their old
age, they only make a sacrifice to God
of the devil's leavings.

POPE. *Thoughts on Various Subjects*.

When our vices leave us we think it
is we who have forsaken our vices.

ROCHEFOUCAULD.

Dear Tillotson !¹ be sure the best of men ;
Nor thought he more, than thought
great Origen,

Though once upon a time he misbe-
haved ;

Poor Satan ! doubtless he'll at length
be saved.

YOUNG. *Love of Fame*. Satire vi. l. 447.

But fare ye well, auld Nickie-ben !

O wad ye take a thought an' men'

Ye aiblins might—I dinna ken—

Still hae a stake—

I'm wae to think upo' yon den,

Ev'n for your sake.

ROBERT BURNS. *Address to the Deil*.
(Concluding lines.)

And ah for a man to arise in me,
That the man I am may cease to be !

ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON. *Maud*. Pt. i.
x. St. 6.

RELATIONS.

King. But now, my cousin Hamlet,
and my son,—

Hamlet [aside]. A little more than
kin, and less than kind.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet*. Act i. Sc. 2. l.
65.

Hamlet. O my prophetic soul,
My uncle !

Ibid. *Hamlet*. Act i. Sc. 5. l. 40.

He that had neither beene kithe nor
kine

Might have seene a full fayre sight.

PERCY. *Reliques*. *Robin Hood and Guy
of Gisborne*. l. 145.

Bluid is thicker than water.

SCOTT. *The Antiquary*. Ch. xxxviii.

[Scott puts this phrase in the mouth of
Edie Ochiltree. But Edie was simply using
a common proverb.]

¹ John Tillotson, Archbishop of Canter-
bury, endorsed Origen's doctrine of the
Apocatastasis or Final Restitution, which
expressly included the devil and his angels.

And so do his sisters and his cousins
and his aunts

His sisters and his cousins

Whom he reckons up by dozens,

And his aunts.

W. S. GILBERT. *H. M. S. Pinafore*.

[This chorus runs through every act of
the opera.]

RELIGION.

Pure religion, and undefiled before
God and the Father, is this, To visit
the fatherless and widows in their afflic-
tion, and to keep himself unspotted from
the world.

New Testament. James i. 27.

Sacred religion ! mother of form and
fear.

DANIEL. *Misophilus*. St. 57.

As if Religion were intended

For nothing else but to be mended.

BUTLER. *Hudibras*. Pt. i. Canto i. l.
205.

Religion is like the fashion. One
man wears his doublet slashed, another
laced, another plain ; but every man has
a doublet. So every man has his re-
ligion. We differ about trimming.

JOHN SELDEN. *Table Talk*. Religion.

Sir, I think all Christians, whether
Papists or Protestants, agree in the es-
sential articles, and that their differences
are trivial, and rather political than
religious.

DR. JOHNSON. *Boswell's Life*. Chap. v.
1763.

The conversation . . . turned soon into
some dispute upon subjects of religion ;
after a good deal of that sort of talk, the
earl¹ said at last, "People differ in their
discourse and profession about these mat-
ters, but men of sense are really but of one
religion." Upon which says the lady of
a sudden, "Pray, my lord, what religion
is that which men of sense agree in ?
"Madam," says the earl, immediately,
"men of sense never tell it."

BURNET. *History of My Own Times*. Vol.
i. p. 175.

"As for that," said Waldershare, "sensi-
ble men are all of the same religion."
"And pray what is that ?" inquired the
prince. "Sensible men never tell."

DISRAELI. *Endymion*. Ch. lxxxi.

¹ Anthony Ashley Cooper, First Earl of
Shaftesbury.

But how carve way i' the life that lies
before,
If bent on groaning ever for the past?
ROBERT BROWNING. *Balaustion's Ad-
venture.*

REPUTATION.

Iago. Good name in man and woman,
dear my lord,
Is the immediate jewel of their souls:
Who steals my purse steals trash; 'tis
something, nothing;
'Twas mine, 'tis his, and has been slave
to thousands:
But he that filches from me my good name,
Robs me of that which not enriches him,
And makes me poor indeed.
SHAKESPEARE. *Othello.* Act iii. Sc. 3.
l. 156.

A good reputation is more valuable than
money.
PUBLILIUS SYRUS. *Maxim* 108.

Ego si bonam famam mihi servasso, sat
ero dives.
If I can only keep my good name, I shall
be rich enough.
PLAUTUS. *Mostellaria.* Act i. Sc. 3. l. 71.

Iago. What, are you hurt, lieutenant?
Ossio. Ay, past all surgery.
Iago. Marry, heaven forbid!
Ossio. Reputation, reputation, reputa-
tion! O, I have lost my reputation! I have
lost the immortal part, Sir, of myself, and
what remains is bestial. My reputation,
Iago, my reputation!
SHAKESPEARE. *Othello.* Act ii. Sc. 3. l.
259.

Iago. Reputation is an idle and most
false imposition; oft got without merit
and lost without deserving.
Ibid. *Othello.* Act ii. Sc. 3. l. 270.

Mowbray. The purest treasure mortal
times afford,
Is spotless reputation; that away,
Men are but gilded loam or painted clay.
A jewel in a ten-times barr'd-up chest
Is a bold spirit in a loyal breast.
Mine honour is my life; both grow in
one;
Take honour from me and my life is
done.
Ibid. *Richard II.* Act i. Sc. 1. l. 178
Falstaff. I would to God, thou and I
knew where a commodity of good names
were to be bought.
Ibid. *I. Henry VI.* Act i. Sc. 2. l. 93.

How many worthy men have we seen
survive their own reputation!
MONTAIGNE. *Essays: Of Glory.* Bk. ii.
Ch. xvi.

Das Aergste weiss die Welt von mir,
und ich
Kann sagen, ich bin besser als mein
Ruf.

The worst of me is known, and I can
say that I am better than the fame I
bear.
SCHILLER. *Marie Stuart.* iii. 4. 208.

Denn ein wanderndes Mädchen ist
immer von schwankendem Rufe.

For a strolling damsel a doubtful rep-
utation bears.
GOETHE. *Hermann and Dorothea.* vii. 98.

It is a maxim with me that no man
was ever written out of reputation but
by himself.
RICHARD BENTLEY, in *Monk's Life of
Bentley.* p. 90.

The blaze of a reputation cannot be
blown out, but it often dies in the socket.
DR. S. JOHNSON. *Letter to Mrs. Thrale.*
May 1, 1780.

Reputation is what men and women
think of us. Character is what God and
angels know of us.
THOMAS PAINE.

How many people live on the reputa-
tion of the reputation they might have
made!
HOLMES. *The Autocrat of the Breakfast-
table.* Ch. iii.

REST.

There the wicked cease from troub-
ling; and there the weary be at rest.
Old Testament. Job iii. 17.

And the wicked cease from troubling, and
the weary are at rest.
TENNYSON. *The May Queen.* (Concluding
line.)

Come unto me, all ye that labour and
are heavy laden, and I will give you
rest.
New Testament. Matthew xi. 28.

Sleep after toyle, port after stormie seas,
Ease after warre, death after life, does
greatly please.
SPENSER. *The Faerie Queene.* Bk. i.
Canto ix. St. 40.

Macbeth. We but teach
Bloody instructions, which being taught
return
To plague th' inventor: this even-handed
Justice
Commends th' ingredients of our poisoned
chalice
To our own lips.
SHAKESPEARE. *Macbeth.* Act i. Sc. 7.
l. 8.

Edgar. The gods are just, and of our
pleasant vices
Make instruments to plague us.
Ibid. *King Lear.* Act v. Sc. 3. l. 170.

That is the bitterest of all,—to wear the
yoke of our own wrong-doing.
GEORGE ELIOT. *Daniel Deronda.* Bk. v.
Ch. xxxvi.

Many go out for wool, and come home
shorn themselves.
CERVANTES. *Don Quixote.* Pt. ii. Ch.
xxxvii.

Clown. And thus the whirligig of time
brings in his revenges.
Ibid. *Twelfth Night.* Act v. Sc. 1. l. 362.

Norfolk. Heat not a furnace for your
foe so hot
That it do singe yourself: we may out-
run,
By violent swiftmess, that which we run
at,
And lose by over-running. Know you
not,
The fire that mounts the liquor 'till it
run o'er,
In seeming to augment it, wastes it?
Ibid. *Henry VIII.* Act i. Sc. 1. l. 140.

Antonio. Some of us will smart for it.
Ibid. *Much Ado About Nothing.* Act v.
Sc. 1. l. 109.

Who by aspersions throw a stone
At the head of others, hit their own.
HERBERT. *The Temple, The Church,
Charms and Knots.* St. 5.

Remember Milo's end
Wedged in that timber which he strove
to rend.
ROSCOMMON. *Essays on Translated Verse.*
l. 87.

Those who inflict must suffer, for they
see
The work of their own hearts, and that
must be
Our chastisement or recompense.
SHIRLEY. *Julian and Maddalo.* l. 482.

The thorns which I have reaped are of
the tree
I planted,—they have torn me,—and I
bleed:
I should have known what fruit would
spring from such a seed.
BYRON. *Childe Harold.* Canto iv. St. 10.

Though the mills of God grind slowly,
yet they grind exceeding small;
Though with patience He stands wait-
ing, with exactness grinds He all.
FR. VON LOGAU. *Retribution.* *Sinngedichte.*
(LONGFELLOW, trans.)

[Logau's first line was taken from the
Greek:

Οψέ θεοῦ μύλοι, ἀλέουσι τὸ λεπτὸν ἄλευρον.

The mills of the gods grind slowly, but
they grind small.

ORACULA SIBYLLINA. viii. 14.

Ut sit magna, tamen certe lenta ira deorum
est.

But grant the wrath of Heaven be great,
'tis slow.

JUVENAL. *Satires.* xiii. 100. (GIFFORD,
trans.)]

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the
coming of the Lord:

He is tramping out the vintage where
the grapes of wrath are stored:

He hath loosed the fateful lightning
of his terrible swift sword.

JULIA WARD HOWE. *Battle Hymn of the
Republic.*

Crime and punishment grow out of
one stem. Punishment is a fruit that
unsuspected ripens within the flower of
the pleasure which concealed it.

EMERSON. *Essays: Compensation.*

REVENGE.

Vengeance is mine; I will repay,
saith the Lord.

Therefore if thine enemy hunger, feed
him; if he thirst, give him drink: for
in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire
on his head.

New Testament. Romans xii. 19, 20.

Exoriare aliquis nostris ex ossibus
ultor.

Rise from my ashes, some avenger,
rise!

VIRGIL. *Æneid.* Bk. iv. l. 625.

[Dying imprecation of Dido upon the false
Æneas. It is said to have been written

Portia. He is well paid that is well satisfied :
And I, delivering you, am satisfied,
And therein do account myself well paid.

SHAKESPEARE. *Merchant of Venice.* Act iv. Sc. 1. l. 415.

For blessings ever wait on virtuous deeds,
And though a late, a sure reward succeeds.

CONGREVE. *The Mourning Bride.* Act v. Sc. 12.

Is there no bright reversion in the sky
For those who greatly think, or bravely die ?

POPE. *Elegy to the Memory of an Unfortunate Lady.* l. 9.

Palmam qui meruit, ferat.

Let him bear the palm who deserves it.

JOHN JORTIN. *Lusus Poetici. Ad Ventos.* St. 4.

[The motto of Nelson and of the Royal Naval School of England. The whole stanza runs as follows :

*Et nobis faciles parcite et hostibus :
(Concurrant paribus cum ratibus rates,
Spectent numina ponti, et
Palmam qui meruit, ferat.*

On friend and foe breathe soft and calm,
As ship with ship in battle meets :
And while the sea-gods watch the fleets
Let him who merits, bear the palm.
(W. M. F. KING, trans.)]

Who would run, that's moderately wise,

A certain danger for a doubtful prize ?
POMFRET. *Love Triumphant Over Reason.* l. 85.

When all is won that all desire to woo,
The paltry prize is hardly worth the cost.

BYRON. *Childe Harold.* Canto II. xxxv.

RIDDLES.

'Twas in heaven pronounced—it was
muttered in hell,
And echo caught faintly the sound as it fell ;
(On the confines of earth 'twas permitted
to rest,
And the depth of the ocean its presence
confessed.

Yet in shade let it rest, like a delicate flower,

Ah, breathe on it softly, it dies in an hour.

CATHERINE M. FANSHAW. *A Riddle on the Letter H.*

[This riddle has often been credited to Lord Byron. The first line has been improved by Horace Smith's alteration to the form now best known :

'Twas whispered in heaven, 'twas muttered in hell.]

A handless man a letter did write,
A dumb dictated 't word for word ;
The person who read it had lost his sight,
And deaf was he who listened and heard.

GEORGE BORROW. *The Bible in Spain.*

[This is Borrow's more accurate translation of a popular Spanish riddle, of uncertain date, already known through Bishop Whewell's version :

A headless man had a letter to write,
And he who read it had lost his sight ;
The dumb repeated it word for word,
And deaf was the man who listened and heard.]

RIDICULE.

Benedick. Shall quips and sentences
and these paper bullets of the brain awe
a man from the career of his humour ?
No, the world must be peopled. When
I said I would die a bachelor, I did not
think I should live till I were married.

SHAKESPEARE. *Much Ado About Nothing.* Act II. Sc. 3. l. 219.

For still the world prevail'd, and its
dread laugh,
Which scarce the firm philosopher can
scorn.

THOMSON. *Seasons. Autumn.* l. 233.

Nothing in poverty so ill is borne,
As its exposing men to grinning scorn.
OLDHAM. *Third Satire of Juvenal.*

Of all the griefs that harass the distress'd,
Sure the most bitter is a scornful jest.
Fate never wounds more deep the generous
heart,
Than when a blockhead's insult points the
dart.

DR. JOHNSON. *London.* l. 166.

It is commonly said, and more particularly by Lord Shaftesbury, that ridicule is the best test of truth.

LORD CHESTERFIELD. *Letter to His Son.* 6th of February, 1752.

round hole. The officer and the office, the doer and the thing done, seldom fit so exactly that we can say they were almost made for each other.

SYDNEY SMITH. *Sketches of Moral Philosophy.*

The lot assigned to every man is suited to him, and suits him to itself.

MARCUS AURELIUS. *Meditations.* iii. 4.

Some must be great. Great offices will have Great talents. And God gives to every man The virtue, temper, understanding, taste, That lifts him into life, and lets him fall Just in the niche he was ordain'd to fill.

COWPER. *The Task.* Bk. iv. *The Winter Evening.* l. 788.

Of the various executive abilities, no one excited more anxious concern than that of placing the interests of our fellow-citizens in the hands of honest men, with understanding sufficient for their stations.

THOMAS JEFFERSON. *Letter to Elias Shipman and others.* July 12, 1801.

I have always believed that success would be the inevitable result if the two services, the army and the navy, had fair play, and if we sent the right man to fill the right place.

SIR AUSTEN HENRY LAYARD. *Speech in Parliament.* January 15, 1855.

Sir, I would rather be right than be President.

HENRY CLAY. *Speech,* 1850 (referring to the Compromise Measures).

With malice towards none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN. *Second Inaugural Address.* March 4, 1865.

But 't was a maxim he had often tried, That right was right, and there he would abide.

CRABBE. Tale xv. *The Squire and the Priest.*

For right is right, since God is God ;
And right the day must win ;
To doubt would be disloyalty,
To falter would be sin.

F. W. FABER. *The Right Must Win,* (Concluding lines.)

Because right is right, to follow right
Were wisdom in the scorn of consequence.

TENNYSON. *Ænone.* l. 148.

I trust in Nature for the stable laws
Of beauty and utility. Spring shall plant
And Autumn garner to the end of time.
I trust in God,—the right shall be the right
And other than the wrong, while He endures.

I trust in my own soul, that can perceive
The outward and the inward,—Nature's
good
And God's.

ROBERT BROWNING. *A Soul's Tragedy.* Act I.

In the great right of an excessive wrong.

Ibid. *The Ring and the Book.* *The Other Half-Rome.* l. 1065.

RIVAL.

There with commutual zeal we both had strove

In acts of dear benevolence and love :
Brothers in peace, not rivals in command.

POPE. *The Odyssey of Homer.* Bk. iv. l. 241.

Sine rivali teque et tua solus amares.

Without rivals thou lovest alone thyself and thine.

HORACE. *Art of Poetry.* l. 444.

Un homme qui s'aimait sans avoir de rivaux.

A man who loved himself without having any rivals.

LA FONTAINE. *Roche foucauld.*

He answered Darius that the earth
could not brook two suns, nor Asia two masters.

PLUTARCH. *Apothegms.* *Alexander.*

Prince Henry. Two stars keep not
their motion in one sphere ;
Nor can one England brook a double reign.

SHAKESPEARE. *I. Henry IV.* Act v. Sc. 4. l. 65.

Hector. The obligation of our blood forbids

A gory emulation 'twixt us twain.

Ibid. *Troilus and Cressida.* Act iv. Sc. 5. l. 123.

Cassius. There was a Brutus once that
would have brook'd

The eternal devil to keep his state in Rome

As easily as a king.

Ibid. *Julius Caesar.* Act I. Sc. 2. l. 159.

In arms and science 'tis the same ;
Our rival's hurts create our fame.

PRIOR. *Alma.* Canto i. l. 196.

I wandered by the brook-side,
I wandered by the mill;
I could not hear the brook flow,
The noisy wheel was still.
RICHARD MONCKTON MILNES (Lord
Houghton). *The Brookside*.

I chatter, chatter, as I flow
To join the brimming river,
For men may come and men may go,
But I go on for ever.
TENNYSON. *The Brook*.

No check, no stay, this streamlet fears:
How merrily it goes.
'Twill murmur on a thousand years
And flow as now it flows.
WORDSWORTH. *The Fountain*. St. 6.

But the majestic river floated on,
Out of the mist and hum of that low land,
Into the frosty starlight, and there mov'd,
Rejoicing, through the hush'd Chorasmian
waste,
Under the solitary moon;—he flow'd
Right for the polar star, past Orgunjè,
Brimming, and bright, and large: then
sands begin
To hem his watery march, and dam his
streams,
And split his currents; that for many a
league
The shorn and parcell'd Oxus strains along
Through beds of strand and matted rushy
isles—
Oxus, forgetting the bright speed he had
In his high mountain-cradle in Pamere,
A foil'd circuitous wanderer—till at last
The long'd-for dash of waves is heard, and
wide
His luminous home of waters opens, bright
And tranquil, from whose floor the new-
bathe'd stars
Emerge, and shine upon the Aral Sea.
MATTHEW ARNOLD. *Oxus*.

Like streams that keep a summer mind
Snow-hid in Jenonary.
LOWELL. *The Biglow Papers*. Second
Series. *The Courtin'*. St. 22.

ROD.

A whip for the horse, a bridle for the
ass, and a rod for the back of fools.
Old Testament. Proverbs xxvi. 3.

He that spareth the rod hateth his
son.
Ibid. Proverbs xiii. 24.

There is nothyng that more dyspleaseth
God
Than from ther children to spare the
rod.
JOHN SKELTON. *Magnyfycence*. l. 1954.

Love is a boy, by poets styl'd,
Then spare the rod, and spoil the child.
BUTLER. *Hudibras*. Pt. ii. Canto i. l.
843.

They spare the rod, and spoyle the child.
RALPH VENNING. *Mysteries and Revela-
tions*.

He that will not use the rod on his
child, his child shall be used as a rod
on him.
TH. FULLER. *Holy and Profane States*.
Holy State. *The Good Parent*.

Diogenes struck the father when the son
swore.
BURTON. *Anatomy of Melancholy*. Pt. iii.
Sec. 2. Memb. 2. Subsec. 5.

Virtue best loves those children that
she beats.
HERRICK. *Hesperides*. 822.

The man that's ne'er been flogged has
ne'er been taught.
MENANDER. *Monosticha*. 422.

There is now less flogging in our great
schools than formerly,—but then less is
learned there; so that what the boys get
at one end they lose at the other.
DR. JOHNSON. *Boswell's Life*. Vol. vi.
Ch. I. 1775.

O ye! who teach the ingenious youth of
nations,
Holland, France, England, Germany, or
Spain,
I pray ye flog them upon all occasions,
It mends their morals, never mind the
pain.
BYRON. *Don Juan*. Canto ii. St. 1.

Gloster. A staff is quickly found to
beat a dog.
SHAKESPEARE. *II. Henry VI*. Act iii.
Sc. 1. l. 171.

For him at least I have a rod in
pickle.
O. KEEFE. *Midas*. Act ii. Sc. 1.

A woman, a spaniel, and a walnut-tree,
The more you beat them, the better they
be.

CHARLES TAYLOR.
[Translation of a proverb long familiar in
Spain and Italy.]

ROMAN CATHOLIC.

Extra Ecclesiam nulla salus.
Outside the Church there is no salva-
tion.
ST. CYPRIAN. *Epistles* iv. 4. and lxxiii.
18.

the scales of some new and now unimagined system of criticism the respective merits of the Bells, and the Fudges, and their historians.

SHELLEY. *Peter Bell the Third. Dedication to Thomas Brown, Esq.* (Thomas Moore).

Who knows but that hereafter some traveller like myself will sit down upon the banks of the Seine, the Thames, or the Zuyder Zee, where now, in the tumult of enjoyment, the heart and the eyes are too slow to take in the multitude of sensations,—who knows but that he will sit down solitary amid silent ruins, and weep a people inurned, and their greatness changed into an empty name?

VOLNEY. *Ruins. Meditations.* Ch. ii.

For other parallels, see WALSH, *Handy-book of Literary Curiosities.*

ROMANCE.

Perhaps the self same song that found
a path
Through the sad heart of Ruth, when
sick for home
She stood in tears amid the alien corn:
The same that oftentimes hath
Charm'd magic casements, opening on
the foam
Of perilous seas, in faery lands forlorn.
KEATS. *Ode to a Nightingale.* St. 7.

Parent of golden dreams, Romance!
Auspicious queen of childish joys,
Who leadst along, in airy dance,
Thy votive train of girls and boys.
BYRON. *To Romance.*

Lady of the Mere,
Sole-sitting by the shores of old romance.
WORDSWORTH. *A Narrow Girdle of Rough Stones and Crags.*

He loved the twilight that surrounds
The border-land of old romance;
Where glitter hauberk, helm, and lance,
And banner waves, and trumpet sounds,
And ladies ride with hawk on wrist,
And mighty warriors sweep along,
Magnified by the purple mist,
The dusk of centuries and of song.
LONGFELLOW. *Tales of a Wayside Inn.*
Prelude. Pt. v. l. 130.

Oh for a blast of that dread horn¹
On Fontarabian echoes borne!
SCOTT. *Marmion.* Canto vi. St. 33.

¹ O for the voice of that wild horn.
SCOTT. *Rob Roy.* Ch. ii.

My county Guy, the hour is nigh
The sun has left the lea,
The orange flower perfumes the bower,
The breeze is on the sea.
SCOTT. *Quentin Durward.* Ch. iv.

ROME.

Prima urbes inter, divum domus,
aurea Roma.

First among cities, home of the gods,
is golden Rome.

AUSONIUS. *Ordo Nobilium Urbium.* 1.

She alone among nations has received
into her bosom those whom she has con-
quered, and has cherished all humanity
as her sons, and not as her slaves; those
whom she has subdued she has called
her citizens, and has bound to herself
the ends of the earth in ties of affection.

CLAUDIANUS. *De Consulatu Stilichonis.*
iii. 150.

He so beautified the city as to justify
his boast, that he had found Rome of
brick and left it of marble.

SUETONIUS. ii. 29. (*Of Augustus.*)

Civis Romanus sum.

I am a Roman citizen.

CICERO. *In Verrem.* ii. v. 57, 147.

Frangitur ipsa suis Roma superba
bonis.

By her own wealth is haughty Rome
brought low.

PROPERTIUS. *Elegies.* iv. 12, 60 (iii. 13,
60).

Once I journeyed far from home
To the gate of holy Rome;
There the Pope, for my offence,
Bade me straight, in penance, thence
Wandering onward, to attain
The wondrous land that height Cokaigue.
ROBERT WACE. *The Land of Cokaigue.*

Horatio. I am more an antique Roman
than a Dane.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet.* Act v. Sc. 2. l.
333.

On this foundation would I build my
fame,
And emulate the Greek and Roman
name.

ROWE. *Jane Shore.* Act iii. Sc. 1.

Red as a rose is she.

COLERIDGE. *The Ancient Mariner*. Pt. i. St. 9.

You may break, you may shatter the
vase, if you will,
But the scent of the roses will hang
round it still.

MOORE. *Farewell! But Whenever You
Welcome the Hour*. (Concluding lines.)

Quo semel est imbuta recens, servabit
odorem
Testa diu.

The vase will long the scent retain
It chanced, when newly made, to gain.
HORACE.

[Horace's allusion is to earthen vessels
into which wine has once been poured.
Aldrich kins Moore to Horace in his parody
of the former: "You may break, you may
shatter Watkins if you will, but the scent
of the Roederer will hang round him still."
—*Marjorie Daw*.]

Rose of the Garden! such is woman's
lot—
Worshipp'd while blooming—when she
fades, forgot.
Rose of the Desert! thus should woman
be
Shining uncourted, lone and safe, like
thee.

MOORE. *Rose of the Desert*. l. 5.

'Tis the last rose of summer,
Left blooming alone.
Ibid. *The Last Rose of Summer*. l. 1.

No flower of her kindred,
No rosebud is nigh,
To reflect back her blushes,
Or give sigh for sigh.
Ibid. *Last Rose of Summer*. l. 5.

What would the rose with all her pride
be worth,
Were there no sun to call her brightness
forth?

Ibid. *Love Alone*. St. 2.

The budding rose above the rose full
blown.

WORDSWORTH. *The Prelude*. Bk. xi. l. 121.

A lovely being, scarcely formed or
moulded,
A rose with all its sweetest leaves yet
folded.

BYRON. *Don Juan*. Canto xv. St. 43.

The rose that all are praising,
Is not the rose for me;
Too many eyes are gazing
Upon the faultless tree.
But there's a rose in yonder glen
That scorns the gaze of other men;
For me its beauty saving,—
Oh! that's the rose for me.

THOMAS HAYNES BAYLY. *The Rose that
All are Praising*.

Underneath large blue-bells tented
Where the daisies are rose-scented,
And the rose herself has got
Perfume which on earth is not.
KEATS. *Ode. Bards of Passion and of
Mirth*. l. 13.

Two roses on one slender spray
In sweet communion grew,
Together hailed the morning ray
And drank the evening dew.
MONTGOMERY. *The Roses*.

As rich and purposeless as is the rose:
Thy simple doom is to be beautiful.
STEPHEN PHILLIPS. *Marpessa*. ll. 51, 52.

ROYALTY.

(See KINGS.)

Brackenbury. Princes have but their
titles for their glories,
An outward honour for an inward toil;
And for unfelt imaginations,
They often feel a world of restless cares:
So that between their titles, and low
name,
There's nothing differs but the outward
fame.
SHAKESPEARE. *Richard III*. Act i. Sc.
4. l. 78.

Richard. How sweet a thing it is to
wear a crown,
Within whose circuit is Elysium
And all that poets feign of bliss and joy!
Ibid. *III. Henry VI*. Act i. Sc. 2. l. 28.

Prince Henry. Why doth the crown
lie there upon his pillow,
Being so troublesome a bedfellow?
O polish'd perturbation! golden care!
That keep'st the ports of slumber open
wide,
To many a watchful night! Sleep with
it now,

[Hence, probably, the legal maxim, "Exceptio probat regulam de rebus non exceptis" ("An exception proves the validity of a rule concerning things not excepted"), which in turn has been corrupted into the familiar proverb, "The exception proves the rule."]

For nothing goes for sense or light,
That will not with old rules jump right.

BUTLER. *Hudibras*. Pt. i. Canto iii. l. 135.

A few strong instincts, and a few plain rules.

WORDSWORTH. *Alas! What Boots the Long Laborious Quest?*

RUMOR.

(See FAME; GOSSIP.)

Warwick. Rumour doth double, like
the voice and echo,
The numbers of the fear'd.

SHAKESPEARE. *II. Henry IV*. Act iii. Sc. 1. l. 97.

Rumour. I, from the orient to the
drooping west,
Making the wind my post-horse, still
unfold
The acts commenced on this ball of
earth:
Upon my tongues continual slanders
ride,
The which in every language I pro-
nounce,
Stuffing the ears of men with false re-
ports.

Ibid. *II. Henry IV*. Induction. l. 3.

Rumour. Rumour is a pipe
Blown by surmises, jealousies, con-
jectures;
And of so easy and so plain a stop,
That the blunt monster with uncounted
heads,
The still-discordant wavering multitude,
Can play upon it.

Ibid. *II. Henry IV*. Induction. l. 15.

SACRIFICE.

Present your bodies a living sacrifice,
holy, acceptable unto God, which is your
reasonable service.

New Testament. Romans xii. 1.

Lear. Upon such sacrifices, my Cor-
delia,
The gods themselves throw incense.
SHAKESPEARE. *King Lear*. Act v. Sc. 3.
l. 00.

A flower, when offered in the bud,
Is no vain sacrifice.

ISAAC WATTS. *Divine Songs*. Song xii.

When bad men combine the good
must associate; else they will fall an
unpitied sacrifice in a contemptible
struggle.

EDMUND BURKE. *Thoughts on the Cause
of the Present Discontent*. Works.
Vol. i. p. 256.

SAILOR.

They that go down to the sea in ships,
that do business in great waters; these
see the works of the Lord, and his won-
ders in the deep.

Old Testament. Psalm cvii. 23.

Illi robur et aes triplex
Circa pectus erat, qui fragilem truci
Commisit pelago ratem
Primus.

Oak and brass of triple fold
Encompassed sure that heart, which first
made bold

To the raging sea to trust.
A fragile bark.

HORACE. *Odes*. 1. 3, 9. (CONINGTON,
trans.)

Give me a spirit that on this life's rough
sea

Loves t' have his sails fill'd with a lusty
wind,

Even till his sail-yards tremble, his
masts crack,

And his rapt ship run on her side so low
That she drinks water, and her keel
plows air.

CHAPMAN. *Tragedy of Charles, Duke of
Byron*. Act iii. Sc. 1.

Hastings. Who builds his hope in air
of your good looks,
Lives like a drunken sailor on a mast;
Ready, with every nod, to tumble down
Into the fatal bowels of the deep.

SHAKESPEARE. *Richard III*. Act iii. Sc.
4. l. 100.

Pass we the joys and sorrows sailors find,
Coop'd in their winged sea-girt citadel,

SATIRE.

Castigat ridendo mores.

He chastises manners with a laugh.

SANTEUIL.

[Adopted as a motto by the Comédie Italienne and the Opéra Comique Theatre in Paris.]

Satire should, like a polished razor keen,
Wound with a touch that's scarcely felt
or seen.

LADY MARY WORTLEY MONTAGU, *Epigram: To the Imitator of the First Satire of Horace.* Bk. ii.

Satire is a sort of glass wherein beholders do generally discover everybody's face but their own, which is the chief reason for that kind reception it meets with in the world.

SWIFT. *The Battle of the Books.* Preface.

SCANDAL.

And there's a lust in man no charm can tame

Of loudly publishing our neighbour's shame;

On eagles' wings immortal scandals fly,
While virtuous actions are but born and die.

JUVENAL. *Satire ix.* (STEPHEN HARVEY, TRANS.)

The mightier man, the mightier is the thing

What makes him honour'd, or begets him hate;

For greatest scandal waits on greatest state.

SHAKESPEARE. *Lucrece.* l. 1004.

At ev'ry word a reputation dies.

POPE. *Rape of the Lock.* Canto iii. l. 16.

[Cf. Sheridan, *School for Scandal.* Act ii. Sc. 2. '... a character dead at every word!']

Nor do they trust their tongues alone,
But speak a language of their own;

Can read a nod, a shrug, a look,
Far better than a printed book;

Convey a libel in a frown,
And wink a reputation down;

Or, by the tossing of a fan,
Describe the lady and the man.

SWIFT. *Journal of Modern Lady.* l. 188.

I'm called away by particular business, but I leave my character behind me.

SHERIDAN. *School for Scandal.* Act ii. Sc. 2.

No scandal about Queen Elizabeth, I hope?

SHERIDAN. *The Critic.* Act iv. Sc. 1.

Love and scandal are the best sweeteners of tea.

FIELDING. *Love in Several Masques.* Act iv. Sc. 2.

Her tea she sweetens, as she sips, with scandal.

ROGERS. *Written to be Spoken by Mrs. Siddons.*

Assail'd by scandal and the tongue of strife,

His only answer was a blameless life:

And he that forged, and he that threw the dart,

Had each a brother's interest in his heart.

COWPER. *Hope.* l. 570.

Dead scandals form good subjects for dissection.

BYRON. *Don Juan.* Canto i. St. 31.

For now the poet cannot die,

Nor leave his music as of old,

But round him ere he scarce be cold

Begins the scandal and the cry.

TENNYSON. *To —, after reading a Life and Letters.*

That foul bird of rapine whose whole prey

Is man's good name.

Ibid. *Martin and Vivien.*

SCIENCE.

One science only will one genius fit,
So vast is art, so narrow human wit.

POPE. *Essay on Criticism.* Pt. i. l. 60.

Human science is uncertain guess.

PRIOR. *Solomon.* Bk. i. l. 740.

'Twas thus by the glare of false science betray'd,

That leads to bewilder, and dazzles to blind.

BEATTIE. *The Hermit.*

O star-eyed Science, hast thou wander'd there,

To waft us home the message of despair?

CAMPBELL. *Pleasures of Hope.* Pt. ii. l. 325.

Human pride

Is skilful to invent most serious names
To hide its ignorance.

SHELLEY. *Queen Mab.* vii.

Princes and lords are but the breath of kings:

"An honest man's the noblest work of God."¹

BURNS. *Cotter's Saturday Night*. St. 19.

O Scotia! my dear, my native soil!

For whom my warmest wish to heaven is sent!

Long may thy hardy sons of rustic toil
Be blest with health, and peace, and
sweet content!

Ibid. *Cotter's Saturday Night*. St. 20.

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brither Scots
Frae Maiden Kirk to Johnny Groat's.

Ibid. *On Captain Grose's Peregrinations Thro' Scotland*.

My heart's in the Highlands, my heart
is not here;

My heart's in the Highlands a-chasing
the deer.

Ibid. *My Heart's in the Highlands*.

It was a' for our rightfu' King

We left fair Scotland's strand.

Ibid. *A' for our Rightfu' King*.

It's guid to be merry and wise,

It's guid to be honest and true,

It's guid to support Caledonia's cause,

And bide by the buff and the blue!

Ibid. *Here's a Health to Them that's Awa'*.

The Scots are poor, cries surly English
pride;

True is the charge, nor by themselves
denied.

Are they not then in strictest reason
clear,

Who wisely come to mend their for-
tunes here?

CHURCHILL. *Prophery of Famine*. l. 195.

O Caledonia! stern and wild,

Meet nurse for a poetic child!

Land of brown heath and shaggy wood,

Land of the mountain and the flood,

Land of my sires! what mortal hand

Can e'er untie the filial band,

That knits me to thy rugged strand!

SCOTT. *Lay of the Last Minstrel*. Canto
vi. St. 2.

It requires a surgical operation to get
a joke well into a Scotch understanding.

SYDNEY SMITH. *Lady Holland's Memoir*.
Vol. i. p. 15.

¹ Quoted from POPE. (See HONESTY.)

The whole [Scotch] nation hitherto has
been void of wit and humour, and even in-
capable of relishing it.

WALPOLE. *Letters to Sir Horace Mann*.
1778.

That knuckle-end of England,—that
land of Calvin, oat-cakes, and sulphur.

SYDNEY SMITH. *Lady Holland's Memoir*.
Vol. ii. p. 17.

And though, as you remember, in a
fit

Of wrath and rhyme, when juvenile and
curly,

I railed at Scots to show my wrath and
wit,

Which must be owned was sensitive and
surly,

Yet 'tis in vain such sallies to permit,
They cannot quench young feelings

fresh and early:

I "scotched, not killed" the Scotchman
in my blood,

And love the land of "mountain and
of flood."

BYRON. *Don Juan*. Canto x. St. 19.

Give me but one hour of Scotland,

Let me see it ere I die.

WILLIAM E. AYTOUN. *Lays of the Scottish
Cavaliers—Charles Edward at Ver-
sailles*. l. 111.

SCOTT, SIR WALTER.

The Ariosto of the North.

BYRON. *Childe Harold*. Canto iv. St.
40.

It can be said of him, when he de-
parted he took a Man's life with him.
No sounder piece of British manhood
was put together in that eighteenth cen-
tury of Time.

CARLYLE. *Essays*. *Lockhart's Life of
Scott*.

SCULPTURE.

As when, O lady mine!

With chiselled touch

The stone unhewn and cold

Becomes a living mould.

The more the marble wastes,

The more the statue grows.

MICHAEL ANGELO. *Sonnet*. (MR. HENRY
ROSCOE, trans.)

I never was on the dull, tame shore,
But I loved the great sea more and
more.

B. W. PROCTOR (BARRY CORNWALL). *The Sea*.

The best thing I know between France
and England is the sea.

DOUGLAS JERROLD. *The Anglo-French Alliance*.

For every wave with dimpled face
That leap'd upon the air,
Had caught a star in its embrace
And held it trembling there.

AMELIA B. WELDY. *Musings*. St. 4.

And the stately ships go on
To their haven under the hill;
But oh for the touch of a vanish'd hand,
And the sound of a voice that is still!

TENNYSON. *To E. L., on His Travels in Greece*.

Break, break, break,
At the foot of thy crags, O Sea!
But the tender grace of a day that is
dead

Will never come back to me.

Ibid. *To E. L., on his Travels in Greece*.

The dim, dark sea, so like unto Death,
That divides and yet unites mankind.

LONGFELLOW. *The Building of the Ship*.

"Would'st thou,"—so the helmsman
answered,

"Learn the secret of the sea?
Only those who brave its dangers
Comprehend its mystery!"

Ibid. *The Secret of the Sea*. Verse viii.

And like the wings of sea-birds
Flash the white-caps of the sea.

Ibid. *Twilight*.

A God, a God their severance rul'd;
And bade betwixt their shores to be
The unplumb'd, salt, estranging sea.

MATTHEW ARNOLD. *Switzerland*. vi.
Absence.

Stick close to your desks and never go
to sea,
And you all may be rulers of the Queen's
Navee!

W. S. GILBERT. *H. M. S. Pinafore*. Act i.
(Sir Joseph Porter's song.)

SECRET.

For thre may kepe a counsel—if
twain be awaie.

CHAUCER. *The Ten Commandments of Love*. 49.

Three may keope counsayle, if two be
away.

J. HEYWOOD. *Proverbs*. Bk. ii. Ch. v.

Aaron. Two may keep counsel, when the
third's away.

SHAKESPEARE. *Titus Andronicus*. Act
iv. Sc. 2. l. 144.

Three may keep a secret, if two of them
are dead.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN. *Poor Richard's Almanac*.

Hamlet. And whatsoever else shall hap
to-night

Give it an understanding, but no tongue.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet*. Act i. Sc. 2. l.
249.

Hotspur. I know you wise; but yet
no further wise,
Than Harry Percy's wife: constant you
are;

But yet a woman: and for secrecy,
No lady closer; for I will believe,
Thou wilt not utter what thou dost not
know:

And so far will I trust thee, gentle Kate!

Lady. How! so far?

Hotspur. Not an inch farther.

Ibid. *I. Henry IV*. Act ii. Sc. 3. l. 110.

When we desire to confine our words,
we commonly say they are spoken under
the rose.

SIR THOMAS BROWNE. *Vulgar Errors*.

A man can keep another person's
secret better than his own: a woman, on
the contrary, keeps her secret though
she blabs all others.

LA BRUYÈRE. *Characters. Of Women*.
(ROWE, trans.)

Il faut laver son linge sale en famille.
One should wash his soiled linen in
private.

NAPOLEON I.

Is there whom you detest, and seek his
life?

Trust no soul with the secret—but his
wife.

YOUNG. *Love of Fame*. Satire vi. l. 389.

SERPENT.

Latet anguis in herba.

There lurks a snake in the grass.

VIRGIL. *Eclogues*. iii. 93.

Serpents lie where flowers grow.

OLD BALLAD. *The Spanish Lady's Love*.

Be ye therefore wise as serpents, and harmless as doves.

New Testament. Matthew x. 16.

Now will I show myself to have more of the serpent than the dove; that is, more knave than fool.

MARLOWE. *The Jew of Malta*. Act ii.

Brutus. It is the bright day that brings forth the adder; And that craves wary walking.

SHAKESPEARE. *Julius Cæsar*. Act ii. Sc. 1. 1. 14.

Johnson said that he could repeat a complete chapter of "The Natural History of Iceland" from the Danish of Horrebaw, the whole of which was exactly thus: "There are no snakes to be met with throughout the whole island."

DR. JOHNSON. *Boswell's Life*. 1778.

[This is chapter lxxii. But chapter xlii. is still shorter: "There are no owls of any kind in the whole island."]

Man spurns the worm, but pauses ere he wake

The slumbering venom of the folded snake:

The first may turn, but not avenge the blow;

The last expires, but leaves no living foe.

BYRON. *The Corsair*. Canto i. St. 11.

But the trail of the serpent is over them all.

THOMAS MOORE. *Lalla Rookh. Paradise and the Peri*. 1. 206.

(With that she tore her robe apart, and half

The polish'd argent of her breast to sight

Laid bare. Thereto she pointed with a laugh,

Showing the aspick's bite.)

TENNYSON. *A Dream of Fair Women*.

SERVANTS.

Well done, thou good and faithful servant: thou hast been faithful over a

few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy lord.

New Testament. Matthew xxv. 21.

Like master, like man.

Old Proverb.

Such master, such man, and such mistress, such maid,

Such husband and huswife, such houses arraid.

TUSSER. *Five Hundred Points of Good Husbandry. April's Husbandry*. 22.

Such mistress, such Nan;

Such master, such man.

Ibid. *April's Abstract*. 22.

Posthumus. Every good servant does not all commands:

No bond but to do just ones.

SHAKESPEARE. *Cymbeline*. Act v. Sc. 1. 1. 6.

Orlando. O, good old man, how well in thee appears

The constant service of the antique world,

When service sweat for duty, not for meed!

Thou art not for the fashion of these times,

Where none will sweat but for promotion;

And having that, do choke their service up,

Even with the having.

Ibid. *As You Like It*. Act ii. Sc. 3. 1. 56.

A faithful and good servant is a real godsend; but truly 't is a rare bird in the land.

LUTHER. *Table Talk*. clvi.

[Luther's last words are quoted from Juvenal, *Satires* vi. 165: "Rara avis in terris, nigroque simillima cygno" ("A rare bird in the land, and very like a black swan").]

Men in great place are thrice servants.

BACON. *Essay XI. Of Great Place*.

Servant of God, well done; well hast thou fought

The better fight.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. vi. 1. 29.

Corydon and Thyrsis met,

Are at their savoury dinner set,

Of herba, and other country messes,

Which the neat-handed Phillis dresses.

Ibid. *L'Allegro*.

But why lament the common lot
That all must share so soon;
Since shadows lengthen with the day,
That scarce exist at noon.

MRS. ALABIC A. WATTS. *Requiem of Youth.*

The Shadow cloak'd from head to foot,
Who keeps the keys of all the creeds.

TENNYSON. *In Memoriam.* xxiii. Sts. 1, 2. ll. 4, 1.

That shadow my likeness that goes to
and fro seeking a livelihood, chat-
tering, chaffering,

How often I find myself standing and
looking at it where it flits,

How often I question and doubt whether
that is really me.

WALT WHITMAN. *Leaves of Grass: Calamus; That Shadow My Likeness.* ll. 1-3.

Fortunatus. Man, shackled to his
shadow, cannot move

Without the base companionship of self.

ALFRED AUSTIN. *Fortunatus the Pessimist.* Act i. Sc. 4.

SHAKESPEARE.

Alas! tis true I have gone here and
there,

And made myself a motley to the view,
Gored mine own thoughts, sold cheap
what is most dear,

Made old offences of affections new;
Most true it is that I have looked on
truth

Askance and strangely.

SHAKESPEARE. *Sonnet* 110.

And he the man, whom Nature selfe had
made

To mock her selfe, and Truth to imi-
tate,

With kindly counter under Mimick
shade,

Our pleasant Willy, ah! is dead of
late:

With whom all joy and jolly merriment
Is also deaded, and in dolour drent.

SIR PHILIP SIDNEY. *Tears of the Muses.*

Soul of the age!

Th' applause! delight! the wonder of
our stage!

My Shakespeare, rise! I will not lodge
thee by

Chaucer, or Spenser, or bid Beaumont lie
A little further, to make thee a room;
Thou art a monument, without a tomb,
And art alive still, while thy book doth
live,

And we have wits to read, and praise to
give.

BEN JONSON. *Underwoods. To the Mem-ory of Shakespeare.*

He was not of an age, but for all time,
And all the Muses still were in their
prime,

When, like Apollo, he came forth to
warm

Our ears, or like a Mercury to charm!

Ibid. *To the Memory of Shakespeare.*

Though thou hadst small Latin and
less Greek.

Ibid. *To the Memory of Shakespeare.*

Sweet Swan of Avon! what a sight it
were

To see thee in our water yet appear,
And make those flights upon the banks
of Thames,

That so did take Eliza and our James.

Ibid. *To the Memory of Shakespeare.*

What needs my Shakespeare for his
honour'd bones,—

The labour of an age in piled stones?
Or that his hallow'd relics should be hid
Under a starry-pointing pyramid?

Dear son of memory, great heir of fame,
What need'st thou such weak witness
of thy name?

MILTON. *Epitaph on Shakespeare.*

Shakespeare, who (taught by none) did
first impart

To Fletcher wit—to labouring Jonson
art.

He, monarch-like, gave those, his sub-
jects, law;

And is that nature which they paint and
draw.

DRYDEN. *Prologue to His Version of The Tempest.*

But Shakespeare's magic could not
copied be;

Within that circle none durst walk but
he.

Ibid. *Prologue to His Version of The Tempest.*

Nor sequent centuries could hit
Orbit and sum of Shakespeare's wit.

R. W. EMERSON. *May-Day and Other Pieces. Solution.*

When Shakespeare is charged with
debts to his authors, Landor replies:
"Yet he was more original than his
originals. He breathed upon dead
bodies and brought them into life."

*Ibid. Letters and Social Aims. Quotation
and Originality.*

The passages of Shakespeare that we
most prize were never quoted until
within this century.

Ibid. Representative Men: Shakespeare.

Others abide our question. Thou art
free.

We ask and ask. Thou smilest and art
still,

Out-topping knowledge.

MATTHEW ARNOLD. *Shakespeare.*

The sightless Milton, with his hair
Around his placid temples curled;
And Shakespeare at his side,—a freight
If clay could think and mind were
weight,

For him who bore the world!

ROBERT BROWNING. *The Italian Itinerant.*

SHAME.

If yet not lost to all the sense of
shame.

HOMER. *The Iliad*. Bk. vi. l. 350. (POPE,
trans.)

Dicere quod puduit, scribere jussit
amor.

What shame forbade me speak, Love
bade me write.

OVID. *Heroid*. iv. 10.

In shame there is no comfort, but to
be beyond all bounds of shame.

SIR PHILIP SIDNEY. *Arcadia*. Bk. ii.

Juliet. He was not born to shame:
Upon his brow shame is asham'd to
sit;

For 'tis a throne where honor may be
crown'd

Sole monarch of the universal earth.

SHAKESPEARE. *Romeo and Juliet*. Act
iii Sc. 2. l. 91.

So spake the Cherub; and his grave
rebuke,

Severe in youthful beauty, added grace
Invincible: abashed the Devil stood,
And felt how awful goodness is, and saw
Virtue in her shape how lovely; saw,
and pined

His loss.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. iv. l. 844.

Honteux comme un renard qu'une
poule aurait pris.

As sheepish as a fox captured by a
fowl.

LA FONTAINE. *Fables*. i. 18.

Then made he that attempt in which to
fail

Is shameful—still more shameful to pre-
vail.

I will be brief nor have I heart to dwell
On crimes they almost share who paint
too well.

CRABBE. *The Sisters*.

SHEEP; SHEPHERD.

Other sheep I have, which are not of
this fold: them also I must bring, and
they shall hear my voice; and there
shall be one fold and one shepherd.

New Testament. John x. 16.

They who differ pole-wide serve
Perchance the common Master,
And other sheep He hath than they
Who graze one narrow pasture!

WHITTIER. *A Spiritual Manifestation*.

In summer's heat, and winter's cold,
He fed his flock, and penn'd the fold.

GAY. *Fables*. Introduction.

Ye shepherds, give ear to my lay,
And take no more heed of my sheep;
They have nothing to do but to stray,
I have nothing to do but to weep.

SHEPSTONE. *Pastoral Ballad*.

Ill fares it with the flock,
If shepherds wrangle when the wolf is
nigh.

SIR W. SCOTT. *Halidon Hill* Act i. Sc. 2.

One sickly sheep infects the flock,
And poisons all the rest.

DR. I. WATTS. *Songs for Children*. xxi.

Enobarbus. Her gentlewomen, like the Nereids,
No many mermaids, tended her i' the eyes,
And made their bends adornings; at the helm
A seeming mermaid steers; the silken tackle
Swell with the touches of those flower-soft hands
That yarely frame the office. From the barge
A strange invisible perfume hits the sense
Of the adjacent wharfs.

SHAKESPEARE. *Antony and Cleopatra*. Act ii. Sc. 2. l. 200.

Posthumus. The swiftest harts have posted you by land;
And winds of all the corners kiss'd your sails,
To make your vessel nimble.
Ibid. *Cymbeline*. Act ii. Sc. 4. l. 27.

Shylock. But ships are boards, sailors are but men: there be land-rats and water-rats, land-thieves and water-thieves—I mean pirates; and then there is the peril of the waters, winds, and rocks.

Ibid. *Merchant of Venice*. Act i. Sc. 8. l. 22.

Ships, ships, I will descree you
Amidst the main,
I will come and try you,
What you are protecting,
And projecting,
What's your end and aim.
One goes abroad for merchandise and trading,
Another stays to keep his country from invading,
A third is coming home with rich and wealthy lading,
Hallo! my fancie, whither wilt thou go?
WILLIAM HARVEY. *Hallo! My Fancie*.

Ships dim-discover'd dropping from the clouds.

THOMSON. *The Seasons: Summer*. l. 946.

But now secure the painted vessel glides,
The sunbeams trembling on the floating tides:

While melting music steals upon the sky,
And soften'd sounds along the waters die.
Smooth flow the waves, the sephyræ gently play,
Belinda smiled, and all the world was gay.

POPE. *Rape of the Lock*.

Thus I steer my bark, and sail
On even keel, with gentle gale.
MATTHEW GREEN. *The Spleen*. l. 814.

Though pleased to see the dolphins play,
I mind my compass and my way.
Ibid. *The Spleen*. l. 826.

Being in a ship is being in a jail, with the chance of being drowned.
DR. JOHNSON. *Boswell's Life*. 1759.

As idle as a painted ship
Upon a painted ocean.
COLERIDGE. *Ancient Mariner*. Pt. ii.

She walks the waters like a thing of life,
And seems to dare the elements to strife.
Who would not brave the battle-fire—the wreck—
To move the monarch of her peopled deck?
BYRON. *The Corsair*. Canto i. 3.

Like ships, that sailed for sunny isles,
But never came to shore.
T. K. HERVEY. *The Devil's Progress*.

And see! she stirs!
She starts,—she moves,—she seems to feel
The thrill of life along her keel!
LONGFELLOW. *The Launch of the Ship*.

Without a breeze, without a tide,
She steadies with upright keel.
COLERIDGE. *The Ancient Mariner*. Pt. iii.

SHIPWRECK.

Miranda. O, I have suffer'd
With those that I saw suffer! a brave vessel,
Who had no doubt some noble creature in her,
Dash'd all to pieces. O, the cry did knock
Against my very heart! poor souls! they perish'd.
SHAKESPEARE. *Tempest*. Act i. Sc. 2. l. 5

Timon. My long sickness
Of health and living now begins to mend,
And nothing brings me all things.

SHAKESPEARE. *Timon of Athens.* Act v.
Sc. 1. l. 189.

Portia. What, is Brutus sick,
And will he steal out of his wholesome
bed,

To dare the vile contagion of the night?
Ibid. *Julius Cæsar.* Act ii. Sc. 1. l. 263.

So, when a raging fever burns,
We shift from side to side by turns;
And 't is a poor relief we gain
To change the place, but keep the pain.
ISAAC WATTS. *Spiritual Hymns.* Hymn
146.

See the wretch, that long has tost
On the thorny bed of pain
At length repair his vigour lost,
And breathe and walk again:
The meanest flow'ret of the vale,
The simplest note that swells the gale,
The common sun, the air, the skies,
To him are opening paradise.
GRAY. *Ode on a Vicissitude.*

SIGH.

(See SORROW.)

Sigh'd and look'd and sigh'd again.
DRYDEN. *Alexander's Feast.* l. 120.

Sighed and looked unutterable things.
THOMSON. *The Seasons: Summer.* l. 1188.

Implores the passing tribute of a sigh.
GRAY. *Elegy in a Country Churchyard.*
St. 20.

Who hath not paused while Beauty's pen-
sive eye
Ask'd from his heart the homage of a sigh?
CAMPBELL. *The Pleasures of Hope.* ii.

To sigh, yet feel no pain,
To weep, yet scarce know why,
To sport an hour with Beauty's chain,
Then throw it idly by.
THOMAS MOORE. *Songs from M. P.: The
Blue Stocking.*

Sighs
Which perfect Joy, perplexed for utter-
ance,
Stole from her sister, Sorrow.
TENNYSON. *The Gardener's Daughter.* l.
249.

SILENCE.

ἤσπιν οὐκ ἔνν.

His silence answers yes.
EURIPIDES. *Orestes.* 1592.

Qui tacet consentire videtur.
He who is silent is understood to consent.
BONIFACE VIII. *Sexti Decretalium Liber.*
Bk. v. Tit. xii. de Regulis Juris, 43.

Silence gives consent.
OLIVER GOLDSMITH. *The Good-natured
Man.* Act ii.

Be silent or let thy words be worth
more than silence.
PYTHAGORAS. *Stobæus, Florilegium.*
xxxiv. 7.

Speak fitly or be silent wisely.
GEORGE HERBERT.

Intelligisne me esse philosophum? . . .
Intellexeram, si tacuisses.
Do you understand that I am a philoso-
pher? . . . I should have so understood had
you remained silent.

BOETHIUS. *De Consolatione Philosophiæ.*
ii. Prosa 7.
[Hence the phrase, "Si tacuisses, philo-
sophus mansisses.]"

When Demaratus was asked whether he
held his tongue because he was a fool or for
want of words, he replied, "A fool cannot
hold his tongue."
PLUTARCH. *Of Demaratus.*

A fool's mouth is his destruction.
Old Testament. Proverbs. xviii. 6.

My tongue within my lips I reign;
For who talks much must talk in vain.
GAY. *Introduction to the Fables.* Pt. 1.
l. 57.

The cur's bark is worse than his bite;
the deepest rivers flow most silently.
QUINTUS CURTIUS. *De Rebus Gestis Al-
exandri Magni.* vii. 4, 13.

Suffolk. Smooth runs the water where the
brook is deep;
And in his simple show he harbors treason.
The fox barks not when he would steal the
lamb.
SHAKESPEARE. *II. Henry VI.* Act iii.
Sc. 1. l. 53.

Passions are likened best to floods and
streams:
The shallow murmur, but the deep are
dumb.
RALEIGH. *The Silent Lover.*

Eternal smiles his emptiness betray.
As shallow streams run dimpling all the
way.
POPE. *Epistle to Arbuthnot.* l. 315.

Silent in seven languages.

SCHLEIERMACHER. *Reported in Letter of Zeller to Goethe.* March 15, 1830.

All silent and all damned.

WORDSWORTH. *Peter Bell.* Pt. 1. (In original issue, omitted afterward.)

Silence! Oh well are Death and Sleep
and Thou
Three brethren named, the guardians
gloomy-winged,
Of one abyss, where life and truth and
joy
Are swallowed up.

SHELLEY. *Fragments: Silence.*

A sound so fine, there's nothing lives
'Twixt it and silence.

JAMES SHERIDAN KNOWLES. *Virginius.*
Act v. Sc. 2.

Heard melodies are sweet, but those un-
heard

Are sweeter; therefore, ye soft pipes,
play on,—
Not to the sensual ear, but, more en-
dear'd,

Pipe to the spirit ditties of no tone.

KEATS. *Ode on a Grecian Urn.*

Speech is great, but silence is greater.

CARLYLE. *Essays: Characteristics of Shakespeare.*

As the Swiss inscription says:
Sprechen ist silbern, Schweigen ist golden—
Speech is silvern, Silence is golden; or,
as I might rather express it, Speech is
of Time, Silence is of Eternity.

Ibid. *Sartor Resartus.* Bk. iii. Ch. iii.

Under all speech that is good for any-
thing there lies a silence that is better.
Silence is deep as Eternity; Speech is
shallow as Time.

Ibid. *Essays: Memoirs of the Life of Scott.*

The uttered part of a man's life, let
us always repeat, bears to the unuttered,
unconscious part a small unknown pro-
portion. He himself never knows it,
much less do others.

Ibid. *Memoirs of the Life of Scott.*

Of every noble work the silent part is best
Of all expression that which cannot be ex-
pressed.

W. W. STORY. *The Unexpressed.*

And silence, like a poultice comes,
To heal the blows of sound.

O. W. HOLMES. *The Music-grinder.*

The silent organ loudest chants

The master's requiem.

EMERSON. *Dirge.*

Three silences there are: the first of
speech,

The second of desire, the third of
thought.

LONGFELLOW. *The Three Silences of Me-
linoe.*

SIMPLICITY.

And simple truth miscalled simplicity
And captive good attending captain ill.

SHAKESPEARE. *Sonnet.* lxvi.

Elegant as simplicity and warm as
ecstasy.

COWPER. *Table Talk.* 1. 588.

Nothing is more simple than great-
ness; indeed, to be simple is to be great.

EMERSON. *Miscellaneous: Literary Ethics.*

And as the greatest only are,
In his simplicity sublime.

TENNYSON. *Burial of the Duke of Wel-
lington.*

We have exchanged the Washing-
tonian dignity for the Jeffersonian sim-
plicity, which was in truth only another
name for the Jeffersonian vulgarity.

BISHOP HENRY C. POTTER. *Address at the
Washington Centennial Service.* New
York, April 30, 1889.

SIN.

He that is without sin among you let
him cast the first stone.

New Testament.

If we desire to judge all things justly,
we must first persuade ourselves that none
of us is without sin.

SENECA. *Of Anger.* ii. 28, 1.

Bonus judex damnat improbanda, non
odit.

The upright judge condemns the
crime, but does not hate the criminal.

Ibid. *Of Anger.* i. 16, 7.

Condemn the fault, and not the actor of
it.

SHAKESPEARE. *Measure for Measure.* Act
ii. Sc. 2. l. 36.

Look on its broken arch, its ruin'd wall,
Its chambers desolate, and portals foul:
Yes, this was once Ambition's airy hall,
The dome of Thought, the palace of the
Soul¹:

Behold through each lack-lustre, eyeless
hole;
The gay recess of Wisdom and of Wit,
And Passion's host, that never brook'd
control:

Can all saint, sage, or sophist ever writ,
People this lonely tower, this tenement
reft?

BYRON. *Childe Harold*. Canto ii. St. 6.
[Meditations on a skull found in the
Acropolis.]

EDMUND WALLER. *On Tea*.

Behold this ruin! 'Twas a skull
Once of ethereal spirit full.
This narrow cell was Life's retreat,
This space was Thought's mysterious seat.
What beauteous visions filled this spot!
What dreams of pleasure long forgot!
Nor hope, nor joy, nor love, nor fear,
Have left one trace of record here.

ANON. *Lines to a Skeleton*.

Every family has a skeleton in the
closet.

Proverb.

Mrs. Craigie. Dearest, every man—even
the most cynical—has one enthusiasm—he
is earnest about some one thing; the all-
round trifier does not exist. If there is a
skeleton—there is also an idol in the cup-
board!

JOHN OLIVER HOBBS. *The Ambassador*.
Act ii.

SLANDER.

(See CALUMNY; GOSSIP.)

Pisano. No, 'tis Slander;
Whose edge is sharper than the sword,
whose tongue
Outvenoms all the worms of Nile;
whose breath
Rides on the posting winds, and doth
belie

All comers of the world: Kings, Queens,
and States,

Maids, Matrons, nay, the secrets of the
grave

This viperous slander enters.

SHAKESPEARE. *Cymbeline*. Act iii. Sc.
4. l. 35.

Slander's mark was ever yet the fair;
The ornament of beauty is suspect,

¹ And keeps the palace of the soul.

A crow that flies in heaven's sweetest
air.

So thou be good, slander doth but ap-
prove

Thy worth the greater.

SHAKESPEARE. *Sonnet*. lxx.

Slander,
Whose whisper o'er the world's diam-
eter,

As level as the cannon to his blank,
Transports his poison'd shot.

Ibid. *Hamlet*. Act iv. Sc. 1. l. 40.

I'll devise some honest slanders
To stain my cousin with: One doth not
know

How much an ill word may enpoison
liking.

Ibid. *Much Ado About Nothing*. Act iii.
Sc. 1. l. 85.

Done to death by slanderous tongues,
Was the Hero that here lies.

Ibid. *Much Ado About Nothing*. Act v.
Sc. 3. l. 3.

Audacter calumniare, semper aliquid
haeret.

Hurl your calumnies boldly; some-
thing is sure to stick.

BACON. *De Augmentis Scientiarum*. viii.
2

Colomniez, calomniez, il en reste toujours
quelque chose.

Calumniate, calumniate, some of it will
remain always.

BEAUMARCHAIS. *Barbier de Séville*.

[Archbishop Whately used to say, "If you
only throw dirt enough, some of it is sure to
stick."]

I hate the man who builds his name
On ruins of another's fame.

GAY. *Fables*. xlv. l. 1.

Squint-eyed Slander.

BEATTIE. *The Judgment of Paris*.

Slander, the foulest whelp of sin.

POLLOCK. *Course of Time*. Bk. viii. l.
725.

Skilled by a touch to deepen scandal's
tints,

With all the kind mendacity of hints,
While mingling truth with falsehood,
sneers with smiles,

A thread of candor with a web of wiles;

Before any of these British authorities Bodinus, a French jurist who flourished in the sixteenth century had said:

Servi peregrini, ut primum Galliae fines penetraverunt eodem momento liberi sunt. Foreign slaves, as soon as they come within the limits of France, are free.

Works. Bk. i. Ch. v.]

That execrable sum of all villainies commonly called the slave-trade.

JOHN WESLEY. *Journal.* Feb. 12, 1792.

Where bastard Freedom waves
Her fustian flag in mockery over slaves.

MOORE. *To the Lord Viscount Forbes.*
Written from Washington, D. C.

The compact which exists between the North and the South is a covenant with death and an agreement with hell.

WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON. *Resolution Adopted by the Antislavery Society.* Jan. 27, 1843.

No more slave States; no slave Territories.

Platform of the Free Soil National Convention. 1848.

Where Slavery is, there Liberty cannot be; and where Liberty is, there Slavery cannot be.

CHARLES SUMNER. *Speech: Slavery and the Rebellion.*

I do not see how a barbarous community and a civilized community can constitute a state. I think we must get rid of slavery or we must get rid of freedom.

EMERSON. *The Assault upon Mr. Sumner's Speech.* May 26, 1856.

I believe this government cannot endure permanently half slave and half free.

LINCOLN. *Speech.* June 16, 1858.

This is a world of compensations, and he who would be no slave must consent to have no slave. Those who deny freedom to others deserve it not for themselves, and, under a just God, they cannot long retain it.

Ibid. *Letter.* April 6, 1859. *Declining to Attend Festival in Honor of Anniversary of Jefferson's Birthday.*

24 And if a kingdom be divided against itself, that kingdom cannot stand.

25 And if a house be divided against itself, that house cannot stand.

26 And if Satan rise up against himself, and be divided, he cannot stand, but hath an end.

New Testament. Mark (v.).

Men! whose boast it is that ye
Come of fathers brave and free.
If there breathe on earth a slave,
Are ye truly free and brave?

LOWELL. *Stanzas on Freedom.*

SLEEP.

He giveth His beloved sleep.

Old Testament. Psalm cxxvii. 2.

Of all the thoughts of God that are
Borne inward into souls afar,
Along the Psalmist's music deep,
Now tell me if that any is,
For gift or grace, surpassing this—
"He giveth His beloved sleep"?

MRS. BROWNING. *Sleep.*

Diogenes the Cynic, when a little before his death he fell into a slumber, and his physician rousing him out of it asked him whether anything ailed him, wisely answered, "Nothing, sir; only one brother anticipates another,—Sleep before Death."

PLUTARCH. *Apothegms.* Diogenes.

Sleep and death, two twins of winged race,
Of matchless swiftness, but of silent pace.

POPE. *Iliad.* Bk. xvi. l. 831.

Care-charmer Sleep, son of the sable Night,
Brother to Death, in silent darkness born.

SAMUEL DANIEL. *To Delia.* Sonnet 51.

Come, gentle sleep! attend thy votary's prayer,
And, though Death's image, to my couch repair:

How sweet, though lifeless, yet with life to lie,

And, without dying, oh how sweet to die!

JOHN WOLCOTT. *Epigram on Sleep.*

[See under DEATH.]

Stulte, quid est somnus gelidæ nisi mortis imago?

O fool, what else is sleep but chill death's likeness?

OVID. *Amores.* ii. 9, 41.

Macduff. Shake off this drowsy sleep,
death's counterfeit,
And look on death itself.

SHAKESPEARE. *Macbeth.* Act ii. Sc. 3. l. 81.

Falstaff. I would 'twere bed-time,
Hal, and all well.

Ibid. *I. Henry IV.* Act v. Sc. 1. l. 125.

Iachimo. O sleep, thou ape of death.

Ibid. *Cymbeline.* Act ii. Sc. 2. l. 81.

Now, blessings light on him that first invented this same sleep! It covers a man all over, thoughts and all, like a

Ten thousand Angels on her slumbers
wait
With glorious Visions of her future
state.

DEYDEN. *Hind and Panther.*

Sweet are the slumbers of the virtuous
man.

ADDISON. *Cato.* Act v. Sc. 4.

Ede s'endormit du sommeil des justes.
She slept the sleep of the just.

RACINE. *Abrégé de l'Histoire de Port
Royal.* (Œuvres, 1865, vol. iv. p.
519.)

Each night we die;
Each morn are born anew: each day a
life!

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts.* Night ii. l. 286.

Tired nature's sweet restorer, balmy
sleep!

He, like the world, his ready visit pays
Where fortune smiles—the wretched he
forsakes.

Ibid. *Night Thoughts.* Night i. l. 1.

Oh, we're a' noddin', nid, nid, noddin';
Oh, we're a' noddin' at our house at
hame.

LADY NAIRNE. *We're a Noddin'.*

Thou hast been called, O sleep! the
friend of woe;

But 'tis the happy who have called thee
so.

SOUTHEY. *Curse of Kehama.* Canto xv.
St. 12.

Oh sleep! it is a gentle thing,
Beloved from pole to pole.

COLERIDGE. *The Ancient Mariner.* Pt. v.

Our life is two-fold; sleep hath its own
world,

A boundary between the things mis-
named

Death and existence: Sleep hath its own
world,

And a wide realm of wild reality.

BYRON. *Dreams.* l. 1.

Strange state of being! (for 'tis still to
be)

Senseless to feel, and with seal'd eyes to
see.

Ibid. *Don Juan.* Canto iv. St. 30.

O soft embalmer of the still midnight!
Shutting, with careful fingers and be-
nign,

Our gloom-pleased eyes, embower'd from
the light,
Enshaded in forgetfulness divine.

KEATS. *To Sleep.* Sonnet ix.

O magic sleep! O comfortable bird
That broodest o'er the troubled sea of
the mind

Till it is hush'd and smooth!

Ibid. *Endymion.* l. 456.

Sleep, my little one, sleep, my pretty
one, sleep.

TENNYSON. *The Princess.* iii. St. 2. last
line.

SMELL.

Falstaff. The rankest compound of
villainous smell that ever offended nos-
tril.

SHAKESPEARE. *The Merry Wives of
Windsor.* Act iii. Sc. 5. l. 94.

Trinculo. He hath a very ancient and
fishlike smell.

Ibid. *The Tempest.* Act ii. Sc. 2.

In Köln, a town of monks and bones,
And pavement fang'd with murderous
stones,

And rags and hags, and hideous wenches,
I counted two-and-seventy stenchies,
All well defined, and several stinks!

COLERIDGE. *Cologne.*

Do you not smell a rat?

BEN JONSON. *Tale of a Tub.* Act iv. Sc.
8.

I smell a rat.

BUTLER. *Hudibras.* Pt. i. Canto i. l.
821.

SMILE.

Hamlet. One may smile, and smile,
and be a villain.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet.* Act i. Sc. 5. l.
108.

Smile with an intent to do mischief or
cozen him whom he salutes.

BURTON. *Anatomy of Melancholy.* Demo-
critus to the Reader.

Cæsar. Seldom he smiles, and smiles
in such a sort

As if he mock'd himself, and scorn'd
his spirit

That could be mov'd to smile at any-
thing.

SHAKESPEARE. *Julius Cæsar.* Act i. Sc.
2. l. 205.

Iago. 'Tis the curse of the service,
I preferment goes by letter and affection,
Not by the old gradation, where each
second

Stood heir to the first.

SHAKESPEARE. *Othello.* Act i. Sc. 1.

Falstaff. Food for powder: they'll fill
a pit as well as better; tush, man, mortal
men, mortal men.

Ibid. *I. Henry IV.* Act iv. Sc. 2. l. 71.

Iago. A soldier's a man: O man's
life's but a span;
Why, then, let a soldier drink?

Ibid. *Othello.* Act ii. Sc. 3.

Acheruntis pabulum.

Food for Acheron.

PLAUTUS. *Casina.* ii. 1, 2.

Fie, my lord, fie! a soldier and
afear'd?

SHAKESPEARE. *Macbeth.* Act v. Sc. 1.
l. 41.

Cassius. I said, an elder soldier, not a
better:

Did I say "better"?

Ibid. *Julius Caesar.* Act iv. Sc. 3. l. 56.

But we are soldiers;
And may that soldier a mere recreant
prove,
That means not, hath not, or is not in
love!

Ibid. *Troilus and Cressida.* Act 1. Sc.
3. l. 286.

The country rings with loud alarms,
And raw in fields the rude militia
swarms;

Mouths without hands; maintain'd at
vast expense,

In peace a charge, in war a weak de-
fence:

Stout once a month they march, a blus-
tering band,

And ever, but in times of need, at hand.
This was the morn, when, issuing on

the guard,

Drawn up in rank and file they stood
prepared

Of seeming arms to make a short essay,
Then hasten to be drunk, the business
of the day.

DRYDEN. *Cymon and Iphigenia.* l. 399.

There's but the twinkling of a star
Between a man of peace and war.

BUTLER. *Hudibras.* Pt. ii. Canto iii. l.
967.

Such is the country maiden's fright,
When first a red-coat is in sight;
Behind the door she hides her face;
Next time at distance eyes the lace.

GAY. *Fables.* Pt. i. Fable 13.

The sex is ever to a soldier kind.

POPE. *The Odyssey of Homer.* Bk. XIV.
l. 246.

The broken soldier, kindly bade to stay,
Sat by his fire, and talk'd the night
away;

Wept o'er his wounds, or, tales of sor-
row done,
Shoulder'd his crutch, and show'd how
fields were won.

GOLDSMITH. *Deserted Village.* l. 155.

Of boasting more than bomb afraid,
A soldier should be modest as a maid.

YOUNG. *Love of Fame.* Satire iv.

Glory is the soldier's prize,

The soldier's wealth is honour.

BURNS. *When Wild War's Deadly Blast.*

Soldier, rest! thy warfare o'er,

Sleep the sleep that knows not break-
ing;

Dream of battled fields no more,

Days of danger, nights of waking.

SIR W. SCOTT. *The Lady of the Lake.*
Canto i. 31.

The muffled drum's sad roll has beat

The soldier's last tattoo;

No more on Life's parade shall meet

The brave and fallen few.

On Fame's eternal camping-ground

Their silent tents are spread,

And Glory guards, with solemn round

The bivouac of the dead.

THEODORE O'HARA. *The Bivouac of the*
Dead. St. 1.

Who, doomed to go in company with
Pain

And Fear and Bloodshed,—miserable
train!—

Turns his necessity to glorious gain.

WORDSWORTH. *Character of the Happy*
Warrior.

The thing became a trumpet; whence
he blew
Soul-animating strains,—alas! too few.
WORDSWORTH. *Scorn not the Sonnet.*

Yon silvery billows breaking on the
beach
Fall back in foam beneath the star-shine
clear,
The while my rhymes are murmuring
in your ear
A restless lore like that the billows
teach;
For on these sonnet-waves my soul
would reach
From its own depths, and rest within
you, dear,
As, through the billowy voices yearning
here,
Great nature strives to find a human
speech.
A sonnet is a wave of melody:
From heaving waters of the impassion'd
soul
A billow of tidal music one and whole
Flows in the "octave"; then returning
free,
Its ebbing surges in the "sestet" roll
Back to the deeps of Life's tumultuous
sea.

THEODORE WATTS. *The Sonnet's Voice:
A Metrical Lesson by the Seashore.*

The Sonnet is a world, where feelings
caught
In webs of phantasy, combine and
fuse
Their kindred elements 'neath mystic
dews
Shed from the ether round man's dwell-
ing wrought;
Distilling heart's content, star-fragrance
fraught
With influences from the breathing
fires
(Of heaven in everlasting endless
gyres
Enfolding and encircling orbs of
thought.
Our Sonnet's world hath two fixed hemi-
spheres:
This, where the sun with fierce strength
masculine
Pours his keen rays and bids the noon-
day shine;

That, where the moon and the stars,
concordant powers,
Shed milder rays, and daylight disap-
pears
In low melodious music of still hours.
JOHN ADDINGTON SYMONDS. *The Sonnet.*
iii.

SOPHIST; SOPHISM.

Who shames a scribbler? Break one
cobweb through,
He spins the slight, self-pleasing thread
anew:

Destroy his fib, or sophistry, in vain,
The creature's at his dirty work again.
POPE. *Prologue to the Satires.* l. 89.

Here the self-torturing sophist, wild
Rousseau,
The apostle of affliction, he who threw
Enchantment over passion, and from
woe
Wrung overwhelming eloquence, first
drew
The breath which made him wretched.
BYRON. *Childe Harold.* Canto iii. St
77.

SORROW.

(See GRIEF; MISERY; MISFORTUNE.)

Constance. Oh! if thou teach me to
believe this sorrow,
Teach thou this sorrow how to make me
die;
And let belief and life encounter so,
As doth the fury of two desperate men,
Which, in the very meeting, fall, and
die.

SHAKESPEARE. *King John.* Act iii. Sc.
1. l. 99.

Richard. In wooing sorrow let's be
brief,
Since, wedding it, there is such length
in grief.
Ibid. *Richard II.* Act v. Sc. 1. l. 93.

Hysterica passio, down, thou climbing
sorrow,
Thy element's below.
Ibid. *King Lear.* Act ii. Sc. 4. l. 57.

Lear. Henceforth I'll bear
Affliction till it do cry out itself,
Enough, enough, and die.
Ibid. *King Lear.* Act iv. Sc. 6. l. 75.

Yet stab at thee who will,
No stab the soul can kill!
SIR WALTER RALEIGH. *The Farewell.*

I have a soul that like an ample shield
Can take in all, and verge enough for
more.

DRYDEN. *Don Sebastian.* Act i. Sc. 1.

Give ample room and verge enough.
GRAY. *The Bard.* li. 1.

The soul, uneasy, and confined from
home,
Rests and expatiates in a life to come.
POPE. *Essay on Man.* Epis. 1. l. 97.

(Or looks on heaven with more than
mortal eyes,
Bids his free soul expatiate in the skies,
Amid her kindred stars familiar roam,
Survey the region, and confess her home!
Ibid. *Windsor Forest.* l. 264.

Above the vulgar flight of common
souls.
ARTHUR MURPHY. *Zenobia.* Act v. Sc.
1. l. 154.

A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify:
A never-dying soul to save
And fit it for the sky.
CHARLES WESLEY. *Hymns.* 318.

There was a little man and he had a
little soul;
And he said, "Little soul, let us try,
try, try."
MOORE. *Little Man and Little Soul.*

Those obstinate questionings
(Of sense and outward things,
Fallings from us, vanishings,
Blank misgivings of a creature
Moving about in worlds not realized,
High instincts before which our mortal
nature
Did tremble like a guilty thing sur-
prised.

WORDSWORTH. *Ode on the Intimations of
Immortality.* St. 9.

For the gods approve
The depths and not the tumult of the
soul.

Ibid. *Laodamia.*

But who would force the soul, tilts with a
straw
Against a champion cased in adamant.
Ibid. *Ecclesiastical Sonnets. Persecution
of the Scottish Covenanters.* Pt. iii. 7.

The soul of man is larger than the sky,
Deeper than ocean, or the abysmal dark
Of the unfathomed centre.

HARTLEY COLERIDGE. *Poems. To Shake-
speare.*

And I have written three books on the
soul,
Proving absurd all written hitherto,
And putting us to ignorance again.
ROBERT BROWNING. *Cleon.*

Light flows our war of mocking words,
and yet,
Behold, with tears mine eyes are wet!
I feel a nameless sadness o'er me roll.
Yes, yes, we know that we can jest,
We know, we know that we can smile!
But there's a something in this breast,
To which thy light words bring no rest,
And thy gay smiles no anodyne;
Give me thy hand, and hush awhile,
And turn those limpid eyes on mine,
And let me read there, love! thy in-
most soul.

MATTHEW ARNOLD. *The Buried Life.*

'T is an awkward thing to play with
souls,
And matter enough to save one's own:
Yet think of my friend, and the burn-
ing coals:

We played with for bits of stone!
BROWNING. *A Light Woman.*

Yet still, from time to time, vague and
forlorn,
From the soul's subterranean depth up-
borne
As from an infinitely distant land,
Come airs, and floating echoes, and con-
vey
A melancholy into all our day.

MATTHEW ARNOLD. *The Buried Life.*

SPEECH.

Out of the abundance of the heart the
mouth speaketh.

New Testament. Matthew xii. 34.

[Frequently quoted in the Latin form from
the Vulgate:
Ex abundantia cordis os loquitur.]

My tongue will tell the anger of my heart;
O, else my heart, concealing it, will break.
SHAKESPEARE. *Taming of the Shrew.*
Act iv. Sc. 2. l. 60.

as its verbal clothing. Voltaire, in his satiric dialogue, *Le Chapon et la Poularde*, written in 1766, makes his capon complain of the treachery of men:

Ils ne se servent de la pensée que pour autoriser leurs injustices, et emploient les paroles que pour déguiser leurs pensées.

Men use thought only to justify their wrong doings, and employ words only to conceal their thoughts.

Oeuvres Complètes. Vol. xxix., p. 83, ed. 1822.

Seven years previous Goldsmith had said much the same thing:

The true use of speech is not so much to express our wants as to conceal them.

The Bee, No. 3. Oct. 20, 1759.

Now, in this same year, 1759, there appeared a posthumous collection of "Samuel Butler's Remains," which Goldsmith reviewed in the *Critical Review* for July 1, 1759. It is not impossible that Goldsmith's eye may have fallen upon the following passage:

He who does not make his words rather serve to conceal than discover the sense of his heart, deserves to have it pulled out like a traitor's, and strewn publicly to the rabble.

BUTLER. *Remains*. Vol. ii. p. 25.

O monstrous, dead, unprofitable world,
That thou canst hear, and hearing, hold
thy way!

A voice oracular hath peal'd to-day,
To-day a hero's banner is unfurl'd.

MATTHEW ARNOLD. *Written in Emerson's Essays*.

Goldsmith may also have been familiar with these lines of Young's:

Where Nature's end of language is declin'd,
And men talk only to conceal the mind.

Love of Fame. Satire ii. l. 207.

Likewise, both Goldsmith and Young may have read one or both of these passages:

In short, this seems to be the true inward judgment of all our politic sages, that speech was given to the ordinary sort of men whereby to communicate their mind, but to wise men whereby to conceal it.

ROBERT SOUTH. *Sermon Preached in Westminster Abbey*. April 30, 1676.

Speech was made to open man to man, and not to hide him; to promote commerce, and not betray it.

LLOYD. *State Worthies*. (1665; edited by Whitworth). Vol. i. p. 503.

A far-off likeness to the thought may be found in the following quotations:

It oft falls out,

To have what we would have, we speak not
what we mean.

Measure for Measure. Act ii. Sc. 4.

Perspicite tecum tacitus quid quisque lo-
quantur:

Sermo hominum mores et celat et indicat
idem.

Consider in silence whatever any one says: speech both conceals and reveals the inner soul of man.

DIONYSIUS CATO. *Distich*. iv. 20.

It is easy for men to talk one thing and think another.

PUBLILIUS SYRUS. *Maxim* 322.

Who dares think one thing, and another tell,

My heart detests him as the gates of hell.

POPE. *The Iliad of Homer*. Bk. ix. l.

412.

Thought is deeper than all speech;

Feeling deeper than all thought;

Souls to souls can never teach

What unto themselves was taught.

C. P. CRANCH. *Gnosis*.

God's great gift of speech abused

Makes thy memory confused.

TENNYSON. *A Dirge*.

In after-dinner talk,

Across the walnuts and the wine.

Ibid. *The Miller's Daughter*. St. 4.

And not to serve for a table-talk.

MONTAIGNE.

Let it serve for table-talk.

SHAKESPEARE. *Merchant of Venice*. Act
iii. Sc. 5.

That large utterance of the early gods!

KEATS. *Hyperion*. Bk. i.

Thou mindest me of gentle folks,

Old gentle-folks are they,

Thou sayst an undisputed thing

In such a solemn way.

HOLMES. *The Katydid*.

And when you stick on conversation's
burrs,

Don't strew your pathway with those
dreadful urs.

Ibid. *A Rhymed Lesson: Urania*.

Who hath given man speech? or who
hath set therein

A thorn for peril and a snare for sin?

A. C. SWINBURNE. *Atalanta in Calydon*
(Chorus).

SPENSER, EDMUND.

Here nigh to Chaucer, Spenser, stands
thy hearse,

Still nearer standst thou to him in thy
verse

How the tall temples, as to meet their
gods,
Ascend the skies!

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night vi. l. 781.

Ye swelling hills and spacious plains!
Besprent from shore to shore with steeple
towers,
And spires whose "silent finger points
to heaven."

WORDSWORTH. *Excursion*. Bk. vi. l. 17.

[The quotation marks are an acknowledgment of indebtedness to Coleridge.]

An instinctive taste teaches men to build
their churches in flat countries, with spire
steeples, which, as they cannot be referred
to any other object, point as with silent
finger to the sky and star.

The Friend. Sec. i. No. 14.]

At leaving even the most unpleasant
people

And places, one keeps looking at the
steeple.

BYRON. *Don Juan*. Canto ii. St. 14.

I waited for the train at Coventry;
I hung with grooms and porters on the
bridge;
To watch the three tall spires; and
there I shaped

The city's ancient legend into this.

TENNYSON. *Godiva*.

Full seven-score years our city's pride—

The comely Southern spire—

Has cast its shadow, and defied

The storm, the foe, the fire;

Sad is the sight our eyes behold;

Woe to the three-hilled town,

When through the land the tale is told—

The brave "Old South" is down.

O. W. HOLMES. *An Appeal for the Old
South Church*.

SPIRIT.

Aërial spirits, by great Jove design'd
To be on earth the guardians of man-
kind:

Invisible to mortal eyes they go,
And mark our actions, good or bad,
below:

The immortal spies with watchful care
preside,

And thrice ten thousand round their
charges glide.

HESIOD. *Works and Days*. l. 164.

Millions of spiritual creatures walk the
earth

Unseen, both when we wake and when we
sleep.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. iv. l. 677.

Unnumber'd spirits round thee fly,
The light militia of the lower sky.

POPE. *The Rape of the Lock*. Canto i. l.
41.

Whether in sea or fire, in earth or air,
The extravagant and erring spirit hies
To his confine.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet*. Act i. Sc. 1. l.
153.

Ariel. Pardon, master:

I will be correspondent to command,

And do my spiriting gently.

Ibid. *The Tempest*. Act i. Sc. 2. l. 298.

Glendower. I can call spirits from the
vasty deep.

Hotspur. Why, so can I; or so can
any man; but will they come, if you
do call for them?

Ibid. *Henry IV*. Act iii. Sc. 1. l. 52.

When some were saying that if Caesar
should march against the city they could
not see what forces there were to resist him,
Pompey replied with a smile, bidding them
be in no concern, "for whenever I stamp
my foot in any part of Italy there will rise
up forces enough in an instant, both horse
and foot."

PLUTARCH. *Life of Pompey*.

Of calling shapes, and beck'ning shad-
ows dire

And airy tongues that syllable men's
names.

MILTON. *Comus*. l. 207.

Spirits when they please

Can either sex assume, or both; so soft
And uncompounded is their essence
pure,

Not tied or manacled with joint or limb,
Nor founded on the brittle strength of
bones,

Like cumbrous flesh; but in what shape
they choose,

Dilated or condensed, bright or obscure,
Can execute their aëry purposes,

And works of love or enmity fulfil.

Ibid. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. iv. l. 423.

Spirits that live throughout

Vital in every part, not as frail man
In entrails, heart or head, liver or reins,
Cannot but by annihilating die;

When proud-pied April, dressed in all
his trim,
Hath put a spirit of youth in everything.
SHAKESPEARE. Sonnet xcviil.

Unruly blasts wait on the tender
spring.

Ibid. Rape of Lucrece.

Sweet spring, full of sweet days and
roses,

A box where sweets compacted lie.

GEORGE HERBERT. Virtue.

Now the bright morning-star, Day's
harbinger,
Comes dancing from the east, and leads
with her

The flowery May, who, from her green
lap, throws

The yellow cowslip, and the pale prim-
rose.

Hail, bounteous May, that dost inspire
Mirth and youth, and warm desire!

Woods and groves are of thy dressing;
Hill and dale doth boast thy blessing.

Thus we salute thee with our early song,
And welcome thee and wish thee long.

MILTON. Song on May Morning.

Come, gentle Spring, ethereal mildness,
come;

And from the bosom of your dropping
cloud,

While music wakes around, veiled in a
shower

Of shadowing roses, on our plains de-
scend.

THOMSON. Seasons: Spring. 1. 1.

But winter lingering chills the lap of
May.

GOLDSMITH. The Traveller. 1 172.

Now spring returns: but not to me re-
turns

The vernal joy my better years have
known;

Dim in my breast life's dying taper
burns,

And all the joys of life with health
are flown.

MICHAEL BRUCE. Elegy Written in Spring.

The first of April, some do say,

Is set apart for All Fool's day;

But why the people call it so,

Nor I, nor they themselves, do know.

Poor Robin's Almanac. 1760 All Fool's
Day.

Spring hangs her infant blossoms on the
trees,

Rocked in the cradle of the western
breeze.

COWPER. Tirocinium. 1. 43.

Health on the gale, and freshness in
the stream.

BYRON Lara. Canto ii. St. 2.

Spring would be but gloomy weather,
If we had nothing else but Spring.

T. MOORE. Juvenile Poems. To ———.

The bud is in the bough, and the leaf is
in the bud,

And Earth's beginning now in her veins
to feel the blood,

Which, warmed by summer suns in the
alembic of the vine,

From her founts will overrun in a ruddy
gush of wine.

The perfume and the bloom that shall
decorate the flower,

Are quickening in the gloom of their
subterranean bower;

And the juices meant to feed trees,
vegetables, fruits,

Unerringly proceed to their pre-
appointed roots.

HORACE SMITH. First of March.

When Spring unlocks the flowers
to paint the laughing soil.

BISHOP HEBER. Hymn for Seventh Sun-
day after Trinity.

In the spring a livelier iris changes on
the burnish'd dove;

In the spring a young man's fancy
lightly turns to thoughts of love.

TENNYSON. Locksley Hall. 1. 19.

And even into my inmost ring

A pleasure I discern'd,
Like those blind motions of the Spring,

That show the year is turn'd.

Ibid. The Talking Oak.

You must wake and call me early, call
me early, mother dear,

To-morrow 'll be the happiest time of
all the glad New Year;

Of all the glad New Year, mother, the
maddest, merriest day;

For I'm to be Queen o' the May, mother,
I'm to be Queen o' the May.

Ibid. The May-Queen. St. 1.

The world's a stage where God's omnipotence,
His justice, knowledge, love, and providence
Do act the parts.

DU BARTAS. *Divine Weekes and Dayes*.
First week, First day.

Life's little stage is a small eminence,
Inch-high the grave above.

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night ii. l. 360.

The world's a stage,—as Shakspeare said
one day:

The stage a world—was what he meant to
say.

O. W. HOLMES. *A Prologue*.

The growing drama has outgrown such
toys

Of simulated stature, face, and speech:

It also peradventure may outgrow

The simulation of the painted scene,

Boards, actors, prompters, gaslight, and
costume,

And take for a worthier stage the soul
itself,

Its shifting fancies and celestial lights,

With all its grand orchestral silences

To keep the pauses of its rhythmic
sounds.

MRS BROWNING. *Aurora Leigh*. Bk. v.

Where they do agree on the stage,
their unanimity is wonderful.

SHERIDAN. *The Critic*. Act ii. Sc. 2.

Lo where the stage, the poor, degraded
stage,

Holds its warped mirror to a gaping
age.

CHARLES SPRAGUE. *Curiosity*.

STARS.

These blessed candles of the night.

SHAKESPEARE. *Merchant of Venice*. Act
v. Sc. 1. l. 220.

There's husbandry in heaven:
Their candles are all out.

Ibid. *Macbeth*. Act ii. Sc. 1. l. 5.

Lorenzo. Look, how the floor of
heaven

Is thick inlay'd with patines of bright
gold;

'There's not the smallest orb, which thou
behold'st,

But in his motion like an angel sings,

Still quiring to the young-ey'd cheru-
bims.

Such harmony is in immortal souls;

But, while this muddy vesture of
decay

Doth grossly close it in, we cannot hear
it.

SHAKESPEARE. *The Merchant of Venice*.
Act v. Sc. 1. l. 58.

From little signs, like little stars,

Whose faint impression on the sense

The very looking straight at stars,

Or only seen by confluence.

COVENTRY PATMORE. *The Angel in the
House*.

You meaner beauties of the night,

That poorly satisfy our eyes

More by your number than your light;

You common people of the skies,—

What are you when the moon shall
rise?

SIR H. WOTTON. *On His Mistress, the
Queen of Bohemia*.

Planets and the pale populace of Heaven.

R. BROWNING. *Balaustion's Adventure*.

As night the life-inclining stars best
shows,

So lives obscure the starriest souls dis-
close.

GEORGE CHAPMAN. *Epilogue to Transla-
tions*.

Fairest of stars, last in the train of night,
If better thou belong not to the dawn.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. v. l. 166.

The starry cope

Of heaven.

Ibid. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. iv. l. 992.

Hither, as to their fountain, other
stars

Repairing, in their golden urns draw
light.

Ibid. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. vii. l. 00.

A broad and ample road, whose dust is
gold,

And pavement stars,—as stars to thee
appear

Seen in the galaxy, that milky way

Which nightly as a circling zone thou
seest

Powder'd with stars.

Ibid. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. vii. l. 00.

Thus some, who have the stars survey'd,
Are ignorantly led

And you, ye stars,
Who slowly begin to marshal,
As of old, in the fields of heaven,
Your distant, melancholy lines!

MATTHEW ARNOLD. *Empedocles on Etna*.

STATE.

It seems to me that only Themistocles, of all men, has truthfully, or at any rate carefully, shown briefly what are the words which the poet Alcaeus sang long ago, for many receiving them, one from another, they afterwards came to be. Nor stones nor timbers nor the art of building forms cities, but whenever and wherever there may be found men ready to defend themselves, there is the city and the fortress.

ARISTIDES. *Oration* (Jebb's edition). Vol. ii.

[This probably gives the sense of what the ancients considered one of the greatest odes of Alcaeus. But a single line of the original has survived—

Fighting men are the city's fortress.

It was the version given by Aristides which inspired Sir William Jones:

What constitutes a State?

Not high-raised battlement, or labored mound,

Thick wall or moated gate;

Not cities fair, with spires and turrets crowned,

No; men, high-minded men.

Men who their duties know,
But know their rights, and knowing, dare maintain

And sovereign law, that state's collected will,

O'er thrones and globes elate,
Sits empress, crowning good, repressing ill.
Ode in Imitation of Alcaeus.

L'état!—c'est moi!

The state!—it is I!

Ascribed to LOUIS XIV.

Marcellus. Something is rotten in the state of Denmark.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet*. Act i. Sc. 4. l. 90.

States, as great engines, move slowly.

BACON *Advancement of Learning*. Bk ii.

What war could ravish, commerce could bestow,

And he returned a friend, who came a foe.

Converse and love, mankind may strongly draw,
When love was liberty, and nature law.
Thus states were formed; the name of king unknown,
Till common interest placed the sway in one.

'Twas virtue only (or in arts or arms,
Diffusing blessings, or averting harms),
The same which in a sire the sons obey'd,

A prince the father of a people made.

POPE. *Essay on Man*.

A thousand years scarce serve to form a state;

An hour may lay it in the dust.

BYRON. *Childe Harold*. Canto ii. St. 84.

Thou, too, sail on, O Ship of State!

Sail on, O Union, strong and great!

Humanity with all its fears,

With all the hopes of future years,

Is hanging breathless on thy fate!

LONGFELLOW. *The Building of the Ship*. l. 367.

STATUE.

Lear. Ay, every inch a king.

SHAKESPEARE. *King Lear*. Act. iv. Sc. 6, l. 114.

Her stature tall,—I hate a dumpy woman.

BYRON. *Don Juan*. Ca. i. St. 61.

Whose little body lodged a mighty mind.

POPE. *The Iliad of Homer*. Bk. v. l. 999.

STORM.

And the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell not: for it was founded upon a rock.

New Testament. Matthew vii. 25.

And the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house: and it fell: and great was the fall of it.

Ibid. Matthew vii. 27.

Dorion, ridiculing the description of a tempest in the "Nautilus" of Timo-

Yet lovely in your strength, as is the
light
Of a dark eye in woman! Far along,
From peak to peak, the rattling crags
among
Leaps the live thunder! Not from
one lone cloud,
But every mountain now hath found
a tongue,
And Jura answers, through her misty
shroud,
Back to the joyous Alps, who call to her
aloud!

BYRON. *Childe Harold*. Canto iii. St. 92.

And this is in the night:—Most glo-
rious night!

Thou wert not sent for slumber! let
me be

A sharer in thy fierce and far delight,—
A portion of the tempest and of thee!
How the lit lake shines, a phosphoric
sea,

And the big rain comes dancing to
the earth!

And now again 'tis black,—and now,
the glee

Of the loud hills shakes with its
mountain-mirth,

As if they did rejoice o'er a young
earthquake's birth.

Ibid. *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*. Canto
iii. St. 93.

A strong nor'wester's blowing, Bill!

Hark! don't you hear it roar now?

Lord help 'em, how I pities them

Unhappy folks on shore now!

WILLIAM PITT. *The Sailor's Consolation*.

O pilot! 'tis a fearful night,

There's danger on the deep.

THOMAS HAYNES BAYLY. *The Pilot*.

Nail to the mast her holy flag,

Set every threadbare sail,

And give her to the god of storms,

The lightning and the gale!

O. W. HOLMES. *Old Ironsides*.

The beating of her restless heart

Still sounding through the storm

Ibid. *The Steamboat*.

[Emerson misquotes and improves on
Holmes:

The pulses of her iron heart

Go beating through the storm.

Society and Solitude: Civilization.]

STRENGTH.

Isabella. Oh, it is excellent
To have a giant's strength; but it is
tyrannous

To use it as a giant.

SHAKESPEARE. *Measure for Measure*. Act
ii. Sc. 2. l. 108.

Oh fear not in a world like this,

And thou shalt know ere long,

Know how sublime a thing it is

To suffer and be strong.

LONGFELLOW. *The Light of Stars*.

One still strong man in a blatant land,
Whatever they call him, what care I,

Aristocrat, democrat, autocrat—one

Who can rule and dare not lie.

TENNYSON. *Maud*. Pt. i. X. St. 5.

STUDY.

(See LEARNING.)

Pythias once, scoffing at Demosthenes,
said that his arguments smelt of the
lamp.

PLUTARCH. *Life of Demosthenes*.

Whence is thy learning? Hath thy toil
O'er books consumed the midnight oil?

GAY. *Fables*. Introduction.

There is no other Royal path which
leads to geometry.

EUCLID TO PROLEMY I. See Proclus' *Com-
mentaries on Euclid's Elements*. Bk.
ii. Ch. iv.

Biron. What is the end of study?
Let me know?

King. Why, that to know, which else
we should not know.

Biron. Things hid and barr'd, you
mean, from common sense?

King. Ay, that is study's god-like
recompense.

SHAKESPEARE. *Love's Labour's Lost*.
Act i. Sc. 1. l. 55.

[See under SCIENCE.]

Tranio. Mi perdonate, gentle master
mine,

I am in all affected as yourself;

Glad that you thus continue your re-
solve

To suck the sweets of sweet philosophy.

Only, good master, while we do admire

This virtue and this moral discipline,

Let's be no stoics, nor no stocks I pray;

Born for success he seemed,
With grace to win, with heart to hold,
With shining gifts that took all eyes.
EMERSON. *In Memoriam*.

God will estimate
Success one day.
R. BROWNING. *Prince Hohenstiel-Schwangau*.

SUICIDE.

(See DEATH.)

Hamlet. O that this too too-solid flesh
would melt,
Thaw, and resolve itself into a dew!
Or that the Everlasting had not fixed
His canon 'gainst self-slaughter!
SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet*. Act i. Sc. 2.
l. 129.

Hamlet. To sleep! perchance to dream:
ay, there's the rub;
For in that sleep of death what dreams
may come,
When we have shuffled off this mortal
coil,
Must give us pause: there's the respect
That makes calamity of so long life;
For who would bear the whips and
scorns of time,
Th' oppressor's wrong, the proud man's
contumely,
The pangs of despised love, the law's
delay,
The insolence of office, and the spurns
That patient merit of the unworthy
takes,
When he himself might his quietus make
With a bare bodkin? Who would fardels bear,
To grunt and sweat under a weary life,
But that the dread of something after
death,—
The undiscovered country, from whose
bourn
No traveller returns,—puzzles the will,
And makes us rather bear those ills we
have
Than fly to others that we know not of?
Thus, conscience does make cowards of
us all;
And thus the native hue of resolution
Is sicklied o'er with the pale cast of
thought;

And enterprises of great pith and mo-
ment,
With this regard their currents turn
awry,
And lose the name of action.—Soft you
now!
The fair Ophelia! Nymph, in thy ori-
sons
Be all my sins remember'd.
SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet*. Act iii. Sc. 1.
l. 65.

As, to behold desert a beggar born,
And needy nothing trimm'd in jollity,
And purest faith unhappily forsworn,
And gilded honor shamefully misplaced,
And maiden virtue rudely strumpeted,
And right perfection wrongfully disgraced,
And strength by limping way disabled,
And art made tongue-tied by authority,
And folly (doctor-like) controlling skill,
And simple truth miscall'd simplicity,
And captive good attending captain ill:
Tired with all these, from these would I be
gone;
Save that, to die, I leave my love alone.
Ibid. *Sonnet lxxvi*.

Death may be call'd in vain, and cannot
come,
Tyrants can tie him up from your re-
lief:
Nor has a Christian privilege to die.
Alas, thou art too young in thy new
Faith.
Brutus and Cato might discharge their
souls,
And give them furlo's for another world:
But we like sentries are oblig'd to stand
In starless nights, and wait th' ap-
pointed hour.
DRYDEN. *Don Sebastian*. Act ii. Sc. 1.

When all the blandishments of life are
gone,
The coward sneaks to death, the brave
live on.
GEORGE SEWELL. *The Suicide*. From
Martial. Bk. xi. Epis. 56.

There is no refuge from confession but
suicide; and suicide is confession.
DANIEL WEBSTER. *Argument on the Mur-
der of Captain White*. April 6, 1830.

Less base the fear of death than fear of
life;
O, Britain! infamous for suicide!
An island, in thy manners, far disjoin'd
From the whole world of rational
beside!
YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night v. l. 441.

With inoffensive pace, that spinning
sleeps

On her soft axle, while she paces even
And bears thee soft with the smooth air
along,—

Solicit not thy thoughts with matters
hid;

Leave them to God above, him serve
and fear.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost* Bk. viii. l. 160.

Together both, ere the high lawns ap-
pear'd

Under the opening eye lids of the morn,
We drove afield, and both together
heard

What time the grey-fly winds her sultry
horn,

Batt'ning our flocks with the fresh dews
of night

Oft till the star that rose at evening
bright,

Tow'rd's Heav'n descent had sloped his
west'ring wheel.

Ibid. *Lycidas*. l. 25.

No sinks the day-star in the ocean bed,
And yet anon repairs his drooping head,
And tricks his beams, and with new-
spangled ore

Flames in the forehead of the morning
sky.

Ibid. *Lycidas*. l. 168.

Let others hail the rising sun:

I bow to that whose course is run.

GARRICK. *On the Death of Mr. Pelham*.

Pompey bade Sylla recollect that more
worshipped the rising than the setting sun.

PLUTARCH. *Life of Pompey*.

He (Tiberius) upbraided Macro in no ob-
scure and indirect terms "with forsaking
the setting sun and turning to the rising."

TACITUS. *Annals*. Bk. iv. Ch. xlvii. 20.

On this question of principle, while
actual suffering was yet afar off, they
[the Colonies] raised their flag against
a power to which, for purposes of foreign
conquest and subjugation, Rome in the
height of her glory is not to be compared,
—a power which has dotted over the sur-
face of the whole globe with her posses-
sions and military posts, whose morning
drum-beat, following the sun, and keep-
ing company with the hours, circles the

earth with one continuous and unbroken
strain of the martial airs of England.

DANIEL WEBSTER. *Speech*. May 7, 1834.
p. 110.

The martial airs of England
Encircle still the earth.

AMELIA B. RICHARDS. *The Martial Airs
of England*.

Till now the name of names, England, the
name of might,

Flames from the austral bounds to the ends
of the boreal night,

And the call of her morning drum goes in a
girdle of sound,

Like the voice of the sun in song, the great
globe round and round.

W. E. HENLEY. *Poems: Rhymes and
Rhythms, II*. To R. F. B. stt. 8 and 9.

Why should the brave Spanish soldier
brag the sun never sets in the Spanish do-
minions, but ever shineth on one part or
other we have conquered for our king?

CAPTAIN JOHN SMITH. *Advertisements for
the Unexperienced, etc.* (Mass. Hist.
Soc. Coll., Third Series, vol. iii. p. 49.)

It may be said of them (the Hollanders)
as of the Spaniards, that the sun never sets
on their dominions.

GAGE. *New Survey of the West Indies*.
Epistle Dedicatory. London, 1648.

Philip II. I am called
The richest monarch in the Christian world;
The sun in my dominions never sets.

SCHILLER. *Don Carlos*. Act i. Sc. 6.

The sun never sets on the immense em-
pire of Charles V.

Altera figlia

Di quel monarca, a cui
Nè anco, quando annotta il sol tramonta.

Ibid. February, 1807.

(The proud daughter of that monarch to
whom when it grows dark [elsewhere] the
sun never sets.)

GUARINI. *Pastor Fido* (1590). On the
marriage of the Duke of Savoy with
Catherine of Austria.

[The boast is equally true of America.
When it is 6 P. M. at Attou Island, Alaska, it
is 9.36 A. M. the next day on the eastern
coast of Maine.]

Most glorious orb! that wert a worship
ere

The mystery of thy making was re-
vealed!

Thou earliest minister of the Almighty,
Which gladdened, on their mountain
tops, the hearts

Of the Chaldean shepherds, till they
poured

Themselves in orisons! Thou material
God!

But yonder comes the powerful king of
day,
Rejoicing in the east.

THOMSON. *Summer*. l. 81.

Wake! for the Sun, who scatter'd into
flight
The Stars before him from the Field
of Night,
Drives Night along with them from
Heav'n, and strikes
The Sultan's Turret with a Shaft of
Light.

FITZGERALD. *Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam*. i.

Day!
Faster and more fast,
O'er night's brim, day boils at last;
Boils, pure gold, o'er the cloud-cup's
brim
Where spurting and suppress'd it lay—
For not a froth-flake touched the rim
Of yonder gap in the solid gray
Of the eastern cloud, an hour away;
But forth one wavelet, then another,
curled,
Till the whole sunrise, not to be sup-
prest,
Rose, reddened, and its seething breast
Flickered in bounds, grew gold, then
overflowed the world.

ROBERT BROWNING. *Pippa Passes*. Sc. 1.

SUNSET.

Now was the hour that wakens fond
desire
In men at sea, and melts their thoughtful
heart
Who in the morn have bid sweet friends
farewell,
And pilgrim, newly on his road, with
love
Thrills if he hear the vesper bell from
far
That seems to mourn for the expiring
day.

DANTE. *Purgatorio*. viii. 1. (CARY
trans.)

The curfew tolls the knell of parting day.
GRAY. *Elegy in a Country Churchyard*.
St. 1.

The gaudy, blabby, and remorseful day
Is crept into the bosom of the sea.

SHAKESPEARE. *II. Henry VI.* Act iv.
Sc. 1. l. 1.

Slow sinks, more lovely ere his race be
run,
Along Morea's hills the setting sun;
Not, as in Northern climes, obscurely
bright,
But one unclouded blaze of living light!
O'er the hushed deep the yellow beam
he throws,
Gilds the green wave, that trembles as
it glows.

BYRON. *The Corsair*.

SUPERFLUITY.

In silvam non ligna feras insanius.

It would be as silly as to carry sticks
into the forest.

HORACE. *Satires*. i. 10, 34.

[Hence the proverb, *In silvam ligna ferre* (to carry logs into the wood) = to labour in vain, to "carry coals to Newcastle." The Greeks have a proverb to the same effect, *Γλαυκ' Αθηναίε, Owls to Athens* (ARISTOPHANES. *The Birds*. 301), the owl being Athene's bird; so, too, *Fish to the Hellespont*.]

Salisbury. Therefore, to be possess'd
with double pomp,
To guard a title that was rich before,
To gild refined gold, to paint the lily,
To throw a perfume on the violet,
To smooth the ice, or add another hue
Unto the rainbow, or with taper-light
To seek the beauteous eye of heaven to
garnish,
Is wasteful, and ridiculous excess.

SHAKESPEARE. *King John*. Act iv. Sc.
2. l. 11.

Rosalind. Can one desire too much of
a good thing.

Ibid. *As You Like It*. Act iv. Sc. 1. l. 123.

To enlarge or illustrate the power
and effect of love is to set a candle in
the sun.

BURTON. *Anatomy of Melancholy*. Sec. ii.
Memb. 1. Subsec. 2.

How commentators each dark passage shun
And hold their farthing candle to the sun.

YOUNG. *Satire* vii. l. 97.

SUPERSTITION.

Oh, rather give me commentators plain,
Who wish no deep researches vex the brain,
Who from the dark and doubtful love to
run,
And hold their glimmering tapers to the
sun.

CRABBE. *The Parish Register*. Part. 1.
Introduction.

Hamlet. All is not well ;
I doubt some foul play.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet.* Act i. Sc.
2. l. 255.

Cæsar. Would he were fatter ! but I
fear him not :

Yet if my name were liable to fear,
I do not know the man I should avoid
So soon as that spare Cassius.

Ibid. *Julius Cæsar.* Act i. Sc. 2. l. 198.

Suspicion's but at best a coward's vir-
tue.

OTWAY. *Venice Preserved.* Act iii. Sc. 1.

There is nothing makes a man suspect
much, more than to know little.

BACON. *Essay XXXI., of Suspicion.*

All seems infected that the infected spy,
As all looks yellow to the jaundiced eye.

POPE. *Essay on Criticism.* l. 568.

SWALLOW.

One swallow maketh not a spring, nor
a woodcock a winter.

ARISTOTLE. *Ethics.* Bk. i.

One swallow maketh not summer.

J. HEYWOOD. *Proverbs.* Bk. ii. Ch. v.

One foul wind no more makes a winter,
than one swallow makes a summer.

C. DICKENS. *Martin Chuzzlewit.* Ch. xliii.

The swallow follows not the summer more
willing than we do your lordship.

SHAKESPEARE. *Timon of Athens.* Act iii.
Sc. 6. l. 31.

Banquo. This guest of summer,
The temple-haunting martlet, does ap-
prove,

By his love'd mansionry, that the
heaven's breath

Smells wooingly here ; no jutting frieze,
Buttress, nor coign of vantage, but this
bird

Hath made its pendent bed, and pro-
creant cradle :

Where they most breed and haunt, I
have observ'd,

The air is delicate.

Ibid. *Macbeth.* Act i. Sc. 6. l. 3.

When autumn scatters his departing
gleams,

Warned of approaching winter, gath-
ered, play

The swallow-people ; and tossed wide
around,

O'er the calm sky in convoluted swift,
The feathered eddy floats ; rejoicing
once,

Ere to their wintry slumbers they retire.

THOMSON. *The Seasons: Autumn.* l. 836.

Nature's licensed vagabond, the swal-
low.

TENNYSON. *Queen Mary.* Act v. Sc. 1.

It's surely summer, for there's a swal-
low :

Comes one swallow, his mate will follow,
The bird-race quicken and wheel and
thicken.

CHRISTINA G. ROSSETTI. *A Bird Song.*
St. 2.

SWAN.

You think that upon the score of
fore-knowledge and divining I am in-
finitely inferior to the swans. When
they perceive approaching death they
sing more merrily than before, because
of the joy they have in going to the
God they serve.

SOCRATES. *In Phædo.* 77.

Prince Henry. 'Tis strange that death
should sing.

I am the cygnet to this pale faint swan,
Who chants a doleful hymn to his own
death :

And, from the organ-pipe of frailty, sings
His soul and body to their lasting rest.

SHAKESPEARE. *King John.* Act v. Sc. 7.
l. 21.

Othello. I will play the swan and die in
music.

Ibid. *Othello.* Act v. Sc. 2. l. 247.

Portia. He makes a swan-like end,
Fading in music.

Ibid. *Merchant of Venice.* Act iii. Sc. 2.
l. 44.

There, swan-like, let me sing and die.

BYRON. *Don Juan.* Canto iii. St. 86.

York. As I have seen a swan
With bootless labour swim against the
tide,
And spend her strength with over-
matching waves.

SHAKESPEARE. *Henry VI.* Act i. Sc. 4.
l. 19.

The swan, with arched neck
Between her white wings mantling
proudly, rows
Her state with oary feet.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost.* Bk. vii. l. 428.

Impatient straight to flesh his virgin sword.

POPE. *The Odyssey of Homer*. Bk. xx. l. 461.

When valour preys on reason
It eats the sword it fights with.

SHAKESPEARE. *Antony and Cleopatra*. Act iii. Sc. 3. l. 199.

Ense petit placidam sub libertate quietem.

By the sword she seeks a quiet peace with liberty.

Motto of Massachusetts.

The trenchant blade, Toledo trusty,
For want of fighting was grown rusty,
And ate into itself, for lack
Of somebody to hew and hack.

SAMUEL BUTLER. *Hudibras*. Pt. i. Canto 1. l. 359.

SYMPATHY.

Non ignara mali miseris succurrere disco.

Being myself no stranger to suffering,
I have learned to relieve the sufferings
of others.

VIRGIL. *Aeneid*. i. 630.

Yet, taught by time, my heart has learned
to glow,
For other's good, and melt at other's woe.

HOMER. *Odyssey*. Bk. xviii. l. 269.
(POPE, trans.)

Accept these grateful tears! for thee they
flow,—

For thee, that ever felt another's woe!

Ibid. *Iliad*. Bk. xix. l. 319. (POPE, trans.)

Si vis me flere, dolendum est
Primum ipsi tibi.

If you wish me to weep, you must
mourn first yourself.

HORACE. *Ars Poetica*. cii.

But spite of all the criticising elves,
Those who would make us feel, must feel
themselves.

CHURCHILL. *Rosciad*. 1. 961.

Needs there groan a world in anguish just
to teach us sympathy.

R. BROWNING. *La Saisiaz*.

(The well-sung woes will soothe my pensive
ghost;)

He best can paint 'em who shall feel 'em
most.

POPE. *Eloisa to Abelard*. Last line.

Zelmane. None can speak of a wound
with skill, if he hath not a wound felt.

SIR P. SIDNEY. *Arcadia*. Bk. i. *Domo*
and *Zelmane*.

Romeo. He jests at scars, that never felt a
wound.

SHAKESPEARE. *Romeo and Juliet*. Act
ii. Sc. ii. l. 72.

For let our finger ache, and it endues
Our other healthful members even to
that sense

Of pain.

Ibid. *Othello*. Act iii. Sc. 4. l. 146.

When the head aches, all the members
partake of the pain.

CERVANTES. *Don Quixote*. Pt. ii. Ch. ii.

For I no sooner in my heart divin'd,
My heart, which by a secret harmony
Still moves with thine, joined in con-
nection sweet.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. x. l. 357.

A brother's sufferings claim a brother's
pity.

ADDISON. *Cato*. Act 1. Sc. 1.

Speed the soft intercourse from soul to
soul,

And waft a sigh from Indus to the Pole.

POPE. *Eloise to Abelard*. l. 57.

To each his sufferings: all are men

Condemn'd alike to groan;

The tender for another's pain,

The unfeeling for his own.

GRAY. *Prospect of Eton College*. 10.

In misery's darkest cavern known,

His useful care was ever nigh

Where hopeless anguish pour'd his
groan,

And lonely want retired to die.

DR. JOHNSON. *Verses on the Death of Mr.*
Robert Levett.

And the weak soul, within itself un-
bless'd,

Leans for all pleasure on another's breast.

GOLDSMITH. *The Traveller*. l. 271.

Taught by that Power that pities me,
I learn to pity them.

Ibid. *The Hermit*. St. 6.

Their cause I plead—plead it in heart
and mind;

A fellow feeling makes one wondrous
kind.

DAVID GARRICK. *Epilogue on Quitting*
the Stage. 1770.

[Bryant's version is more literal but less succinct:

I hate

To tell again a tale once fully told.

Pope possibly had in mind the line which Shakespeare puts into the mouth of Lewis:

• *Lewis*. Life is as tedious as a twice-told tale.

SHAKESPEARE. *King John*. Act iii. Sc. 4. l. 104.]

Soft as some song divine thy story flows.

HOMER. *Odyssey*. Bk. xi. l. 458.

'Tis hard to venture where our betters fail.
Or lend fresh interest to a twice-told tale.

BYRON. *Hints from Horace*.

Quid rides? Mutato nomine de te
Fabula narratur.

Wherefore do you laugh?

Change but the name, of thee the
tale is told.

HORACE. *Satires I*. l. 69. (FRANCIS trans.)

Who so shall tell a tale after a man,
He must rehearse, as nigh he ever can
Everich word, if it be in his charge,
All speke he never so rudely and so
large.

Or elles he must tellen his tale untrue,
Or feinen things or finden wordes new.

CHAUCER. *Canterbury Tales*. Prologue. l. 733.

To tell tales out of schoole.

J. HEYWOOD. *Proverbs*. Pt. 1. ch. x.

He cometh unto you with a tale which
holdeth children from play, and old men
from the chimney corner.

SIR PHILIP SIDNEY. *The Defense of Poesy*.

Duke. And what's her history?

Viola. A blank, my lord.

SHAKESPEARE. *Twelfth Night*. Act ii. Sc. 4. l. 113.

Queen Elizabeth. An honest tale
speeds best, being plainly told.

Ibid. *Richard III*. Act iv. Sc. 4. l. 358.

Prince. Mark now, how a plain tale
shall put you down.

Ibid. *I. King Henry IV*. Act ii. Sc. 4.

An honest tale speeds best, being plainly
told.

Ibid. *King Richard III*. Act iii. Sc. 1. l. 38.

Touchstone. And thereby hangs a tale!

Ibid. *As You Like It*. Act ii. Sc. 7. l. 28.

Cf. *Taming of the Shrew*. Act iv. Sc. 1. l. 60. *Othello*. Act iii. Sc. 1. l. 9.

Merry Wives of Windsor. Act i. Sc. 4. l. 159

Lady Capulet. That book in many's
eyes doth share the glory
That in gold clasps locks in the golden
story.

SHAKESPEARE. *Romeo and Juliet*. Act 1. Sc. 3. l. 91.

Othello. Yet, by your gracious pa-
tience,
I will a round unvarnish'd tale deliver
Of my whole course of love; what
drugs, what charms,
What conjuration, and what mighty
magic,
(For such proceeding I am charg'd
withal)

I won his daughter with.

Ibid. *Othello*. Act i. Sc. 3. l. 122.

Othello. Her father lov'd me; oft in-
vited me;
Still question'd me the story of my life,
From year to year; the battles, sieges,
fortunes,
That I have pass'd.
I ran it through, even from my boyish
days,
To the very moment that he bade me
tell it.

Wherein I spoke of most disastrous
chances,
Of moving accidents by flood and field;
Of hair-breadth 'scapes i' the imminent
deadly breach;
Of being taken by the insolent foe,
And sold to slavery; of my redemption
thence,

And portance in my travel's history:
Wherein of antres vast, and desarts
wild,

Rough quarries, rocks, and hills whose
heads touch heaven,
It was my hint to speak.

Ibid. *Othello*. Act i. Sc. 3. l. 128.

Hamlet. The story is extant, and writ
in choice Italian.

Ibid. *Hamlet*. Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 274.

King. And tell sad stories of the
death of kings.

Ibid. *Richard II*. Act. iii. Sc. 2. l. 156.

Do not believe what I tell you here
any more than if it were some tale of a
tub.

RABELAIS. *Works*. Bk. iv. Ch. 38.

[The French proverb, *Chacun à son goût*, "everyone to his taste," embodies a similar sentiment.]

Hamlet. Come, give us a taste of your quality.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet*. Act II. Sc. 2. l. 452.

What neat repast shall feast us, light
and choice
Of attic taste?

MILTON. *To Mr. Lawrence*.

Such and so various are the tastes of
men.

AKENSIDE. *Pleasures of the Imagination*.
Bk. III. l. 567.

I wish you all sorts of prosperity, with
a little more taste.

LE SAGE. *Old Blas*. Bk. VII. Ch. 4.

Sir Peter, Zounds! madam, you had
no taste when you married me!

SHERIDAN. *School for Scandal*. Act II.
Sc. 1.

By doing his work, he makes the need
felt which he can supply. He creates
the taste by which he is enjoyed. He
provokes the wants to which he can
minister.

EMERSON. *Essays*. First Series. *Self-
reliance*.

TAX.

In this world nothing is certain but
death and taxes.

FRANKLIN. *Letter to M. Leroy*. 1789.

No statesman e'er will find it worth his
pains

To tax our labours and excise our brains.

CHURCHILL. *Night*. l. 271.

The Devil's awa wi' th' Exciseman.

BURNS. *The Devil's awa wi' the Exciseman*.
Chorus. l. 2.

The schoolboy whips his taxed top,
the beardless youth manages his taxed
horse with a taxed bridle, on a taxed
road; and the dying Englishman, pour-
ing his medicine, which has paid seven
per cent., flings himself back on his
chintz bed, which has paid twenty-two
per cent., and expires in the arms of an
apothecary, who has paid a license of a
hundred pounds for the privilege of put-
ting him to death.

SYDNEY SMITH. *Essays: Review of Seydler's
Annals*.

The beggar is taxed for a corner to die
in.

LOWELL. *Vision of Sir Launfal*. Prelude
to Part. I.

Unnecessary taxation is unjust taxation.
ABRAHAM S. HEWITT. *Democratic Platform*.
of 1894.

TEA.

Tea does our fancy aid,
Repress those vapours which the head
invade,
And keeps that palace of the soul
serene.

EDMUND WALLER. *Of Tea*.

Here, thou, great Anna! whom three
realms obey,
Dost sometimes counsel take and some-
times tea.

Pope. *Rape of the Lock*. Canto III. l. 7.

Tea! thou soft, thou sober, sage, and
venerable liquid;—thou female tongue-
running, smile-soothing, heart-opening,
wink-tipping cordial, to whose glorious
insipidity I owe the happiest moment
of my life, let me fall prostrate.

COLLEY CIBBER. *The Lady's Last Stake*.
Act I. Sc. 1.

For her own breakfast she'll project a
scheme,

Nor take her tea without a stratagem.

YOUNG. *Love of Fame*. Satire VI. l. 199.

Now stir the fire and close the shutters
fast,

Let fall the curtains, wheel the sofa
round,

And while the bubbling and loud hissing
urn

Throws up a steamy column, and the
cups

That cheer but not inebriate wait on
each,

So let us welcome peaceful evening in.

COWPER. *The Task*. Bk. IV. l. 34. *Win-
ter Evening*. l. 34.

(Tar water) is of a nature so mild and be-
nign and proportioned to the human con-
stitution as to warm without heating, to
cheer but not inebriate.

BISHOP BERKELEY. *Siris*. Par. 317.

[Quoted by Scott, head of Chap. VII., *St.
Roman's Well*.]

Nothing is here for tears, nothing to
wail
Or knock the breast, no weakness, no
contempt,
Dispraise or blame—nothing but well
and fair,
And what may quiet us in death so
noble.

MILTON. *Samson Agonistes*. l. 1721.

Thrice he assay'd, and thrice in spite of
scorn
Tears, such as angels weep, burst forth.
Ibid. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. i. l. 619.

Without the meed of some melodious
tear.

Ibid. *Lycidas*. l. 14.

What precious drops are those
Which silently each other's track pur-
sue,
Bright as young diamonds in their infant
dew?

DRYDEN. *Conquest of Grenada*. Pt. II.
Act III. Sc. 1.

The social smile, the sympathetic tear.
GRAY. *Education and Government*.

Weep no more, Lady! weep no more,
Thy sorrow is in vain;
For violets plucked, the sweetest showers
Will ne'er make grow again.

PERCY. *Reliques*. *The Friar of Orders*
Gray.

No radiant Pearl, which crested Fortune
wears,
No gem that twinkling hangs from wo-
men's ears,
Not the bright stars which Night's blue
arch adorn
Nor rising suns that gild the vernal
morn,
Shine with such lustre as the tear that
flows

Down Virtue's manly cheek for other's
woes.

ERASMUS DARWIN. *The Botanic Garden*.
Pt. II. Canto 3. l. 459.

And the tear that we shed, though in
secret it rolls,
Shall long keep his memory green in
our souls.

MOORE. *Oh, Breathe Not His Name*.

The glorious angel who was keeping
The gates of Light, beheld her weeping;
And, as he nearer drew and listen'd
To her sad song, a tear-drop glisten'd
Within his eyelids, like the spray
From Eden's fountain, where it lies
On the blue flow'r, which—Bramins
say—

Blooms nowhere but in Paradise.

MOORE. *Lalla Rookh*. *Paradise and*
the Peril.

Child of mortality, whence comest
thou? Why is thy countenance sad,
and why are thine eyes red with weep-
ing?

MRS. BARBAULD. *Hymns in Prose*. xiii.

The tear, down childhood's cheek that
flows,

Is like the dewdrop on the rose;
When next the summer breeze comes by
And waves the bush, the flower is dry.

SCOTT. *Rokeby*. Canto IV. St. II.

But woe awaits a country, when
She sees the tears of bearded men.

Ibid. *Marmion*. Canto V. St. 16.

Oh! too convincing—dangerously dear—
In woman's eyes th' unanswerable tear!
That weapon of her weakness she can
wield

To save, subdue, at once her spear and
shield.

BYRON. *The Corsair*. Canto II. St. 15.

She was a good deal shocked,—not
shocked at tears;

For women shed and use them at
their liking;

But there is something when man's eye
appears

Wet, still more disagreeable and
striking.

Ibid. *Don Juan*. Canto V. St. 118.

Oh would I were dead now,
Or up in my bed now,
To cover my head now,
And have a good cry.

HOOD. *A Table of Errata*.

E'en like the passage of an angel's tear
That falls through the clear ether
silently.

KEATS. *To One who has been long in City*
pent.

THANKS.

Thank you for nothing.

CERVANTES. *Don Quixote*.

Bolingbroke. Evermore thanks, the
exchequer of the poor.

SHAKESPEARE. *Richard II.* Act i. Sc. 3.
l. 65.

Hamlet. Beggar that I am, I am even
poor in thanks.

Ibid. *Hamlet*. Act ii. Sc. 2. l. 280.

Your bounty is beyond my speak-
ing,
But though my mouth be dumb, my
heart shall thank you.

NICHOLAS ROWE. *Jane Shore*. Act ii. Sc. 1.

'Words are but empty thanks.

COLLEY CIBBER. *Woman's Wit*. Act v.

Thank you, good sir, I owe you one.

COLMAN THE YOUNGER. *The Poor Gentle-
men*. Act i. Sc. 2.

When I'm not thanked at all, I'm
thanked enough,
I've done my duty, and I've done no
more.

FIELDING. *The Life and Death of Tom
Thumb the Great*. Act i. Sc. 3.

Some hae meat and canna eat,
And some would eat that want it;
But we hae meat, and we can eat,
Sae let the Lord be thankit.

BURNS. *Grace before Meat*.

THIEF; THIEVING.

Set a thief to catch a thief.

Old Proverb.

[Zeno first started that doctrine that
knavery is the best defense against a
knave.]

PLUTARCH. *Of Bashfulness*.

Stolen sweets are always sweeter;
Stolen kisses much completer;
Stolen looks are nice in chapels;
Stolen, stolen be your apples.

THOMAS RANDOLPH. *Song of Furies*.

Timon. I'll example you with thiev-
ery:

The sun's a thief, and with his great
attraction

Robs the vast sea; the moon's an arrant
thief,

And her pale fire she snatches from the
sun;

The sea's a thief, whose liquid surge re-
solves

The moon into salt tears; the earth's a
thief,

That feeds and breeds by a composture
stolen

From general excrement: each thing's
a thief.

SHAKESPEARE. *Timon of Athens*. Act iv.
Sc. 3. l. 438.

Duke. The robb'd, that smiles, steals
something from the thief.

He robs himself that spends a bootless
grief.

Ibid. *Othello*. Act i. Sc. 3. l. 208.

Othello. He that is robb'd, not want-
ing what is stol'n,

Let him not know't, and he's not robb'd
at all.

Ibid. *Othello*. Act iii. Sc. 3. l. 342.

What loss feels he that wots not what he
loses?

BROOME. *The Merry Beggars*. Act i. Sc. 1.

Angelo. Thieves for their robbery
have authority

When judges steal themselves.

SHAKESPEARE. *Measure for Measure*.
Act ii. Sc. 2. l. 176.

Angus. Those he commands, move
only in command,

Nothing in love: now does he feel his
title

Hang loose about him, like a giant's
robe

Upon a dwarfish thief.

Ibid. *Macbeth*. Act v. Sc. 2. l. 19.

I this morning said

In my extremity, entreat the thief!

Try if he have in him no honest touch!

A thief might save me from a murderer.

'Twas a thief said the last kind word to

Christ:

Christ took the kindness and forgave the
theft.

ROBERT BROWNING. *The Ring and the
Book*, VI.: *Giuseppe Caponsacchi*.
ll. 865-70.

THOUGHT.

Cogito, ergo sum.

I think, therefore I am.

DESCARTES.

The diver Omar plucked them from
their bed,
Fitzgerald strung them on an English
thread.

LOWELL. *In a Copy of Omar Khayyam.*

THRIFT.

Shylock. Fast bind, fast find;
A proverb never stale in thrifty mind.
SHAKESPEARE. *Merchant of Venice.* Act
ii. Sc. 5. l. 54.

HEYWOOD. *Proverbs.* Pt. i. Ch. 3.

Live with a thrifty, not a needy fate;
Small shots paid often waste a vast
estate.

HERRICK. *Hesperides.* 28.

Free livers on a small scale; who are
prodigal within the compass of a guinea
WASHINGTON IRVING. *The Stout Gentle-
man.*

Annual income twenty pounds, an-
nual expenditure nineteen six, result
happiness. Annual income twenty
pounds, annual expenditure twenty
pounds ought and six, result misery.

DICKENS. *David Copperfield.* Ch. 12.
[Put into the mouth of Mr. Micawber.]

TIME.

The signs of the times.
New Testament. Matthew xvi. 3.

Time brings the truth to light.
MENANDER. *Monosticha.* xi.

Time shall unfold what plaited cunning
hides.
SHAKESPEARE. *King Lear.* Act i. Sc. 1.
l. 00.

O tempora, O mores!
Oh what times! what morals!
CICERO. *Orations in Catilinum.* I. 2.

Think not thy time short in this
world, since the world itself is not long.
The created world is but a small paren-
thesis in eternity and a short interposi-
tion, for a time, between such a state of
duration as was before it and may be
after it.

SIR THOMAS BROWNE. *Christian Morals.*
Pt. iii. 29.

Prospero. What seest thou else
In the dark backward and abysm of
time?

SHAKESPEARE. *The Tempest.* Act i. Sc. 2.
l. 60.

King. The inaudible and noiseless
foot of Time.

Ibid. *All's Well that Ends Well.* Act v.
Sc. 3. l. 39.

Bastard. Old Time the clock-setter,
that bald sexton time.

Ibid. *King John.* Act iii. Sc. i. l. 350.

That old bald cheater, Time.
BEN JONSON. *The Poetaster.* Act i. Sc. 5.

Salisbury. O, call back yesterday, bid
time return.

SHAKESPEARE. *Richard II.* Act iii. Sc. 2.
l. 69.

Backward, turn backward, O Time in your
flight!

Make me a child again, just for to-night!
ELIZABETH AKERS ALLEN. *Rock Me to
Sleep.*

Backward, flow backward, O tide of the
years!

I am so weary of toil and of tears,—
Toil without recompense, tears all in vain!
Take them and give me my childhood
again.

Ibid. *Rock Me to Sleep.*

King Henry. So many hours must
I take my rest;

So many hours must I contemplate.

SHAKESPEARE. *III. Henry VI.* Act ii.
Sc. 5. l. 32.

Tempora mutantur, nos et mutamur in
illis.

Times change and we change with them.

[This mediæval saying seems to be a mis-
quotation of a line which Matthias Bon-
bonius (*Deliciæ Poetarum Germanorum*, vol. i.
p. 685) attributes to Lotharius I. (circa 830):
Omnia mutantur, nos et mutamur in illis].

Manners with fortunes, humors turn with
climes,

Tenets with books, and principles with
times.

POPE. *Moral Essays.* Epis i. l. 172.

Clown. Thus the whirligig of time brings in
his revenges.

SHAKESPEARE. *Twelfth Night.* Act v. Sc.
1. l. 884.

Thus times do shift,—each thing his turn
does hold:

New things succeed, as former things grow
old.

HERRICK. *Ceremonies for Candlemas Eve*

TOAST.

Drink to me only with thine eyes,
And I will pledge with mine;
Or leave a kiss but in the cup,
And I'll not look for wine.

BEN JONSON. *The Forest: To Celia*. Cf.
DICKENS. *Our Mutual Friend*. Bk. iii.
Ch. 14.

King. Give me the cups;
And let the kettle to the trumpets speak
The trumpet to the cannoneer without,
The cannons to the heavens, the heavens
to earth,
Now the king drinks to Hamlet.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet*. Act v. Sc. 2.
l. 288.

Simonides. Here with a cup that's
stored unto the brim
We drink this health to you.

Ibid. *Pericles*. Act ii. Sc. 3. l. 54.

And he that will this health deny
Down among the dead men let him lie.

DYER. *Song*.

[This song appeared anonymously in the
early part of the reign of George I. It has
been ascribed to one Dyer, first name un-
known. Empty bottles were colloquially
known as "dead men."]

Here's to the maiden of bashful fifteen;
Here's to the widow of fifty;
Here's to the flaunting, extravagant
quean;
And here's to the house-wife that's
thrifty.

Let the toast pass.

Drink to the lass.

I'll warrant she'll prove an excuse for
the glass.

SHERIDAN. *School for Scandal*. Act iii.
Sc. 3. *Song*.

Here's a sigh to those who love me,
And a smile to those who hate;
And whatever sky's above me,
Here's a heart for every fate.

BYRON. *To Thomas Moore*. St. 2.

Ho! stand to your glasses steady!
'Tis all we have left to prize.

A cup to the dead already,—

Hurrah for the next that dies.

BARTHOLOMEW DOWLING. *Revelry in
India*.

TOBACCO.

Ods me! I marle what pleasure or
felicity they have in taking their rogu-
ish tobacco. It is good for nothing but
to choke a man and fill him full of
smoke and embers.

BEN JONSON. *Every Man in His Humour*.
Act iii. Sc. 2.

Pernicious weed! whose scent the fair
annoys,
Unfriendly to society's chief joys,
Thy worst effect is banishing for hours
The sex whose presence civilizes ours.

COWPER. *Conversation*. l. 251.

For I hate, yet love thee, so,
That whichever thing I show,
The plain truth will seem to be
A constrained hyperbole,
And the passion to proceed
More from a mistress than a weed.

LAMB. *A Farewell to Tobacco*. l. 1.

For thy sake, tobacco, I
Would do anything but die.

Ibid. *A Farewell to Tobacco*. l. 123.

Sublime tobacco! which from east to west
Cheer the tar's labor or the Turkman's
rest;

Which on the Moslem's ottoman divides
His hours and rivals opium and his
brides;

Magnificent in Stamboul, but less grand,
Though not less loved, in Wapping or
the Strand:

Divine in hookahs, glorious in a pipe,
When tipped with amber, mellow, rich,
and ripe;

Like other charmers, wooing the caress
More dazzling when daring in full dress;
Yet thy true lovers more admire by far
Thy naked beauties—Give me a cigar!

BYRON. *The Island*. Canto ii. St. 19.

For Maggie has written a letter to give
me my choice between
The wee little whimpering Love and the
great god Nick O' Teen.

KIPLING. *The Betrothed*.

Woman in this scale, the weed in that;
Jupiter, hang out thy balance, and weigh
them both, and if thou give the preference
to woman all I can say is, the next time
Juno ruffles thee—O Jupiter! try the weed.

BULWER-LYTTON. *What Will He Do With
It?* Bk. i. Ch. 6.

Who friendship with a knave hath
made

Is judged a partner in the trade.

GRAY. *Fables. The Old Woman and Her
Cats.*

And trade's proud empire hastes to
swift decay.

DR. JOHNSON. Line added to GOLD-
SMITH'S *Deserted Village.*

To found a great empire for the sole
purpose of raising up a people of cus-
tomers may at first sight appear a pro-
ject fit only for a nation of shopkeepers.

ADAM SMITH. *Wealth of Nations.* Vol. ii.
Bk. iv. Ch. 7. Pt. 3.

A fellow in a market town,
Most musical, cried razors up and down.
J. WOLCOT [Peter Pindar]. *Farewell Odes.*
iii.

Doing good.

Disinterested good is not our trade.

COWPER. *The Task.* Bk. i. l. 673.

The moving accident is not my trade.
WORDSWORTH. *Heart Was Well.*

The ugliest of trades have their mo-
ments of pleasure. Now, if I were a
grave-digger, or even a hangman, there
are some people I could work for with a
great deal of enjoyment.

DOUGLAS JERROLD. *Ugly Trades.*

In matters of commerce the fault of the
Dutch
Is offering too little and asking too
much.

The French are with equal advantage
content—

So we clap on Dutch bottoms just 20
per cent.

*Chorus of English Custom House officers
and French Douaniers.*

English. We clap on Dutch bottoms
just 20 per cent.

French. Vous frapperez Falk avec 20
per cent.

GEORGE CANNING. *Notes and Queries.*
9th series. Vol. x. p. 270.

She of the open soul and open door,
With room about her hearth for all
mankind.

LOWELL.

TRANSPPOSITION.

Here lie I, Martin Elginbrodde.

Have mercy o' my soul, Lord God.

As I would do were I Lord God,

And ye were Martin Elginbrodde.

[This is one of many variants of an epi-
taph frequently found in British and Ameri-
can graveyards. George Macdonald cites it
in this form in his novel of *David Elginbrod*.
James Howells, in one of his letters, gives
the following quotation as the versification
of a passage in St. Augustine :

If I were Thou and Thou wert I,

I would resign the Deity,

Thou shouldst be God, I would be man —

Is't possible that Love more can ?

The sentiment has been traced back as
far as the Rig Veda and other sacred books
of the Orient. One example must suffice :

Were I thou, Agni, and wert thou I, this
aspiration should be fulfilled.

Rig Veda, viii. 19, 25.]

Isabella. I would to heaven I had your
potency

And you were Isabel! Should it then
be thus?

No; I would tell what 'twere to be a
judge,

And what a prisoner.

SHAKESPEARE. *Measure for Measure.* Act
ii. Sc. 2. l. 67.

If I could dwell

Where Israfil

Hath dwelt, and he where I,—

He might not sing so wildly well

A mortal melody,

While a bolder note than his might
swell

From my lyre within the sky.

POE. *Israfil.*

If there be any one can take my place

And make you happy whom I grieve
to grieve,

Think not that I can grudge it, but
believe

I do commend you to that nobler grace
That readier wit than mine, that sweeter
face.

CHRISTINA G. ROSSETTI. *Monna Innom-
nata.*

TREASON.

Punica fide.

With Punic faith.

SALLUST. *Jugurtha*, 108.

Through all your travels; for you'll
find it certain,
The poorer and the baser you appear,
The more you look through still.
BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER. *The Woman's
Prize.* Act iv. Sc. 5. l. 199.

Know most of the rooms of thy native
country before thou goest over the
threshold thereof.
FULLER. *The Holy and Profane States.*
Maxim 4.

A rolling stone is ever bare of moss.
A. PHILLIPS. *Pastoral.* 2.

As the Spanish proverb says, "He
who would bring home the wealth of
the Indies must carry the wealth of the
Indies with him." So it is in travelling:
A man must carry knowledge with him
if he would bring home knowledge.
DR. JOHNSON. BOSWELL. *Life of John-
son* (1778).

Remote, unfriended, melancholy, slow,
Or by the lazy Scheld, or wandering Po.
GOLDSMITH. *The Traveller.* l. 1.

I pity the man who can travel from
Dan to Beersheba and cry, "'Tis all
barren!"
STERNE. *Sentimental Journey: In the
Street.*

[The allusion is to the Old Testament:
From Dan even to Beersheba.
Old Testament. Judges xx. 1.]

The more I see of other countries the
more I love my own.
MADAME DE STAEL. *Gertrude.*

[This sentence has been much para-
phrased, the favorite form being:
The more I see of men the more I like
dogs.]

Oh, I have roamed o'er many lands,
And many friends I've met;
Not one fair scene or kindly smile
Can this fond heart forget.
THOMAS HAYNES BAYLY. *Oh, Steer My
Bark to Erin's Shore.*

Some love to roam o'er the dark sea's
foam,
Where the shrill winds whistle free.
CHARLES MACKAY. *Some Love to Roam.*

Don't cross the bridge till you come to
it,
Is a proverb old, and of excellent wit.
LONGFELLOW. *The Golden Legend.*

Travelling is no fool's errand to him
who carries his eyes and itinerary along
with him.
AMOS BRONSON ALCOTT. *Table-talk.*
Travelling.

Coelum, non animum mutant, qui trans
mare current.

Their sky, not their mind, they change
who traverse the sea.
HORACE. *Letters.* l. 2. 27.

Traveling is a fool's paradise. We owe to
our first journeys the discovery that place
is nothing. At home I dream that at Naples,
at Rome, I can be intoxicated with beauty,
and lose my sadness. I pack my trunk, em-
brace my friends, embark on the sea, and
at last wake up in Naples, and there beside
me is the stern Fact, the sad self, unrelent-
ing, identical, that I fled from. I seek the
Vatican, and the palaces. I affect to be in-
toxicated with sights and suggestions, but
I am not intoxicated. My giant goes with
me wherever I go.
EMERSON. *Essays: Self-reliance.*

And what should they know of England
who only England know?—
The poor little street-bred people that
vapour and fume and brag.
RUDYARD KIPLING. *Barrack-room Bal-
lads: The English Flag.* St. 1.

TREE.

(See WOOD.)

The laurell, meed of mightie conquer-
ours
And poets sage; the firre that weep-
eth still;
The willow, worne of forlorne para-
mours;
The eugh, obedient to the bender's
will;
The birch, for shafts; the saw for
the mill;
The mirrhe sweete-bleeding in the bitter
wound;
The warlike beech; the ash for noth-
ing ill;

For want of a nail the shoe was lost; for
want of a shoe the horse was lost; and for
want of a horse the rider was lost.

F. FRANKLIN. *Poor Richard's Almanack*.
1758.

For the want of a nail the shoe was lost.
For the want of a shoe the horse was lost,
For the want of a horse the rider was lost,
For the want of a rider the battle was lost,
For the want of a battle the kingdom was
lost—

And all for the want of a horseshoe nail.
ANON.

Some say, compared to Bononcini,
That Mynheer Handel's but a niny;
Others aver that he to Handel
Is scarcely fit to hold a candle.
Strange all this difference should be
'Twixt Tweedledum and Tweedledee.

DR. JOHN BYRON.

(Written in 1720, when Handel and Bonon-
cini were rivals for popular favor in Lon-
don.

Half a century later the famous quarrel
between the Gluckists and Piccinists in
Paris provoked the following cognate epi-
gram from the Chevalier de Ruthières:

Est-ce Gluck, est-ce Piccini,
Que doit couronner Polymnie?
Donc, entre Gluck et Piccini
Tout le Parnasse est désuni;
L'un soutient ce que l'autre nie,
Et Clio veut battre Uranie.
Pour moi, qui crains toute manie,
Plus irrésolu que Babouc,
N'épousant Piccini ni Gluck,
Je n'y connais rien; ergo, Gluck.]

At every trifle scorn to take offence;
That always shows great pride or little
sense.

POPE. *Essay on Criticism*. 1. 386.

Think nought a trifle, though it small
appear;
Small sands the mountain, moments
make the year.

YOUNG. *Love of Fame*. Satire 6. 1. 205.

These little things are great to little
men.

GOLDSMITH. *The Traveller*. 1. 42.

Little drops of water, little grains of sand,
Make the mighty ocean and the pleasant
land;

So the little minutes, humble though they
be,

Make the mighty ages of eternity.

JULIA A. FLETCHER (MRS. CARNEY).
Little Things.

Little deeds of kindness, little words of
love,
Help to make earth happy like the heaven
above.

JULIA A. FLETCHER (MRS. CARNEY).
Little Things.

A trifle makes a dream, a trifle breaks.
TENNYSON. *Sea Dreams*. 1. 140.

It is the little rift within the lute
That by and by will make the music
mute

And, ever widening, slowly silence all.

Ibid. Idylls: Merlin and Vivien (Vivien's
song).

Oh the little more, and how much it is!
And the little less and what worlds
away!

How a sound shall quicken content to
bliss

Or a breath suspend the blood's best
play,

And life be a proof of this.

BROWNING. *By the Fireside*.

Alas! how easily things go wrong;
A sigh too much or a kiss too long.
And there follows a mist and a weeping
rain,
And life is never the same again.

Alas! how hardly things go right!
'Tis hard to watch on a summer's night,
For the sigh will come and the kiss will
stay,
And the summer's night is a winter's
day.

GEORGE MACDONALD. *Alas! How Easily
Things Go Wrong*.

Ocean into tempest wrought
To waft a feather or to drown a fly.
YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night 1. 1. 153.

Seeks painted trifles and fantastic toys,
And eagerly pursues imaginary joys.

AKENSIDE. *The Virtuoso*. St. 10.

Since trifles make the sum of human
things,
And half our misery from our foibles
springs.

HANNAH MOORE. *Sensibility*.

Small habits well pursued betimes
May reach the dignity of crimes.

Ibid. Florio. Pt. 1.

The trivial round, the common task,
Would furnish all we ought to ask.

J. KEBLE. *Morning*.

[The King James version runs:

Great is truth and mighty above all things.

Popular usage has substituted the future tense *prævalebit*, "will prevail," for *prævalet*.]

Truth lies at the bottom of a well.

Proverb.

Nature has buried truth deep in the bottom of the sea.

Attributed to DEMOCRITUS by CICERO.
Academic Questions. Bk. ii. Ch. 10.

The sages say, Dame Truth delights to dwell

(Strange mansion)! in the bottom of a well. Questions are then the windlass and the rope

That pull the grave old Gentlewoman up.

JOHN WOLCOTT (PETER PINDAR). *Birth-day Ode*.

Night brings out stars as sorrow shows us truth:

Though many, yet they help not; bright, they light not.

They are too late to serve us; and sad things Are aye too true. We never see the stars

Till we can see naught but them. So with truth.

And yet if one would look down a deep well,

Even at noon, we might see those same stars.

PHILIP J. BAILEY. *Festus*.

Truth is the highest thing that man may keep.

CHAUCER. *The Frankleines Tale*. l. 11, 789.

I speak truth, not so much as I would, but as much as I dare; and I dare a little thus more as I grow older.

MONTAIGNE. *Essays: Of Repentance*.

There are truths which are not for all men, nor for all times.

VOLTAIRE. *Letter to Cardinal de Bernis*. April 23, 1761.

Isabella. Truth is truth

To the end of the reckoning.

SHAKESPEARE. *Measure for Measure*. Act v. Sc. 1. l. 45.

Hotspur. Tell truth and shame the devil.

If thou have power to raise him, bring him hither,

And I'll be sworn I have power to shame him hence.

Ibid. *I. Henry IV*. Act iii. Sc. 1. l. 50.

Speak the truth and shame the devil.

CERVANTES. *Don Quixote*. *The Author's Prologue to the Fifth Book*.

But no pleasure is comparable to the standing upon the vantage-ground of Truth.

BACON. *Essays: Of Truth*.

It is good news, worthy of all acceptance, and yet not too good to be true.

MATTHEW HENRY. *Commentaries*. Timothy i.

Beholding the bright countenance of Truth in the quiet and still air of delightful studies.

MILTON. *The Reason of Church Governments: Introduction*.

And truth swore, by fairy fiction drest.

GRAY. *The Bard*. iii. 3. l. 3.

Truth never was indebted to a lie.

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night 8. l. 587.

The truth is always right.

SOPHOCLES. *Antigone*, 195. Oxford tr.

For truth is precious and divine;

Too rich a pearl for carnal swine.

BUTLER. *Hudibras*. Pt. ii. Canto ii. l. 257.

More proselytes and converts use t' accrue

To false persuasion than the right and true;

For error and mistake are infinite,

But truth has but one way to be i' th' right.

Ibid. *Miscellaneous Thoughts*. l. 113.

True as the dial to the sun,

Although it be not shin'd upon.

Ibid. *Hudibras*. Pt. iii. Canto ii. l. 175.

For truth has such a face and such a mien,

As to be lov'd needs only to be seen.

DRYDEN. *The Hind and the Panther* Pt. i. l. 33.

(See under VICE.)

That not in fancy's maze he wandered long,

But stooped to truth and moralized his song.

POPE. *Prologue to the Satires*. l. 340.

Fierce warres and faithful loves shall moralize my song.

SPENSER. *Fuerie Queene: Introduction*. St. i.

Man, a dunce uncouth,
Errs in age and youth :
Babies know the truth.
A. C. SWINBURNE. *Cradle Songs*. iv.
St. 4.

Truth forever on the scaffold, wrong
forever on the throne.

LOWELL. *The Present Crisis*.

Then to side with Truth is noble when
we share her wretched crust,
Ere her cause brings fame and profit,
and 'tis prosperous to be just ;
Then it is the brave man chooses while
the coward stands aside,
Doubting in his abject spirit, till his
Lord is crucified.

Ibid. *The Present Crisis*.

TYRANTS.

Sic semper tyrannis !

Thus be it ever with tyrants.
Motto of Virginia.

Twixt kings and tyrants there's this dif-
ference known,
Kings seek their subjects' good, tyrants
their own.

HERRICK. *Kings and Tyrants*.

Rebellion to tyrants is obedience to
God.

*Inscription on a Cannon near which the ashes
of Pres. John Bradshaw were lodged, on top
of hill near Martha Bay in Jamaica.*

Kings will be tyrants from policy,
when subjects are rebels from principle.

BURKE. *Reflections on the Revolution in
France*. Works. Vol. iii. p. 334.

This hand, to tyrants ever sworn the foe,
For Freedom only deals the deadly
blow ;

Then sheathes in calm repose the venge-
ful blade

For gentle peace in Freedom's hallowed
shade.

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS. *Written in an Al-
bum*. 1842.

[A free translation of the lines which Al-
gernon Sidney wrote in the album of the
University of Copenhagen :

Manus haec inimica tyrannis
Ense petit placidam sub libertate quietem.
See *Notes and Queries*. March 10, 1866.]

UNDERSTANDING.

I shall light a candle of understand-
ing in thine heart which shall not be
put out.

Old Testament. 2 Esdras xiv. 25.

Hamlet. Whatsoever else shall hap-
to-night.

Give it an understanding, but no tongue.
SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet*. Act i. Sc. 2.
l. 250.

The understanding is always the dupe
of the heart.

LA ROCHEFOUCAULD. *Maxim* 102.

Tout comprendre rend très indulgent.
To understand all is to become very
lenient.

MADAME DE STAEL. *Corinne*. Bk. xviii.
Ch. v.

[This phrase has developed into the fa-
miliar and far superior misquotation :

Tout comprendre c'est tout pardonner.
To understand all is to forgive all.]

UNION.

Then join hand and hand, brave Amer-
icans all—

By uniting we stand, by dividing we
fall ;

In so righteous a cause we may hope to
succeed,

For Heaven approves every generous
deed.

JOHN DICKINSON. *The Patriot's Appeal*.

[This song was originally published July
4, 1776, in the *Pennsylvania Chronicle* of
Philadelphia. Parodied by the Tories, it
brought forth a counter-parody in the
Massachusetts Liberty Song. Morris alludes
to the vogue of Dickinson's famous second
line :

A song for our banner! The watchword
recall

Which gave the Republic her station :
"United we stand, divided we fall!"

It made and preserves us a nation!
The union of lakes, the union of lands,
The union of States none can sever,
The union of hearts, the union of hands
And the flag of our union forever.

GEORGE P. MORRIS. *The Flag of Our
Union*.

In the form, "United we stand, divided
we fall," Dickinson's line, as amended by
Morris, became the motto of the State of
Kentucky. The idea itself goes back to
remotest antiquity :

Liberty and Union, now and forever,
one and inseparable.

DANIEL WEBSTER. *Second Speech on Foot's Resolution.* Jan. 26, 1830.

One Country, one Constitution, one
Destiny.

Ibid. Speech. March 15, 1837.

UNITY.

One Lord, one faith, one baptism, one
God and Father of all, who is above all,
and through all, and in you all.

New Testament. Ephesians iv. 5.

We are born for coöperation, like the
feet, the hands, the eyelids, and the
upper and lower jaws.

MARCUS AURELIUS. *Quod sibi ipsi.* ii. 1.

Menenius Agrippa concluded at length
with the celebrated fable: "It once hap-
pened that all the other members of a man
mutinied against the stomach, which they
accused as the only idle, uncontributing
part in the whole body, while the rest were
put to hardships and the expense of much
labour to supply and minister to its appe-
tites."

PLUTARCH. *Life of Coriolanus.*

Helena. So we grew together,
Like to a double cherry, seeming parted,
But yet a union in partition;
Two lovely berries moulded on one
stem:
So, with two seeming bodies, but one
heart;
Two of the first, like coats in heraldry,
Due but to one and crowned with one
crest.

SHAKESPEARE. *Midsummer Night's Dream.*
Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 208.

Lysander. One turf shall serve as pil-
low for us both;
One heart, one bed, two bosoms, and one
troth.

Ibid. *Midsummer Night's Dream.* Act ii.
Sc. 3. l. 40.

Zwei Seelen und ein Gedanke,
Zwei Herzen und ein Schlag!

Two souls with but a single thought,
Two hearts that beat as one.

VON MUNCH BELLINGHAUSEN. *Ingomar
the Barbarian (Der Sohn der Wildniss).*
Act ii. Sc. 1. MARIA LOVELL'S trans.

[The lines also conclude the play.]

A friend is one soul dwelling in two
bodies.

ARISTOTLE. *Diogenes Laertius.* v. 1, 11, 20.

Deux etions et n'avions qu'un cœur.

We were two and had but one heart be-
tween us.

FRANCIS VILLON. *Rondeau.*

Two Souls in One, two Hearts into one
Heart!

DU BARTAS. *Divine Weeks and Worker.*
First week, sixth day. l. 1037.

What is love? Two souls and one flesh.
Friendship? Two bodies and one soul.

JOSEPH ROUX. *Meditations of a Parish
Priest.* xxxi. Love, Friendship,
Friends. HARGOOD, trans.

First Gaoler. I would we were all of
one mind and one mind good; O, there
were desolation of gaolers and gal-
lowses!

SHAKESPEARE. *Cymbeline.* Act v. Sc. 4.
l. 229.

Heaven forming each on other to de-
pend,

A master, or a servant, or a friend,
Bids each on other for assistance call,
Till one man's weakness grows the
strength of all.

POPE. *Essay on Man.* Ep. ii. l. 249.

We must all hang together or assur-
edly we shall all hang separately.

BENJ. FRANKLIN. *At Signing of the De-
claration of Independence.* July 4, 1776.

When bad men combine, the good
must associate; else they will fall, one
by one, an unpitied sacrifice, in a con-
temptible struggle.

BURKE. *On the Present Discontents.*

United, yet divided, twain at once:
So sit two kings of Brentford on one
throne.

COWPER. *Task.* Bk. i. *The Sofa.* l. 77.

These are two friends whose lives were
undivided:

So let their memory be, now they have
glided

Under the grave; let not their bones be
parted,

For their two hearts in life were single-
hearted.

SHELLEY. *Editha.*

What song the Sirens sang, or what
name Achilles assumed when he hid
himself among women.

SIR THOMAS BROWNE. *Urn-Burial*.
Ch. v.

Full many a gem of purest ray serene,
The dark unfathomed caves of ocean
bear.

Full many a flower is born to blush
unseen,

And waste its sweetness on the desert
air.

GRAY. *Elegy in a Country Churchyard*.
St. 14.

Such blessings Nature pours,
O'erstock'd mankind enjoy but half her
stores:

In distant wilds, by human eye unseen,
She rears her flow'rs, and spreads her vel-
vet green:

Pure gurgling rills the lonely desert trace,
And waste their music on the savage race.

YOUNG. *Love of Fame*. *Satire* v. l. 227.

As down in the sunless retreats of the ocean
sweet flowers are springing no mortal can
see,

So deep in my soul the still prayer of devo-
tion,

Unheard by the world rises silent to Thee.

MOORE. *The Heart's Prayer*.

Some write their wrongs in marble: he
more just,

Stooped down serene and wrote them in
the dust,—

Trod under foot, the sport of every wind,
Swept from the earth, and blotted from
his mind,

Then, secret in the grave, he bade them
lie,

And grieved they could not 'scape th'
Almighty's eye.

SAMUEL MADDEN. *Boneter's Monument*.

Some village Hampden, that with
dauntless breast

The little tyrant of his fields with-
stood,

Some mute inglorious Milton here may
rest,

Some Cromwell guiltless of his coun-
try's blood.

GRAY. *Elegy in a Country Churchyard*.
St. 15.

How many a rustic Milton has passed by,
stifling the speechless longings of his heart,
In unremitting drudgery and care!

How many a vulgar Cato has compelled
His energies, no longer tameless then,
To mould a pin, or fabricate a nail!

SHELLEY. *Queen Mab*. Pt. v. St. 9.

A dark horse which had never been
thought of rushed past the grand stand
in sweeping triumph.

DISRAELI. *The Young Duke*. Bk. i. Ch. 5.

The world knows nothing of its
greatest men.

SIR H. TAYLOR. *P. van Artevelde*. Pt. i.
l. v. 19.

. . . there were some men there
Who drank in silence to the memory
Of those who failed on earth great men
to be,

Though better than the men who won
the crown.

WILLIAM MORRIS. *The Earthly Paradise*.
July. l. 22.

For of all sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these: "It might have
been!"

J. G. WHITTIER. *Maud Müller*. l. 105.

The world which credits what is done,
Is cold to all that might have been.

TENNYSON. *In Memoriam*. lxxv. St. iv.

For deeds undone
Rankle and snarl and hunger for their
due,

Till there seems naught so despicable
as you

In all the grin o' the sun.

W. E. HENLEY. *Poems: Rhymes and
Rhythms*. vii. St. 2.

The Somewhat which we name but
cannot know,

Ev'n as we name a star and only see
His quenchless flashings forth, which
ever show

And ever hide him, and which are
not he.

WILLIAM WATSON. *Wordsworth's Grave*.
Pt. i. St. 6.

Space is as nothing to spirit, the deed is
outdone by the doing,

The heart of the wooer is warm, but
warmer the heart of the wooing,

And up from the pits when these shiver,
and up from the heights when
those shine,

Twin voices and shadows swim starward,
and the essence of life is divine.

RICHARD REALF. *Indirection*.

Meek nature's evening comment on the
shows

That for oblivion take their daily birth
From all the fuming vanities of earth.

WORDSWORTH. *Sky: Prospect from the
Plain of France.*

He's welly like a cock as thinks the
sun's rose o' purpose to hear him crow.

GEORGE ELIOT. *Adam Bede.*
[Put into the mouth of Mrs. Poyser.]

VARIETY.

Age cannot wither her, nor custom stale
Her infinite variety.

SHAKESPEARE. *Antony and Cleopatra.*
Act ii. Sc. 1. l. 140.

Not chaos-like together crushed and
bruised,

But, as the world, harmoniously con-
fused:

Where order in variety we see,
And where, though all things differ, all
agree.

POPE. *Windsor Forest.* l. 13.

Amidst the soft variety I'm lost.

ADDISON. *Letter from Italy.* l. 100.

Variety's the very spice of life
That gives it all its flavor.

COWPER. *The Task.* Bk. ii. l. 606.

Variety's the source of joy below.

GAY. *Epistles to Bernard Lintot.*

No pleasure endures unseasoned by va-
riety.

PUBLILIUS SYRUS. *Maxim.* 406.

The earth was made so various, that the
mind

Of desultory man, studious of change,
And pleased with novelty, might be in-
dulged.

COWPER. *The Task.* Bk. i. l. 506.

Wherefore did Nature pour her bounties
forth

With such a full and unwithdrawing hand,
Covering the earth with odors, fruits, and
flocks,

Thronging the seas with spawn innumer-
able,

But all to please and sate the curious taste.

MILTON. *Comus.* l. 110.

VENICE.

In Venice, Tasso's echoes are no more,
And silent rows the songless gon-
dolier;

Her palaces are crumbling to the shore,
And music meets not always now the
ear.

BYRON. *Childe Harold.* Canto iv. St. 3.

Venice once was dear,
The pleasant place of all festivity,
The revel of earth, the masque of Italy.

Ibid. *Childe Harold.* Canto iv. St. 3.

I stood in Venice, on the Bridge of
Sighs;

A palace and a prison on each hand;
I saw from out the wave her structure
rise

As from the stroke of the enchanter's
wand.

A thousand years their cloudy wings
expand

Around me, and a dying Glory smiles
O'er the far times, when many a sub-
ject land

Look'd to the winged Lion's marble
piles,

Where Venice sate in state, throned on
her hundred isles.

Ibid. *Childe Harold.* Canto iv. St. 1.

White swan of cities, slumbering in thy
nest

So wonderfully built among the reeds
Of the lagoon that fences thee and
feeds,

As sayeth thy old historian and thy
guest.

LONGFELLOW. *Venice.*

The sylph and ondines

And the sea-kings and queens

Long ago, long ago, on the waves built
a city,

As lovely as seems

To some bard in his dreams,

The soul of his latest love-ditty.

OWEN MEREDITH. *Venice.*

VICTORY.

"Saint George shalt called bee,
Saint George of mery England, the
signe of victoree."

SPENSER. *Faerie Queene.* Bk. i. Canto
x. St. 61. ll. 8-9.

Pyrrhus, when his friends congratu-
lated to him his victory over the Romans
under Fabricius, but with great slaugh-
ter of his own side, said to them, "Yea,

VICE.

Splendida vitia.

Splendid vices.

[Tertullian says of the virtues of the heathen, that, being devoid of grace, they can only be looked upon at the best as so many "splendid vices."]

O, what a mansion have those vices got
Which for their habitation chose out
thee,

Where beauty's veil doth cover every
blot,

And all things turn to fair that eyes
can see!

SHAKESPEARE. *Sonnet*. xcv.

Edgar. The gods are just, and of our
pleasant vices

Make instruments to scourge us.

Ibid. *King Lear*. Act v. Sc. 3. l. 160.

J'aime mieux un vice commode

Qu'une fatigante vertu.

I prefer an accommodating vice to an
obstinate virtue.

MOLIÈRE. *Amphitryon*. i. 4.

Count all th' advantage prosp'rous vice
attains,

'Tis but what virtue flies from, and dis-
dains.

POPE. *Essay on Man*. Ep. iv. l. 89.

Vice is a monster of so frightful mien,
As, to be hated, needs but to be seen;
Yet seen too oft, familiar with her face,
We first endure, then pity, then embrace.

Ibid. *Essay on Man* Ep. ii. l. 217-20

For truth has such a face and such a mien,
As to be lov'd needs only to be seen.

DRYDEN. *The Hind and the Panther*.
Pt. 1. l. 33.

There are some faults so nearly allied
to excellence, that we can scarce weed
out the vice without eradicating the
virtue.

GOLDSMITH. *The Good-natured Man*
(*Sir W. Honeywood*). Act i. Sc. 1.

Vice itself lost half its evil, by losing
all its grossness.

BURKE. *Reflections on the Revolution in
France*.

To a philosophic eye the vices of the
clergy are far less dangerous than their
virtues.

GIBBON. *Decline and Fall*. ch. xlix.

Ne'er blush'd, unless, in spreading vice's
snares,

She blunder'd on some virtue unawares.

CHURCHILL. *The Rosciad*. l. 137.

I waive the quantum o' the sin,

The hazard of concealing;

But, och! it hardens a' within,

And petrifies the feeling!

BURNS. *Epistle to a Young Friend*.

To sanction Vice, and hunt Decorum
down.

BYRON. *English Bards and Scotch Re-
viewers*. l. 621.

Vice, that digs her own voluptuous
tomb.

Ibid. *Childe Harold*. Canto i. St. 2.

As crabs, goats, scorpions, the balance
and the waterpot, lose all their mean-
ness when hung as signs in the zodiac,
so I can see my own vices without heat
in the distant persons of Solomon,
Alcibiades, and Catiline.

EMERSON. *Essays*. First Series. *His-
tory*.

VICTORIA AND ALBERT.

Broad-based upon her people's will,

And compassed by the inviolate sea.

TENNYSON. *To the Queen*. St. 9.

My own ideal knight.

Who revered his conscience as his
king;

Whose glory was, redressing human
wrong;

Who spake no slander, no, nor listen'd
to it;

Who loved one only and who clave to
her.

Ibid. *Idylls of the King*. *Dedication*. ll.
6-10.

In that fierce light which beats upon a
throne.

Ibid. *Idylls of the King*. *Dedication*. l.
26.

Great is the facile conqueror:

Yet happy he, who, wounded sore,

Breathless, unhorsed, all covered o'er

With blood and sweat,

Sinks foiled, but fighting evermore,

Is greater yet.

WILLIAM WATSON. *In Lulham Church-
yard*. St. 11.

Sir Toby Belch. Dost thou think, because thou art virtuous, there shall be no more cakes and ale?

SHAKESPEARE. *Twelfth Night.* Act II. Sc. 3. l. 124.

Friar Laurence. Virtue itself turns vice, being misapplied;
And vice sometimes by action dignified.

Ibid. *Romeo and Juliet.* Act II. Sc. 3. l. 21.

Escalus. Some rise by sin, and some by virtue fall.

Ibid. *Measure for Measure.* Act II. Sc. 1. l. 38.

King. From lowest place when virtuous things proceed,
The place is dignify'd by the doer's deed.

Ibid. *All's Well that Ends Well.* Act II. Sc. 3. l. 182.

Virtue is not malicious; wrong done her
Is righted even when men grant they err.

GEORGE CHAPMAN. *Monsieur D'Olive.* Act I. Sc. 1. l. 127.

Virtue could see to do what Virtue would
By her own radiant light, though sun and moon
Were in the flat sea sunk.

MILTON. *Comus.* l. 373.

Virtue may be assail'd, but never hurt;
Surpris'd by unjust force, but not enthral'd;

Yea, even that which mischief meant most harm,
Shall in the happy trial prove most glory.

Ibid. *Comus.* l. 589.

Most men admire
Virtue, who follow not her lore.

Ibid. *Paradise Regained.* Bk. I. l. 492

There is no road or ready way to virtue.

SIR THOMAS BROWNE. *Religio Medici* I. Sect. IV.

Virtue in distress, and vice in triumph
Make atheists of mankind.

DRYDEN. *Cleomenes.*

When the prizes fall to the lot of the wicked, you will not find many who are virtuous for virtue's sake.

SALLUST. *History.* Bk. I. (Fragment.)

Only a sweet and virtuous soul,
Like season'd timber, never gives;
But though the whole world turn to coal,
Then chiefly lives.

HERBERT. *The Church.* Virtue.

For blessings ever wait on virtuous deeds,
And though late, a sure reward succeeds.

CONGREVE. *The Mourning Bride.* Act V. Sc. 3.

O let us still the secret joy partake,
To follow virtue even for virtue's sake.

POPE. *Temple of Fame.* l. 364.

You ask what I seek from virtue? Itself.
For virtue has nothing better to give; its value is in itself.

SENECA. *De Vita Beata.* ix. 4.

Know then this truth (enough for man to know)

"Virtue alone is happiness below."

POPE. *Essay on Man.* Ep. iv. l. 809.

Virtue was sufficient of herself for happiness.

DIOGENES LAERTIUS. *Plato.* xlii.

That virtue only makes our bliss below,
And all our knowledge is ourselves to know.

POPE. *Essay on Man.* Ep. iv. l. 897.

Well may your heart believe the truths I tell:

'Tis virtue makes the bliss, where'er we dwell.

COLLINS. *Eclogue I.* l. 5. *Sellin.*

Virtuous and vicious ev'ry Man must be,
Few in th' extreme, but all in the degree.

POPE. *Essay on Man.* Ep. II. l. 231.

The difference is too nice
Where ends the virtue, or begins the vice.

Ibid. *Essay on Man.* Ep. II. l. 209.

Virtue may choose the high or low degree,

'Tis just alike to Virtue and to me;
Dwell in a monk, or light upon a king,
She's still the same belov'd contented thing.

Ibid. *Epilogue to the Satires.* Dialogue I. l. 187.

An angel stood and met my gaze,
Through the low doorway of my tent:
The tent is struck, the vision stays;
I only know she came and went.
LOWELL. *She Came and Went*.

Are things what they seem?
Or is visions about?
BRET HARTE. *Further Language from Truth*.

True to a vision, steadfast to a dream.
STEPHEN PHILLIPS. *Ulysses*. Act 1.
Sc. 1.

VOICE.

The voice is Jacob's voice, but the
hands are the hands of Esau.
Old Testament. Genesis xxvii. 22.

The voice of the people is the voice
of God.
HESIOD. *Works and Days*. 763.

[In its Latin form, *Vox populi, vox Dei*, this saying has become one of the most popular of proverbs. Pope Sylvester II. in one of his epistles actually refers it to the Bible: "Scriptura dicente vox populi, vox Dei," "Scripture calling the voice of the people, the voice of God." Possibly this is a misreading of a passage in the Old Testament:

A voice of noise from the city, a voice
from the temple, a voice of God that rendereth recompense to His enemies.
Isaiah. lxi. 6].

The people's voice is odd.
It is, and it is not, the voice of God.
POPE. *To Augustus*. Bk. ii. Ep. i. l. 89.

Vox et preterea nihil.

All voice and nothing else.

[This proverb is probably the Latin version of a phrase used in Greek by Plutarch. The context is as follows: "A Laconian having plucked all the feathers off from a nightingale, and seeing what a little body it had 'Surely,' quoth he, 'that art all voice and nothing else.'"

Laconic Apothegms.

Vox clamantis in deserto.

The voice of one crying in the wilderness.

The Vulgate. *Isaiah* xl. 3.

Romeo. How silver-sweetsound lovers'
tongues by night,
Like softest music to attending ears!
Romeo and Juliet. Act II. Sc. 2. l. 166.

Lear. Her voice was ever soft,
Gentle and low, an excellent thing in woman.

King Lear. Act v. Sc. 2. l. 272.

How sweetly sounds the voice of a good woman!
It is so seldom heard, that, when it speaks,
It ravishes all senses.
MIDDLETON. *The Old Law*.
Act iv. Sc. 2.

The Angel ended, and in Adam's ear
So charming left his voice, that he awhile
Thought him still speaking, still stood
fix'd to hear.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. viii. l. 1.

The voice so sweet, the words so fair,
As some soft chime had stroked the air;
And though the sound had parted thence,
Still left an echo in the sense.
BEN JONSON. *Eupheme*. iv.

I hear a voice you cannot hear,
Which says I must not stay;
I see a hand you cannot see,
Which beckons me away.
TICKELL. *Cotin and Lucy*.

His voice no touch of harmony admits,
Irregularly deep, and shrill by fits.
The two extremes appear like man and wife
Coupled together for the sake of strife.
CHURCHILL. *Rosciad*. l. 1003.

But I will aggravate my voice so that
I will roar you as gently as any sucking dove.

A Midsummer Night's Dream. Act i. Sc. 2.
l. 83.

His voice was propertied
As all the tuned spheres.
Antony and Cleopatra. v. 2. l. 23.

A voice so thrilling ne'er was heard
In spring-time from the cuckoo bird,
Breaking the silence of the seas
Among the farthest Hebrides.

WORDSWORTH. *The Solitary Reaper*.

The devil hath not in all his quiver's
choice
An arrow for the heart like a sweet
voice.
BYRON. *Don Juan*. Canto xv. St. 13.

Some undone widow sits upon mine
arm,
And takes away the use of it; and my
sword,
Glued to my scabbard with wronged
orphans' tears,
Will not be drawn.

PHILIP MASSINGER. *A New Way to Pay
Old Debts.* Act v. Sc. 1.

From thousands of our undone widows
One may derive some wit.

THOMAS MIDDLETON. *A Trick to Catch
the Old One.* Act 1. Sc. 2.

And the stern joy which warriors feel
In foemen worthy of their steel.

SCOTT. *Lady of the Lake.* Canto.

Young Clifford. O war! thou son of
hell,
Whom angry heavens do make their
minister,
Throw in the frozen bosoms of our
part
Hot coals of vengeance! Let no soldier
fly.
He that is truly dedicate to war
Hath no self-love, nor he that loves
himself
Hath not essentially but by circum-
stance
The name of valour.

SHAKESPEARE II. *Henry VI.* Act v.
Sc. 2. l. 33.

War is hell.

GENERAL W. T. SHERMAN. *In Conversa-
tion.*

King Henry. Once more unto the
breach, dear friends, once more;
(Or close the wall up with our English
dead.
In peace, there's nothing so becomes a
man
As modest stillness and humility:
But when the blast of war blows in our
ears,
Then imitate the action of the tiger,
Stiffen the sinews, summon up the
blood,
Disguise fair nature with hard-favored
rage;
Then lend the eye a terrible aspect.
Let it pry through the portage of the
head,

Like the brass cannon; let the brow
o'erwhelm it
As fearfully as doth a galled rock
O'erhang and jutty his confounded base.
Now set the teeth, and stretch the nos-
tril wide;
Hold hard the breath, and bend up
every spirit
To his full height!—on, on you noble
English!

SHAKESPEARE. *Henry V.* Act III. Sc. 1.
l. 1.

King Richard. Grim-visag'd war hath
smoothed his wrinkled front.

Ibid. *Richard III.* Act 1. Sc. 1. l. 9.

King John. The cannons have their
bowels full of wrath,
And ready mounted are they to spit
forth
Their iron indignation 'gainst your
walls.

Ibid. *King John.* Act II. Sc. 1. l. 210.

Macduff. Make all our trumpets
speak; give them all breath,
Those clamorous harbingers of blood
and death.

Ibid. *Macbeth.* Act v. Sc. 6. l. 9.

Anthony. Cry, Havock, and let slip
the dogs of war.

Ibid. *Julius Caesar.* Act III. Sc. 1. l.
273.

My sentence is for open war.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost.* Bk. II. l. 51.

My voice is still for war.
Gods! can a Roman senate long debate
Which of the two to choose, slavery or
death?

ADDISON. *Cato.* Act II. Sc. 1.

War, war is still the cry. "War even to the
knife!"

BYRON. *Childe Harold.* Canto I. St. 86.

[This is a reference to the reply given by
Palafox, Governor of Saragossa, when sum-
moned to surrender by the French in 1808:
"Guerra al cuchillo:" "War to the knife!"]

The brazen throat of war had ceased to
roar.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost.* Bk. x. l. 713.

Hang out our banners on the outward
walls;
The cry is still, "They come!" Our castle's
strength
Will laugh a siege to scorn.
SHAKESPEARE. *Macbeth*. Act v. Sc. 5,
1.

Battle's magnificently stern array!
BYRON. *Childe Harold*. Canto III. St. 28.

Wut's words to them whose faith an'
truth
On war's red techstone rang true
metal;
Who ventured life an' love an' youth
For the gret prize o' death in battle?
LOWELL. *Biglow Papers*.

Ez fer war, I call it murder,—
There you hev it plain an' flat;
I don't want to go no furdur
Than my Testament fer that;
God hez sed so plump an' fairly,
It's ez long ez it is broad,
An' you've gut to git up airly
Ef you want to take in Gool.
Ibid. *Biglow Papers*. Series I. Let-
ter I.

We kind o' thought Christ went agin
war an' pillage.
Ibid. *The Biglow Papers*. No. 3.

When a Mammonite mother kills her
babe for a burial fee,
And Timour-Mammon grins on a pile
of children's bones,
Is it peace or war? better, war! loud
war by land and sea,
War with a thousand battles, and sha-
king a hundred thrones.

TENNYSON. *Maud*.

Says he, "That's Banks, he's fond of
shell,
Lord save his soul! we'll give him—;"
well

That's Stonewall Jackson's way.
JOHN W. PALMER. *Stonewall Jackson's*
Way.

All quiet along the Potomac they say
Except now and then a stray picket
Is shot as he walks on his beat, to and
fro,
By a rifleman hid in the thicket.
ETHEL LYNN BEERS. *The Picket Guard*.

Tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys are
marching,
Cheer up, comrades, they will come,
And beneath our country's flag
We shall breathe the air again
Of the Free-land in our own beloved
home.

ANON. *The Prisoner's Hope*. Refrain.

I . . . purpose to fight it out on this
line if it takes all summer.

U. S. GRANT. *Despatch from Spottsylvania*
Court House. May 11, 1864.

No terms except an unconditional and
immediate surrender can be accepted.
I propose to move immediately upon
your works.

Ibid. To Gen. S. B. Buckner. *Fort Donel-*
son. Feb. 16, 1862.

'E rushes at the smoke when we let
drive,
An' before we know 'e's 'ackin' at our
'ead;
'E's all 'ot sand and ginger when alive,
And 'e's generally shamming when
'e's dead.

'E's a daisy, 'e's a ducky, 'e's a lamb,
'E's a injia rubber idiot on the spree,
'E's the only thing that doesn't give a
damn

For a regiment of British infantree.
So 'ere's to you, Fuzz-wuzzy, at your
'ome in the Soudan,
You're a poor benighted 'eathen,
but a first-class fightin' man.

KIPLING. *Fuzzy-wuzzy*.

Carry his body hence!
Kings must have slaves;
Kings climb to eminence
Over men's graves;
So this man's eye is dim:
Throws the earth over him!

AUSTIN DOBSON. *Before Sedan*.

WASTE.

The waste of plenty is the resource
of scarcity.

T. L. PEACOCK. *Melincourt*. Ch. xxiv.

To shoot at crows is powder flung
away.

GAY. *Ep. iv*. Last line.

What are the wild waves saying,
Sister, the whole day long,
That ever amid our playing,
I hear but their low, lone song?

J. E. CARPENTER. *What are the Wild Waves Saying?*

[C. DICKENS. *Dombey and Son*. Ch. 8, where Paul asks, "The sea, Floy, what is it that keeps on saying?"]

WEDDING.

(See MARRIAGE.)

As the bridegroom rejoiceth over the
bride, so shall thy God rejoice over thee.

Old Testament. Isaiah lxii. 5.

To have and to hold from this day
forward, for better for worse, for richer
for poorer, in sickness and in health, to
love and to cherish, till death us do
part.

Book of Common Prayer: Solemnization of Matrimony.

Behold, whiles she before the altar
stands,

Hearing the holy priest that to her
speakes,

And blesseth her with his two happy
hands,

How the red roses flush up in her
cheekes,

And the pure snow, with goodly vermill
stayne,

Like crimson dyde in grayne:

That even th' angels, which continually
About the sacred altare doe remaine,

Forget their service and about her fly,
Ofte peeping in her face, that seems

more fayre

The more they on it stare.

SPENNER. *Epithalamion*.

Portia. As are those dulcet sounds in
break of day

That creep into the dreaming bride-
groom's ear

And summon him to marriage.

SHAKESPEARE. *Merchant of Venice*.

Diana. If you shall marry,

You give away this hand, and that is
mine;

You give away heaven's vows, and
those are mine;

You give away myself, which is known
mine.

Ibid. *All's Well That Ends Well*. Act v.
Sc. 3. l. 169.

To the nuptial bower
I led her blushing like the morn: all
heaven

And happy constellations on that hour
Shed their selectest influence; the earth
Gave sign of gratulation, and each hill;
Joyous the birds; fresh gales and gentle
airs

Whispered it to the woods, and from
their wings

Flung rose, flung odors from the spicy
shrub.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. viii. l. 510.

Other rites

Observing none, but adoration pure

Which God likes best, into their inmost
bower

Handed they went; and, eased the put-
ting off

These troublesome disguises which we
wear,

Straight side by side were laid; nor
turned, I ween,

Adam from his fair spouse, nor Eve the
rites

Mysterious of connubial love refused;

Whatever hypocrites austere talk

Of purity, and place, and innocence,

Defaming as impure what God declares

Pure, and commands to some, leaves
free to all.

Our Maker bids increase; who bids
abstain,

But our destroyer, foe to God and Man?

Ibid. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. iv. l. 736.

I am to be married within these three
days; married past redemption.

DRYDEN. *Marriage à la Mode*. Act 1.
Sc. 1.

Misses! the tale that I relate

This lesson seems to carry—

Choose not alone a proper mate,

But proper time to marry.

COWPER. *Pairing Time Anticipated*.
(Moral.)

There is something about a wedding-
gown prettier than any other gown in
the world.

DOUGLAS JERROLD. *A Wedding-gown*.

Now when they sever wedded hands,

Joy trembles in their bosom-strands,

And lovely laughter leaps and falls

Upon their lips in madrigals.

R. L. STEVENSON. *Underwoods*. iv.

WELCOME.

Alike he thwarts the hospitable end
Who drives the free or stays the hasty
friend;
True friendship's laws are by this rule
expressed,
Welcome the coming, speed the parting
guest.

HOMER. *Odyssey*. Bk. xv. l. 83.

[Bryant's translation of these lines is more literal but less epigrammatic:]

It is alike a wrong
To thrust the unwilling stranger out of
door,
And to detain him when he longs to go.
While he is with us, we should cherish him,
And when he wishes, help him to depart.]

(For I, who hold Sage Homer's rule the
best,
Welcome the coming, speed the going
guest.)

POPE. *Satires: Horace*. Bk. ii. Ep. 2.
ll. 159-60.

Ulysses. For time is like a fashionable host
That slightly shakes his parting guest by
the hand,
And with his arms outstretch'd, as he would
fly
Grasps in the comer: welcome ever smiles,
And farewell goes out sighing.

SHAKESPEARE. *Troilus and Cressida*.
Act. iii. Sc. 3. l. 168.

Portia. Sir, you are very welcome to
our house.
It must appear in other ways than
words,
'Therefore, I scant this breathing cour-
tesy.

Ibid. *Merchant of Venice*. Act v. Sc. 1.
l. 139.

Guildford. Ladies, a general welcome
from his grace
Salutes ye all: This night he dedicates
To fair content, and you: none here, he
hopes,
In all this noble bevy, has brought with
her
One care abroad: he would have all as
merry
As first good company, good wine, good
welcome
Can make good people.

Ibid. *Henry VIII*. Act i. Sc. 4. l. 1.

Menenius. A hundred thousand wel-
comes: I could weep,
And I could laugh; I am light and
heavy: Welcome.

Ibid. *Coriolanus*. Act ii. Sc. 1. l. 190.

Capulet. This night I hold an old ac-
custom'd feast,
Whereto I have invited many a guest,
Such as I love; and you among the
store,
One more, most welcome, makes my
number more.

Ibid. *Romeo and Juliet*. Act i. Sc. 2.
l. 20.

Antipholus of Ephesus. You are sad,
Signior Balthazar. Pray God, our
cheer

May answer my good will, and your
good welcome here.

Balthazar. I hold your dainties cheap,
sir, and your welcome dear.

Ant. E. O, Signior Balthazar, either
at flesh or fish,
A table full of welcome makes scarce
one dainty dish.

Bal. Good meat, sir, is common;
that every churl affords.

Ant. E. And welcome more common;
for that's nothing but words.

Bal. Small cheer, and great welcome,
makes a merry feast.

Ant. E. Ay, to a niggardly host, and
more sparing guest,
But though my cates be mean, take
them in good part;
Better cheer may you have, but not
with better heart.

Ibid. *Comedy of Errors*. Act iii. Sc. 1.
l. 19.

Bellford. Unbidden guests
Are often welcomest when they are
gone.

Ibid. *I. Henry VI*. Act ii. Sc. 2. l. 55.

'Tis sweet to hear the watch-dog's honest
bark

Bay deep-mouth'd welcome as we
draw near home;

'Tis sweet to know there is an eye will
mark

Our coming, and look brighter when
we come.

BYRON. *Don Juan*. Canto i. St. 123

"Widders, Sammy," replied Mr. Weller, slightly changing color, "widders are 'ceptions to ev'ry rule. I have heerd how many ord'nary women one widder's equal to, in pint o' comin' over you. I think it's five-and-twenty, but I don't rightly know vether it ain't more."

DICKENS. *Pickwick Papers*. Ch. xxiv.

WIFE.

The wife of thy bosom.

Old Testament. Deuteronomy, xlii. 6.

Whoso findeth a wife findeth a good thing.

Ibid. Proverbs, xviii. 22.

Giving honor unto the wife as unto the weaker vessel.

New Testament. 1 Peter, iii. 7.

This flower of wifely patience.

CHAUCER. *The Clerkes Tale*. Pt. v. l. 8797.

My dear, my better half.

SIR PHILIP SIDNEY. *Arcadia*. Bk. iii.

Best image of myself and dearer half.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. v. l. 96.

Andromache! my soul's far better part.

HOMER. *Iliad*. Bk. vi. l. 624. (POPE, trans.)

Valentine. Why, man, she is mine own,
And I as rich in having such a jewel
As twenty seas, if all their sand were pearl,
The water nectar and the rocks pure gold.

SHAKESPEARE. *Two Gentlemen of Verona*. Act ii. Sc. 4. l. 168.

Petruchio. Nay, look not big, nor stamp, nor stare, nor fret.
I will be master of what is mine own;
She is my goods, my chattels; she is my house,
My household stuff, my field, my barn,
My horse, my ox, my ass, my anything;
And here she stands, touch her whoever dare.

Ibid. *Taming of the Shrew*. Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 281.

King Henry. Thou art, alone,
(If thy rare qualities, sweet gentleness,
Thy meekness saint-like, wife-like government,—

Obeying in commanding, and thy parts
Sovereign and pious else could speak thee out)

The queen of earthly queens.

Ibid. *Henry VIII*. Act ii. Sc. 4. l. 142.

She commandeth her husband, in any equal matter, by constant obeying him.

FULLER. *The Holy and Profane States: The Good Wife*. Bk. i. Maxim 1. Ch. 1.

Nature, to be commanded must be obeyed.

BACON. *Novum Organum*.

[Spedding, in his *Life of Bacon*, suggests the latter's indebtedness to Pubilius Syrus: A wife governs her husband by obeying him.]

She who ne'er answers till a husband cools,
Or, if she rules him, never shows she rules.

POPE. *Moral Essays*. Ep. ii. l. 267.

Othello. O curse of marriage;

That we can call these delicate creatures ours

And not their appetites!

SHAKESPEARE. *Othello*. Act iii. Sc. 3. l. 270.

Emilia. Let husbands know,
Their wives have sense like them: they see, and smell,
And have their palates both for sweet and sour,
As husbands have.

Ibid. *Othello*. Act iv. Sc. 2. l. 94.

Wives are young men's mistresses;
companions for middle age; and old men's nurses.

BACON. *Of Marriage and Single Life*.

In the election of a wife, as in
A project of war, to err but once is
To be undone forever.

THOS. MIDDLETON. *Anything for a Quiet Life*. Act. i. Sc. 1.

The sacred academy of man's life,
Is holy wedlock in a happy wife.

QUARLES. *History of Queen Esther*. Sec. iii. Med. 3.

His house she enters, there to be a light,
Shining within, when all without is
night;
A guardian angel o'er his life presiding,
Doubling his pleasures, and his cares
dividing!

ROGERS. *Human Life.*

Is there on earth a space so dear
As that within the blessed sphere
Two loving arms entwined?

T. MOORE. *To Fanny.*

Oh! 'tis a precious thing, when wives
are dead,
To find such numbers who will serve
instead:
And in whatever state a man be thrown,
'Tis that precisely they would wish their
OWN.

CRABBE. *Tales: The Learned Boy.*

Be thou the rainbow to the storms of
life!
The evening beam that smiles the clouds
away
And tints to-morrow with prophetic ray!
BYRON. *The Bride of Abydos.* Canto ii.
St. 20.

Heroic, stoic Cato, the sententious,
Who lent his lady to his friend Hor-
tensius.
Ibid. *Don Juan.* Canto vi. St. 7.

The world well tried—the sweetest thing
in life
Is the unclouded welcome of a wife.
N. P. WILLIS. *Lady Jane.* Canto ii.
St. 11.

Woman, wakeful woman's never weary,
Above all, when she waits to thump her
deary.
BARHAM. *Ingoldsby Legends: The Ghost.*

He knew whose gentle hand was at the
latch,
Before the door had given her to his
eyes.

KEATS. *Isabella.* St. 3.

A love still burning upward, giving
light
To read those laws, and accent very low
In blandishment, but a most silver flow
Of subtle-paced counsel in distress,
Right to the heart and brain, tho' un-
descried,

Winning its way with extreme gentle-
ness
Thro' all the outworks of suspicious
pride;
A courage to endure and to obey:
A hate of gossip parlance and of sway,
Crown'd Isabel, thro' all her placid life,
The queen of marriage, a most perfect
wife.

TENNYSON. *Isabel.*

WILDERNESS.

Oh that I had in the wilderness a
lodging-place of wayfaring men; that I
might leave my people, and go from
them! for they be all adulterers, an as-
sembly of treacherous men.

Old Testament. Jeremiah ix. 2.

Oh for a lodge in some vast wilderness,
Some boundless contiguity of shade,
Where rumor of oppression and deceit,
Of unsuccessful or successful war,
Might never reach me more!

COWPER. *The Task: The Timepiece.*
Bk. ii. l. 1.

Oh that the desert were my dwelling-place,
With one fair spirit for my minister,
That I might all forget the human race,
And, hating no one, love but only her.
BYRON. *Childe Harold.* Canto iv. St. 177.

A book of verses underneath the lough,
A jug of wine, a loaf of bread,—and
thou

Beside me singing in the wilderness—
Oh, wilderness were paradise enow!
FITZGERALD. *Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam:*
xii.

Ah, for some retreat
Deep in vonder shining Orient, where
my life began to beat,

Or to burst all links of habit,—there to
wander far away,
On from island unto island at the gate-
ways of the day.

There methinks would be enjoyment
more than in this march of mind,
In the steamship, in the railway, in the
thoughts that shake mankind.

There the passions cramped no longer
shall have scope and breathing
space;
I will take some savage woman; she
shall rear my dusky race.

Hamlet. The air bites shrewdly; it is very cold.

Horatio. It is a nipping and an eager air.

Ibid. Hamlet. Act i. Sc. 4. ll. 1, 2.

Take a straw and throw it up into the air, you may see by that which way the wind is.

JOHN SELDEN. *Table Talk: Libels.*

As winds come lightly whispering from the west,
Kissing, not ruffling the blue deep's serene.

BYRON. *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage.* Canto ii. St. 70.

Thus far we run before the wind.

ARTHUR MURPHY. *The Apprentice.* Act v. Sc. 1.

Thy favours are the silly wind,
That kisses ilka thing it meets.

BURNS. *I Do Confess Thou Art Sae Fair.*

O wild West Wind, thou breath of Autumn's being,
Thou, from whose unseen presence the leaves dead
Are driven, like ghosts from an enchanter fleeing,
Yellow, and black, and pale, and hectic red,
Pestilence-stricken multitudes.

SHELLEY. *Ode to the West Wind.* Pt. 1.

O thou,
Who chariotest to their dark wintry bed
The winged seeds, where they lie cold
and low,
Each like a corpse within its grave,
until
Thine azure sister of the spring shall blow
Her clarion o'er the dreaming earth.

Ibid. Ode to the West Wind.

Thou who didst waken from his summer dreams

The blue Mediterranean, where he lay,
Lull'd by the coil of his crystalline streams

Beside a pumice isle in Baiae's bay,
And saw in sleep old palaces and towers

Quivering within the wave's intenser day,

All overgrown with azure moss and flowers

So sweet, the sense faints picturing them.

Ibid. Ode to the West Wind.

A wind arose among the pines; it shook
The clinging music from their boughs,
and then

Low, sweet, faint sounds, like the farewell of ghosts,

Were heard: O, follow, follow, follow me.

Ibid. Prometheus. ll., l. 156.

A wind arose and rushed upon the South.
And shook the songs, the whispers, and the shrieks

Of the wild woods together; and a Voice
Went with it, Follow, follow, thou shalt win.

TENNYSON. *The Princess.* l. 1. 96.

A breeze came wandering from the sky,
Light as the whispers of a dream;

He put the o'erhanging grasses by,
And softly stooped to kiss the stream,
The pretty stream, the flattered stream,

The shy, yet unreluctant stream.

BRYANT. *The Wind and Stream.*

I hear the wind among the trees
Playing celestial symphonies;
I see the branches downward bent
Like keys of some great instrument.

LONGFELLOW. *A Day of Sunshine.*

Under the yaller pines I house,
When sunshine makes 'em all sweet-scented,

An' hear among their furry boughs
The baskin' west-wind purr contented.

LOWELL. *Biglow Papers.*

Came a light wind fast hardening forth
of the east

And blackening till its might had marred the skies;

And the sea thrilled as with heart-sundering sighs

One after one drawn, with each breath it drew.

SWINBURNE. *Tristram of Lyonesse.*

WINE AND SPIRITS.

Wine that maketh glad the heart of man.

Old Testament. Psalm civ. 15.

There is death in the pot.
Old Testament. II. Kings iv. 40.

'Th. 're's death in the cup—sae beware!
Nay, more—there is danger in touching;
But who can avoid the fell snare?
The man and his wine sae bewitching.
BURNS. *There's Death in the Cup.*

O yes, from humble port to imperial
Tokay, too.

TOWNLEY. *High Life below Stairs. Act II.*

John Barleycorn was a hero bold,
Of noble enterprise,
For if you do but taste his blood,
'Twill make your courage rise,
'Twill make a man forget his wo;
'Twill heighten all his joy.

BURNS. *John Barleycorn. St. 13.*

Old Simon the cellarer keeps a rare store
Of Malmsey and Malvoisie.

G. W. BELLAMY. *Simon the Cellarer.*

Sparkling and bright in liquid light
Does the wine our goblets gleam in;
With hue as red as the rosy bed
Which a bee would choose to dream
in.

CHARLES FENNO HOFFMAN. *Sparkling
and Bright.*

Dance and Provençal song and sunburnt
mirth!

Oh for a beaker full of the warm South,
Full of the true, the blushful Hippo-
crene!

With beaded bubbles winking at the
brim,
And purple-stained mouth.

KEATS. *Ode to a Nightingale.*

The very best of vineyards is the cellar.
BYRON. *Don Juan. Canto XIII. St. 76.*

Sweet as old wine in bottles, ale in
barrels.

Ibid. Sweet Things. St. 5.

Which cheers the sad, revives the old,
inspires

The young, makes Weariness forget his
toil,

And Fear her danger; opens a new
world

When this, the present, palls.

Ibid. Sardanapalus. Act I. Sc. 1.

Fill the goblet again! for I never before
Felt the glow which now gladdens my
heart to its core;

Let us drink! Who would not? since,
through life's varied round,
In goblet alone no deception is found.
I have tried, in its turn, all that life can
supply;

I have basked in the beam of a dark
rolling eye;

I have lov'd!—who has not? but what
heart can declare

That pleasure existed while passion was
there?

Long life to the grape! for when sum-
mer is flown,

The age of our nectar shall gladden our
own;

We must die—who shall not? May our
sins be forgiven!

And Hebe shall never be idle in
Heaven.

Ibid. Fill the Goblet Again.

This song of mine

Is a Song of the Vine

To be sung by the glowing embers

(Of wayside inns,

When the rain begins

To darken the drear Novembers.

LONGFELLOW. *Catwaba Wine.*

You know, my Friends, with what a
brave Carouse

I made a Second Marriage in my house;
Divorced old barren Reason from my
Bed,

And took the Daughter of the Vine to
Spouse.

EDWARD FITZGERALD. *Rubaiyat of Omar
Khayyam. IV.*

And much as wine has play'd the Infidel,
And robb'd me of my Robe of Honour—

Well,

I wonder often what the Vintners buy
One-half so precious as the stuff they
sell.

*Ibid. Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam.
xcv.*

Wines that, heaven knows when,
Had sucked the fire of some forgotten
sun,

And kept it thro' a hundred years of
gloom.

TENNYSON. *The Golden Supper.*

Wisdom crieth without; she uttereth
her voice in the streets.

Old Testament. Proverbs i. 20.

Prince Henry. Wisdom cries out in the
street and no man regards it.

SHAKESPEARE. *I. Henry IV. Act i. Sc.*
2. l. 99.

Clown. Well, God give them wisdom
that have it; and those that are fools,
let them use their talents.

Ibid. Twelfth Night. Act i. Sc. 5. l. 14.

Prince Henry. Well, thus we play the
fool with time, and the spirits of the wise
sit in the clouds and mock us.

Ibid. II. Henry IV. Act ii. Sc. 2.
l. 135.

Powers above in cloudes do sit,
Mocking our poor apish wit,
That so lamely, with such state
Their high glory imitate:
No ill can be felt but paine,
And that happy men disdaine.

T. CAMPION. *Life's Progress.*

Be wisely worldly, but not worldly wise.

QUARLES. *Emblems. Bk. ii.*

Though wisdom wake, suspicion sleeps
At wisdom's gate, and to simplicity
Resigns her charge, while goodness
thinks no ill

Where no ill seems.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost. Bk. iii. l. 686.*

Il est plus aisé d'être sage pour les
autres, que pour soi-même.

It is easier to be wise for others than
for ourselves.

LA ROCHEFOUCAULD. *Maximes.*

Be wiser than other people if you can;
but do not tell them so.

LORD CHESTERFIELD. *Letter to his Son*
Dublin Castle. 19th Nov., 1745.

Ce n'est pas être sage
D'être plus sage qu'il ne le faut.

It is not wise to be wiser than is neces-
sary.

QUINAULT. *Armide.*

In parts superior what advantage lies?
Tell (for you can) what is it to be wise?
'Tis but to know how little can be
known;

To see all others' faults, and feel our
own:

Condemn'd in business or in arts to
drudge,

Without a second, or without a judge:

Truths would you teach, or save a sink-
ing land?

All fear, none aid you, and few under-
stand.

POPE. *Essay on Man. Ep. iv. l. 259.*

The clouds may drop down titles and
estates;

Wealth may seek us; but wisdom must
be sought;

Sought before all; (but how unlike all
else

We seek on earth!) 'tis never sought in
vain.

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts. Night viii.*
l. 62.

Be wise with speed;

A fool at forty is a fool indeed.

Ibid. Love of Fame. Satire ii. l. 281.

On every thorn, delightful wisdom
grows,

In every rill a sweet instruction flows.

Ibid. Love of Fame. Satire i. l. 249.

Wisdom of our ancestors.

BURKE. *Thoughts on the Cause of the Pres-
ent Discontent.*

It seems the part of wisdom.

COWPER. *The Task. Bk. iv. l. 336.*

Knowledge is proud that he has learn'd
so much;

Wisdom is humble that he knows no
more.

Ibid. The Task. Bk. vi. l. 96.

Wisdom and goodness are twin-born, one
heart

Must hold both sisters, never seen apart.

Ibid. Erpostulation. l. 634.

He thought as a sage, though he felt as
a man.

BEATTIE. *The Hermit.*

Disasters, do the best we can,

Will reach both great and small;

And he is oft the wisest man

Who is not wise at all.

WORDSWORTH. *The Oak and the Broom.*
vii.

Wisdom is oftentimes nearer when we
stoop

Than when we soar.

Ibid. The Excursion. Bk. iii. l. 292.

1st Witch. When shall we three meet
again,
In thunder, lightning, or in rain?

2d Witch. When the hurly-burly's
done,
When the battle's lost and won.

Ibid. Macbeth. Act. i. Sc. 1. l. 1.

Macbeth. How now, you secret black
and midnight hags
What is't you do?

All. A deed without a name.

Ibid. Macbeth. Act iv. Sc. 1. l. 51.

1st Witch. I'll charm the air to give
a sound,
While you perform your antic round.

Ibid. Macbeth. Act iv. Sc. 1. l. 133.

Macbeth. Saw you the weird sisters?

Ibid. Macbeth. Act iv. Sc. 1. l. 137.

Midnight hags,
By force of potent spells, of bloody
characters,
And conjurations horrible to hear,
(All fiends and spectres from the yawn-
ing deep,
And set the ministers of hell at work.
NICHOLAS ROWE. *Jane Shore. Act iv.*
Sc. 1. l. 240.

As Tammie glow' red, amazed and curi-
ous,
The mirth and fun grew fast and furious.
BURNS. *Tum o' Shanter.*

We set around the kitchen fire, an' has
the mostest fun,
A'listenin' to the witch-tales 'at Annie
tells about
And the Gobble-uns 'at gits you
Ef you

Don't

Watch

Out!

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY. *Little Orphant*
Annie.

WITNESS.

A cloud of witnesses.

New Testament. Hebrews xii. 1.

Duke. My business in this state
Made me a looker-on here in Vienna.

SHAKESPEARE. *Measure for Measure.*
Act v. Sc. 1. l. 356.

WOMAN.

(IN GENERAL.)

Who does not love wine, women, and
song

Remains a fool his whole life long.

MARTIN LUTHER.

Though the zealot hopeful be of Hours
and of Palaces,

My Belov'd my Houri is, the tavern is my
Palace high.

HAFIZ.

Give me woman, wine, and snuff,
Until I cry out, "Hold, enough!"

You may do so sans objection

Till the day of resurrection,

For—bless my beard—they aye shall be
My beloved Trinity!

KEATS.

A generous bottle and a lovesome she,
Are th' only joys in nature next to thee.

OTWAY. *Epistle to Mr. Duke.*

Katherine. Why are our bodies soft
and weak and smooth,

Unapt to toil and trouble in the world,
But that our soft conditions and our

hearts

Should well agree with our external
parts?

SHAKESPEARE. *Taming of the Shrew.*
Act v. Sc. 2. l. 165.

Touchstone. A child of our grand-
mother Eve, a female; or, for thy more
sweet understanding, a woman.

Ibid. Love's Labour's Lost. Act i. Sc. 1.
l. 266.

Ferdinand. For several virtues
Have I lik'd several women; never any
With so full soul, but some defect in
her

Did quarrel with the noblest grace she
ow'd,

And put it to the foil.

Ibid. Tempest. Act iii. Sc. 1. l. 42.

Petruchio. A woman mov'd is like a
fountain troubled,
Muddy, ill-seeming, thick, bereft of
beauty.

Ibid. Taming of the Shrew. Act v. Sc. 2.
l. 142.

Women will love her that she is a
woman

More worth than any man; men, that
she is

The rarest of all women.

Ibid. A Winter's Tale. Act v. Sc. 1
l. 110.

Or done, is light to what she'll say or do;—

The oldest thing on record, and yet new!

BYRON. *Don Juan*. Canto ix. St. 64.

What say you to such a supper with such a woman?

Ibid. Note to a Letter on Bourdieu's Strictures.

And we meet with champagne and a chicken at last.

LADY M. W. MONTAGU. *The Lover*.

Most illogical

Irrational nature of our womanhood,

That blushes one way, feels another way,

And prays, perhaps, another!

ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING. *Aurora Leigh*. Bk. ii. ll. 701-4.

By the way,

The works of women are symbolical.

We sew, sew, prick our fingers, dull our sight,

Producing what? A pair of slippers, sir,

To put on when you're weary—or a stool

To tumble over and vex you . . . curse that stool!

Or else at best, a cushion where you lean

And sleep, and dream of something we are not,

But would be for your sake. Alas, alas!

This hurts most, this . . . that, after all, we are paid

The worth of our work, perhaps.

Ibid. *Aurora Leigh*. Bk. i. l. 465.

And say, without our hopes, without our fears,

Without the home that plighted love endears,

Without the smile from partial beauty won,

Oh! what were man!—a world without a sun.

CAMPBELL. *Pleasures of Hope*. Pt. ii. l. 19.

The world was sad; the garden was a wild;

And man, the hermit, sigh'd—till woman smiled.

Ibid. *Pleasures of Hope*. Pt. ii. l. 37.

If the heart of a man is depress'd with cares,
The mist is dispell'd when a woman appears.

GAY. *The Beggar's Opera*. Act ii.

Our grandsire, Adam, ere of Eve possess,
Alone, and e'en in Paradise unblest,
With mournful looks the blissful scenes survey'd,

And wander'd in the solitary shade.

The Maker saw, took pity, and bestow'd
Woman, the last, the best reserv'd of God.

POPE. *January and May*. l. 63.

'Twere more than woman to be wise,

'Twere more than man to wish thee so!

T. MOORE. *The Ring*.

O, Woman! in our hours of ease,
Uncertain, coy, and hard to please,

And variable as the shade

By the light quivering aspen made;

When pain and anguish wring the brow,
A ministering angel thou!

SCOTT. *Marmion*. vi. St. 80.

[Lockhart gives a letter from Scott to Southey, dated 1810, telling how "a witty rogue, who signed himself Detector," accused him of having stolen these lines from one of Vida's poems, "which I had never seen or heard of," and, in proof thereof, furnished the Latin version, which ended thus:

Cum dolor atque supercilio gravis imminet angor,

Funderis angelico sola ministerio,

"It is almost needless to add," adds Lockhart, "there are no such lines."—*Life of Scott*, vol. iii. p. 294. (American edition.)]

As unto the bow the cord is,

So unto the man is woman,

Though she bends him, she obeys him,

Though she draws him, yet she follows.

Useless each without the other!

LONGFELLOW. *Hiawatha*. x.

Man for the field, the woman for the hearth:

Man for the sword, and for the needle she:

Man with the head, and woman with the heart:

Man to command, and woman to obey;
All else confusion.

TENNYSON. *The Princess*.

. . . let her make herself her own

To give or keep, to live and learn and be
All that not harms distinctive womanhood.

For woman is not undevelop't man,

But diverse: could we make her as the man,

Their painted outsides, and corrupted
minds,
The sum of all their follies, and their
falsehoods.

THOMAS OTWAY. *Orpheus*.

What mighty ills have not been done
by woman!

Who was't betray'd the Capitol? A
woman;

Who lost Mark Antony the world? A
woman?

Who was the cause of a long ten years'
war,

And laid at last old Troy in ashes?
Woman;

Destructive, damnable, deceitful woman!
Ibid. *The Orphan*. Act iii. Sc. 1.

What mighty woes
To thy imperial race from woman rose.
HOMER. *Odyssey*. Bk. xi. l. 511.

Hamlet. Frailty, thy name is woman! —
A little month, or ere these shoes were
old

With which she follow'd my poor
father's body,

Like Niobe, all tears;—why she, even
she,

. . . married with my uncle.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet*. Act i. Sc. 2.
l. 146.

Rosalind. I thank God I am not a
woman, to be touched with so many
giddy offences as He hath generally
taxed their whole sex withal.

Ibid. *As You Like It*. Act iii. Sc. 2.
l. 366.

Hamlet. I have heard of your paint-
ings too well enough; God hath given
you one face, and you make yourselves
another. You jig, you amble, and you
lisp, and nickname God's creatures, and
make your wantonness your ignorance.
Go to; I'll no more of it: it hath made
me mad. I say, we will have no more
marriages. Those that are married al-
ready, all but one, shall live; the rest
shall keep as they are. To a nunnery,
go.

Ibid. *Hamlet*. Act iii. Sc. 1. l. 148.

Petruchio. Think you a little dim can
daunt mine ears?

Have I not in my time heard lions
roar?

Have I not heard great ordnance in the
field,
And heaven's artillery thunder in the
skies?

And do you tell me of a woman's
tongue,

That gives not half so great a blow to
hear

As will a chestnut in a farmer's fire?

Ibid. *Timing of the Shrew*. Act i. Sc. 2.
l. 200.

I've seen your stormy seas and stormy
women,

And pity lovers rather more than seamen.
BYRON. *Don Juan*. Canto vi. St. 53.

Lucetta. I have no other but a woman's
reason;

I think him so because I think him so.
SHAKESPEARE. *Two Gentlemen of Verona*.
Act i. Sc. 2. l. 23.

Oh, why did God,
Creator wise, that peopled highest
Heaven

With spirits masculine, create at last
This novelty on earth, this fair defect
Of nature, and not fill the world at
once

With men as angels without feminine,
Or find some other way to generate
Mankind? This mischief had not then
befallen.

MILTON. *Paradise Lost*. Bk. ix. l. 688.

What is woman? only one of Nature's
agreeable blunders.

MRS. COWLEY. *Who's the Dupe?* Act ii.
Sc. 2.

Were there no women men might live like
gods.

DEKKER. *The Honest Whore*. Pt. ii.
Act iii. Sc. 1.

Were 't not for gold and women, there
would be no damnation.

TOURNEUR. *The Revenger's Tragedy*. Act
ii. Sc. 1.

Oh, woman, perfect woman! what distrac-
tion

Was meant to mankind when thou wast
made a devil!

What an inviting hell invented.

BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER. *Comedy of
Monsieur Thomas*. Act iii. Sc. 1.

Mankind, from Adam, have been women's
fools:

Women, from Eve, have been the devil's
tools:

Heaven might have spar'd one torment
when we fell;

Not left us women, or not threatened hell.
GEO. GRANVILLE (Lord Lansdowne).
She-Gallants.

All the reasoning of men is not worth
one sentiment of women.

VOLTAIRE.

Very learned women are to be found,
in the same manner as female warriors;
but they are seldom or never inventors.
Ibid. *A Philosophical Dictionary. Women.*

Das Ewig-Weibliche
Zieht uns hinan.

The Eternal Feminine draweth us on
(or upward).

GÖTTE. *Faust. Epilogue. Chorus Mys-
ticus.* Concluding lines.

[Bayard Taylor translated and com-
mented on this chorus as follows:

All things transitory
But as symbols are sent:
Earth's insufficiency
Here grows to event;
The indescribable
Here it is done,
The Woman Soul leadeth us
Upward and on.

"I can find," says Mr. Taylor, in a note,
"no English equivalent for Ewig-weibliche
except Woman Soul, which will express
very nearly the same idea to those who feel
the spirit which breathes and burns through
the scene. Love is the all-uplifting and all-
redeeming power on earth and in heaven,
and to man it is revealed in its most pure
and perfect form through woman. Thus in
the transitory life of earth it is only a sym-
bol of its divine being, the possibilities of
love which earth can never fulfill become
realities in the higher life which follows;
the spirit which woman interprets to us
here still draws us upward (as Margaret
draws the soul of Faust) there."]

She's all my fancy painted her;
She's lovely, she's divine.

WM. MEE. *Alice Gray.*

What will not woman, gentle woman,
dare
When strong affection stirs her spirit
up?

SOUTHEY. *Madoc. Pt. ii. 2.*

Not she with trait'rous kiss her Saviour
stung,
Not she denied him with unholy tongue:
She, while apostles shrank, could dan-
ger brave,
Last at his cross and earliest at his
grave.

EATON S. BARRETT (1785-1820). *Woman.*
Pt. i. (ed. 1822).

She was a phantom of delight
When first she gleamed upon my sight,
A lovely apparition, sent
To be a moment's ornament.

WORDSWORTH. *She was a Phantom of
Delight.*

A creature not too bright or good
For human nature's daily food:
For transient sorrows, simple wiles,
Praise, blame, love, kisses, tears, and
smiles.

Ibid. *She was a Phantom of Delight.*

Amoret's as sweet and good
As the most delicious food;
Which but tasted does impart
Life and gladness to the heart.
Sacharissa's beauty's wine,
Which to madness does incline:
Such a liquor as no brain
That is mortal can sustain.

WALLER. *Amoret.*

The reason firm, the temperate will,
Endurance, foresight, strength, and skill.
A perfect woman, nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort, and command;
And yet a spirit still, and bright
With something of angelic light.

WORDSWORTH. *She was a Phantom of Delight.*

'T is hers to pluck the amaranthine
flower
Of faith, and round the sufferer's tem-
ple bind
Wreaths that endure affliction's heaviest
shower,
And do not shrink from sorrow's keenest
wind.

WORDSWORTH. *Weak is the Will of Man.*

She was a form of life and light
That seen, became a part of sight,
And rose, where'er I turn'd mine eye,
The morning-star of memory!

BYRON. *Giaour. l. 1127.*

What hearts have men! they never
mount
As high as woman in her selfless mood.

TENNYSON. *Mertin and Vivien.*

Earth's noblest thing, a Woman per-
fected.

LOWELL. *Irene. l. 62.*

WONDER.

Wonder is the feeling of a philoso-
pher, and philosophy begins in wonder.

PLATO. *Theaetetus. xi. (Socrates.)*
JOWETT, trans.

Valentine. Never give her o'er;
For scorn at first makes after-love the
more.

If she do frown, 'tis not in hate of you,
But love in you;

If she do chide, 'tis not to have you
gone,

For why, the fools are mad if left
alone.

Ibid. *Two Gentlemen of Verona.* Act III.
Sc. 1. l. 94.

To get thine ends, lay bashfulness aside;
Who fears to ask, doth teach to be
deny'd.

HERRICK. *Aphorisms: No Bashfulness in
Begging.*

A press I want success,
Whilst he the Greek, sits
down

And wastes a ten years' siege before one
town.

NICHOLAS ROWE. *To the Inconstant.*
Epilogue. l. 18.



BUTLER. *Hudibras.* Pt. II Canto 1.
l. 449.

Not to love is in love an infallible means
of being beloved.

L. A. ROCHEFOUCAULD. *Reflections; or, Sen-
tences and Moral Maxims.* No. 60.

Brisk confidence still beat with woman

Plq turn, soon passion

St. 34. *Harold.* Canto II.

Not much he kens. I ween, of woman's
breast.

Who thinks that wanton thing is won by
sighs

Ibid. *Childe Harold.* Canto II. St. 34.

Cressida. See, we fools!

Why have I blabb'd? who shall be true
to us,

When we are so unsecret to ourselves?

But, though I lov'd you well, I woo'd
you not;

And yet, good faith, I wish'd myself a
man,

Or that we women had men's privilege
Of speaking first.

SHAKESPEARE. *Troilus and Cressida.* Act
III. Sc. 2. l. 133.

Helena. We cannot fight for love, as
men may do;

We should be woo'd and were not made
to woo.

Sc. *Night's Dream.* Act II.

Rosalind. No, no, Orlando; men are
April when they woo,

they wed: we

are maids, but

they are wi

of thee

his hen;

against

ape; more

monkey: I

Diana in the fountain, and I will do that

will

thou

Orlando. But do so?

Ros. my life, she will do as I do.

As You Like It. Act IV. Sc. 1.

answer I in name of

Benedick,

But bear these ill news with the ears of

Claudio.

'Tis certain so;—the prince woos for

himself.

Friendship is constant in all other

things,

Save in the office and affairs of love:

hearts in love use their

own tongues;

Let every eye negotiate for itself,

And trust no agent: for beauty is a

witch,

Against whose charms faith melteth

into blood.

W of hourly proof

Nothing. Act II

Wry

Wife

with eyes

don't you

Standish

If I

Surely am

Standish. Pt

If I speak to thee in friendship's name,
Thou think'st I speak too coldly;
If I mention Love's devoted flame,
Thou say'st I speak too boldly.

Ibid. *How Shall I Woo?*

For he through Sin's long labyrinth had
run,
Nor made atonement when he did amiss,
Had sigh'd to many though he loved
but one,
And that loved one, alas! could ne'er be
his.

BYRON. *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*.
Canto i. St. 5.

'Tis enough—
Who listens once will listen twice;
Her heart be sure is not of ice,
And one refusal no rebuff.

Ibid. *Maseppa*. St. 6.

And whispering, "I will ne'er con-
sent"—consented.

Ibid. *Don Juan*. Canto i. St. 117.

Ladies, like towns besieged, for honour's
sake,
Will some defence, or its appearance, make.

CRABBE.

'Tis an old lesson; time approves it true,
And those who know it best, deplore
it most;
When all is won that all desire to woo,
The paltry prize is hardly worth the
cost.

BYRON. *Childe Harold*. Canto ii. St. 35.

Lightly from fair to fair he flew,
And loved to plead, lament, and sue;
Suit lightly won, and short-lived pain,
For monarchs seldom sigh in vain.

SCOTT. *Marmion*. Canto v. St. 9.

Why don't the men propose, mamma?
Why don't the men propose?

THOMAS HAYNES BAYLY. *Songs and Bal-
lads*. *Why Don't the Men Propose?*

The surest way to hit a woman's heart
is to take aim kneeling.

DOUGLAS JERROLD. *Douglas Jerrold's Wit*.
The Way to a Woman's Heart.

Now, as I said before, I was never a
maker of phrases.

I can march up to a fortress and sum-
mon the place to surrender.

But march up to a woman with such a
proposal, I dare not.

I'm not afraid of bullets, nor shot from
the mouth of a cannon,
But of a thundering "No!" point-blank
from the mouth of a woman,
That I confess I'm afraid of, nor am I
ashamed to confess it!

LONGFELLOW. *The Courtship of Miles
Standish*.

Zekle crep' up quite unbeknown
An' peeked in thru' the winder,
An' there sot Huldry all alone,
'Ith no one nigh to hender.

The very room, coz she was in,
Seemed warm from floor to ceilin'.

'T was kin' o' kingdom-come to look
On sech a blessed cretur.

His heart kep' goin' pity-pat,
But hern went pity-Zekle.

All kin' o' smily round the lips,
An' teary round the lashes.

LOWELL. *Second Series*. *The Courtin'*.

Come not cringing to sue me!
Take me with triumph and power,
As a warrior storms a fortress!
I will not shrink or cower.
Come, as you came in the desert
Ere we were women and men,
When the tiger passions were in us,
And love as you loved me then!

W. W. STORY. *Cleopatra*.

I'll woo her as the lion woos his brides.
JOHN HOME. *Douglas*. Act i. Sc. 1.

I love thee, I love but thee,
With a love that shall not die
Till the sun grows cold,
And the stars are old,
And the leaves of the Judgment Book
unfold!

BAYARD TAYLOR. *Bedouin Song*.

Quiet, Robin, quiet!
Yon lovers are such clumsy summer-
flies,

Forever buzzing at your lady's face.

TENNYSON. *The Foresters*. Act iv. Sc. 1.

Here by God's rood is the one maid for
me.

Ibid. *Idylls of the King*. *Geraint and
Enid*. l. l. 368.

How long a time lies in one little word !
Four lagging winters and four wanton
springs

End in a word: such is the breath of
kings.

SHAKESPEARE. *Richard II.* Act i. Sc. 3.
l. 218.

I'll make you eat your words.

ANON. *The Play of Stuckley.* l. 428.

[This play is supposed to be the work of
four authors, one of whom was Shake-
speare.]

Whose words all ears took captive.

SHAKESPEARE. *All's Well that Ends Well.*
Act v. Sc. 3. l. 17.

Bastard. He gives the bastinado with
his tongue ;

Our ears are cudgell'd ; not a word of
his,

But buffets better than a fist of France :
Zounds ! I was never so bethump'd with
words,

Since I first called my brother's father,
dad.

Ibid. *King John.* Act ii. Sc. 1. l. 466.

King Henry. Familiar in his mouth
as household words.

Ibid. *Henry V.* Act iv. Sc. 3. l. 52.

Holofernes. He draweth out the thread
of his verbosity finer than the staple of
his argument.

Ibid. *Love's Labour's Lost.* Act v. Sc. i.
l. 18.

Bassanio. Here are a few of the un-
pleasant'st words

That ever blotted paper !

Ibid. *Merchant of Venice.* Act iii. Sc. 2.
l. 254.

Celia. Not a word ?

Rosalind. Not one to throw at a dog.

Ibid. *As You Like It.* Act i. Sc. 3. l. 2.

Claudio. I never tempted her with
word too large,

But, as a brother to his sister, show'd
Bashful sincerity and comely love.

Ibid. *Much Ado About Nothing.* Act iv.
Sc. 1. l. 58.

Brabantio. But words are words ; I
never yet did hear

That the bruis'd heart was pierced
through the ear.

Ibid. *Othello.* Act i. Sc. 3. l. 218.

Gratiano. I thank thee, Jew, for
teaching me that word.

Ibid. *Merchant of Venice.* Act iv, Sc. 1.
l. 341.

Polonius. What do you read, my lord ?

Hamlet. Words, words, words.

Ibid. *Hamlet.* Act ii. Sc. 2. l. 193.

Troilus. Words, words, mere words, no
matter from the heart.

Ibid. *Troilus and Cressida.* Act v. Sc. 3.
l. 108.

Sylvia. A fine volley of words, gen-
tlemen, and quickly shot off.

Ibid. *Two Gentlemen of Verona.* Act ii.
Sc. 4. l. 88.

Gaunt. Where words are scarce, they
are seldom spent in vain ;

For they breathe truth, that breathe
their words in pain.

Ibid. *Richard II.* Act ii. Sc. 1. l. 7.

I am not so lost in lexicography as to
forget that words are the daughters of
earth, and that things are the sons of
heaven.

DR. JOHNSON. *Preface to his Dictionary.*

[Sir William Jones gives a similar saying
in India :

Words are the daughters of earth, and
deeds are the sons of heaven.]

Words are men's daughters, but God's
sons are things.

SAMUEL MARDEN. *Boulter's Monument.*
(Supposed to have been inserted
by DR. JOHNSON. 1745.)

Parole femine, fatti maschi.

Words are feminine, deeds are masculine.
Italian Proverb.

For words are wise men's counters—
they do but reckon by them—but they
are the money of fools.

THOMAS HOBBES. *The Leviathan.* Pt. i.
Ch. iv. Sc. 15.

His words, . . . like so many nimble
and airy servitors, trip about him at
command.

MILTON. *Apology for Smectymnus.*

And all with pearl and ruby glowing

Was the fair palace door,

Through which came flowing, flowing,
flowing,

And sparkling evermore,

A troop of Echoes, whose sweet duty

Was but to sing,

In voices of surpassing beauty,

The wit and wisdom of their king.

POPE. *The Haunted Palace.*

Syllables govern the world.

JOHN SELDEN. *Table Talk.* Power.

WORD-JUGGLING.

(See NONSENSE.)

Holofernes. This is a gift that I have, simple, simple; a foolish extravagant spirit, full of forms, figures, shapes, objects, ideas, apprehensions, motions, revolutions: these are begot in the ventricle of memory, nourished in the womb of *pia mater*; and delivered upon the mellowing of occasion. But the gift is good in those in whom it is acute, and I am thankful for it.

SHAKESPEARE. *Love's Labour's Lost.* Act iv. Sc. 2. l. 67.

Moth. They have been at a great feast of languages, and have stolen the scraps.

Costard. O, they have lived long in the alms-basket of words.

Ibid. *Love's Labour's Lost.* Act v. Sc. 1. l. 41.

Holofernes. He draweth out the thread of his verbosity finer than the staple of his argument.

Ibid. *Love's Labour's Lost.* Act v. Sc. 1. l. 18.

And torture one poor word ten thousand ways.

DRYDEN. *Mac Flecknoe.* l. 208.

Aldeborontiphoscophornio!

Where left you Chrononhotonthologos?

Ibid. *Chrononhotonthologos.* Act 1. Sc. 1.

His cogitative faculties immersed
In cogibundity of cogitation.

Ibid. *Chrononhotonthologos.* Act 1. Sc. 1.

Let the singing singers
With vocal voices, most vociferous,
In sweet vociferation out-vociferize
Even sound itself.

Ibid. *Chrononhotonthologos.* Act 1. Sc. 1.

To thee, and gentle Rigdom Funnidos,
Our gratulations flow in streams un-
bounded.

Ibid. *Chrononhotonthologos.* Act 1. Sc. 3.

Go call a coach, and let a coach be
called;
And let the man who calleth be the
caller;

And in his calling let him nothing call
But "Coach! Coach! Coach! Oh for a
coach, ye gods!"

Ibid. *Chrononhotonthologos.* Act ii. Sc. 4.

And don't confound the language of the
nation

With long-tailed words in *osity* and *ation*.

J. HOOKHAM FREER. *King Arthur and
his Round Table.* Introduction.
St. 6.

O Sophonisba! Sophonisba, O!

THOMSON. *Sophonisba.* Act iii. Sc. 2.

[On the first performance of this play a
spectator stood up in his box and cried out.

O Jamie Thomson, Jamie Thomson, oh!

Hence the line was altered to—

O Sophonisba! I am wholly thine!]

The premises being thus settled, I
proceed to observe that the concatena-
tion of self-existence, proceeding in a
reciprocal duplicate ratio, naturally
produces a problematical dialogism,
which in some measure proves that the
essence of spirituality may be referred
to the second predicable.

GOLDSMITH. *Vicar of Wakefield.*

To sun myself in Huncamunca's eyes.

FIELDING. *Tom Thumb the Great.* Act 1.
Sc. 3.

When the Gloaming is, I never made
the ghost of an endeavour

To discover—but whatever were the
hour, it would be sweet.

C. S. CALVERLEY. *In the Gloaming.*
ll. 3-4.

Forever! What abysses of woe

The word reveals, what frenzy, what
Despair! For ever (printed so)

Did not . . .

Forever! 'Tis a single word!

And yet our fathers deem'd it two:
Nor am I confident they err'd;

Are you?

Ibid. *Forever.* St. 2, 9.

WORDSWORTH, WILLIAM.

This will never do!

FRANCIS LORD JEFFREY. *Wordsworth's
Excursion.* Edinburgh Review.

The world waits
For help. Beloved, let us love so well,
Our work shall still be better for our
love,
And still our love be sweeter for our
work,
And both commended, for the sake of
each,
By all true workers and true lovers
born.

Ibid. *Aurora Leigh.*

Our grand business undoubtedly is,
not to see what lies dimly at a distance,
but to do what lies clearly at hand.

CARLYLE. *Essays: Signs of the Times.*

Man is immortal till his work is done.

DR. JAMES WILLIAMS. *Ethandune.* Son-
net. Concluding line.

No man is born into the world whose
work
Is not born with him. There is always
work,
And tools to work withal, for those who
will;

And blessed are the horny hands of toil.
LOWELL. *A Glance Behind the Curtain.*

Bowed by the weight of centuries he
leans

Upon his hoe, and gazes on the ground,
The emptiness of ages in his face
And on his back the burden of the
world.

Who made him dead to rapture and
despair,

A thing that grieves not and that never
hopes

Stolid and stunned, a brother to the ox?

EDWIN MARKHAM. *The Man with the Hoe.*

WORLD.

Then I began to think, that it is very
true which is commonly said, that the
one-half of the world knoweth not how
the other half liveth.

RABELAIS. *Works.* Bk. ii. Ch. xxxii.

Gratiano. You have too much respect
upon the world:

They lose it that do buy it with much
care.

SHAKESPEARE. *Merchant of Venice.* Act
1. Sc. 1. l. 74.

Hamlet. How weary, stale, flat, and
unprofitable
Seem to me all the uses of this world!
Fye on't! oh, fye! 'tis an unweeded
garden,
That grows to seed; things rank, and
gross in nature,
Possess it merely.

Ibid. *Hamlet.* Act i. Sc. 2. l. 133.

Hamlet. For some must watch, while
some must sleep;
So runs the world away.

Ibid. *Hamlet.* Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 284.

Pistol. Why, then, the world's mine
oyster,
Which I with sword will open.

Ibid. *Merry Wives of Windsor.* Act ii.
Sc. 2. l. 2.

The world in all doth but two nations
bear,
The good, the bad, and these mixed
everywhere.

MARVELL. *The Loyal Scot.*

Above the smoke and stir of this dim
spot

Which men call Earth.

MILTON. *Comus.* l. 5.

A boundless continent,
Dark, waste, and wild, under the frown
of night

Starless expos'd.

Ibid. *Paradise Lost.* Bk. iii. l. 423.

There was all the world and his wife.

SWIFT. *Polite Conversation.* Dialogue
iii.

It is a very good world to live in,
To lend, or to spend, or to give in;
But to beg, or to borrow, or to get a
man's own,

It's the very worst world that ever was
known.

Attributed to the EARL OF ROCHESTER.

Courts and camps are the only places
to learn the world in.

LORD CHESTERFIELD. *Letter to His Son.*
Oct. 2, 1747.

The world is a comedy to those who
think, a tragedy to those who feel.

HORACE WALPOLE. *Letter to Sir Horace Mann.* 1770.

The world but feels the present's spell,
The as well.
Bacchanals, or The
86.

Wandering between two worlds, one
dead,
The other powerless to be born,
With nowhere yet to rest my head,
Like these, on earth I wait forlorn.
Ibid. Stanzas from the Grande Char-
treuse.

WORLD, END OF THE.

Be ye also ready; for in such an
hour as ye think not, the Son of Man
cometh.
New Testament. St. Matthew xxiv.
44.

Dies iræ, dies illa Sæclum solvet in
favilla
Teste David cum Sibylla, etc.

As that dreadful day
~~will~~ shall pass away
my.
Dies Iræ. l. 1.

Macbeth. What! will the line stretch
out till the crack of doom?
SHAKESPEARE. Macbeth. Act iv. Sc. 1
l. 117

Prospero. Our revels now are ended:

As all spirits, and
~~the~~ thin air:
And, like the baseless fabric of this
vision,
The cloud-capp'd towers, the gorgeous
palaces,
The solemn temples, the great globe
itself,
Yea, all which it inherit, shall dissolve;
And, like this insubstantial pageant
faded,
Leave not a rack behind: We are such
stuff
As dreams are made on, and our little
~~lives~~
Is rounded with a sleep.
~~lives~~
Act iv. Sc. 1. l. 148.

And a Vision

in
in

chant,
All fades and scarceleaves behind a
token.

ston.]

WORM.

Clifford. The smallest worm will turn
being trodden on,
And doves will peck in safeguard of
their brood.
SHAKESPEARE. III. Henry VI. Act II
Sc. 2. l. 17.

Poor worms being trampled on
Turn tail, as bidding battle to the feet
Of their oppressors.
RANDOLPH. The Mower's Looking-glass.
Act III. Sc. 3.

Hamlet. Your worm is your only em-
peror for diet; we fat all creatures else
to fat us, and we fat ourselves for mag-
gots.
SHAKESPEARE. Hamlet. Act iv. Sc. 3.
l. 22.

Hamlet. ith a worm
that hat of the
fish rm.
lc. 3. l. 28.

And, over form,
The curtain, a funeral pall,
Comes down with the rush of a storm,
And the angels, all pallid and wan,
Uprising, unveiling, affirm
That the play is the tragedy. "Man."
And its hero the Conqueror Worm.
POE. The Conqueror Worm. St. 5.

Slow rises worth, by poverty depress'd:
But here more slow, where all are slaves
to gold,
Where looks are merchandise, and
smiles are sold;
Where won by bribes, by flatteries
implor'd,
The groom retails the favours of his
lord.

DR. S. JOHNSON. *London*. l. 177.

Now cheaply bought for thrice their
weight in gold.

JOHN FERRIAR. *Illustrations of Sterne:
Bibliomania*. l. 65.

Beauties in vain their pretty eyes may
roll;

Charms strike the sight, but merit wins
the soul.

POPE. *Rape of the Lock*. Canto v. l. 33.

WOUND.

Tacitum vivit sub pectore vulnus.

The secret wound still lives within
the breast.

VIRGIL. *Aeneid*. iv. 67.

H' had got a hurt
O' th' inside of a deadlier sort.

BUTLER. *Hudibras*. Part i. Canto iii.
l. 309.

Mercutio. No, 'tis not so deep as a
well, nor so wide as a church door; but
'tis enough, 'twill serve.

SHAKESPEARE. *Romeo and Juliet*. Act
iii. Sc. 1. l. 99.

Antony. Show you sweet Cæsar's
wounds, poor, poor dumb mouths,
And bid them speak for me.

Ibid. *Julius Cæsar*. Act iii. Sc. 2. l. 229.

Iago. What wound did ever heal but
by degrees?

Ibid. *Othello*. Act ii. Sc. 3. l. 377.

What deep wounds ever closed without a
scar?

The heart's bleed longest, and but heal to
wear

That which disfigures it.

BYRON. *Childe Harold*. Canto iii. St. 84.

Lafin. A scar nobly got, or a noble
scar, is a good livery of honour.

Ibid. *All's Well that Ends Well*. Act iv.
Sc. 5. l. 105.

Gashed with honourable scars.

R MONTGOMERY. *Battle of Alexandria*.

My wound is great because it is so
small.

DRYDEN. *All for Love*.

[On the first night of the play's production
the Duke of Buckingham shouted from his
box: "Then 'twould be greater if 'twere
none at all."]

WRITING.

Tenet insanabile multos
Scribendi cacoethes, et aegro in corde
senescit.

An incurable itch for scribbling seizes
many, and grows inveterate in their in-
sane breasts.

JUVENAL. *Satires*. vii. S. 1.

Hamlet. I once did hold it, as our stat-
ists do,
A baseness to write fair; and labored
much

How to forget that learning; but, sir,
now

It did me yeoman's service.

SHAKESPEARE. *Hamlet*. Act. v. Sc. 2. l. 36.

Poets lose half the praise they should
have got,
Could it be known what they discreetly
blot.

WALLER. *On Roscommon's Translation
of De Arte Poetica*.

Beneath the rule of men entirely great,
The pen is mightier than the sword.

BULWER-LYTTON. *Richelieu*. Act. ii. Sc. 2.

This may be a reminiscence of the Latin
phrase quoted by Burton (*Anatomy of Melan-
choly*, Part I., Sec. 2, Mem. 4, Subs. 4), "Hinc
quam sit calamus sævior ense, patet"
("From this it appears how much more cruel
the pen may be than the sword"). But
Saint-Simon comes closer to Bulwer's
thought in his "Memoirs," iii, 517 (1702), ed.
1856: "Tant la plume a eu sous le roi d'a-
vantage sur l'épée" ("So much had the pen,
under the king, the advantage over the
sword"). Other more or less close antici-
pations are the following:

Anser, apis, vitellus, populus et regna
gubernant

Goose, bee, and calf—I. e., pen, wax and
parchment govern the world.

Quoted by JAMES HOWELL. *Letters*. Bk. ii.
Letter 2.

Thoughts are mightier than strength of
hand.

SOPHOCLES. Fragment 584.

The mob of gentlemen that write with
ease.

POPE. *Essay on Criticism*.

O formose puer, nimium ne crede colori.
O, pretty boy, trust not too much to
your rosy looks!

VIRGIL. *Æneid*. Canto ii. l. 17.

Quem di diligunt adolescens moritur
dum valet, sentit, sapit.

He whom the gods love dies young,
while he is in health, has his senses and
his judgment sound.

PLAUTUS. *Bacchides*. iv. 7, 18.

[See under DEATH.]

Maxima debetur puero reverentia.

Great reverence is due to boyhood.

JUVENAL. *Satires*. xiv. 44.

She may guess what I should perform
in the wet, if I do so much in the dry.

CERVANTES. *Don Quixote*.

Crabbed age and youth cannot live to-
gether;

Youth is full of pleasance, age is full
of care;

Youth like summer morn, age like win-
ter weather;

Youth like summer brave, age like
winter bare.

Youth is full of sport, age's breath is
short:

Youth is nimble, age is lame;

Youth is hot and bold, age is weak and
cold;

Youth is wild, and age is tame.

Age, I do abhor thee; youth I do adore
thee.

BARNARD. *The Passionate Pilgrim*. St. 12.

It is better to be an old man's derling
than a yong man's werling.

JOHN HEYWOOD. *Proverbs*. Pt ii. Ch. 7.

Young men think old men are fools:
but old men know young men are fools.

CHAPMAN. *All Fools*. Act v. Sc. 1.

Portia. I'll hold thee any wager,
When we are both accouter'd like young
men,

I'll prove the prettier fellow of the two.
And wear my dagger with the braver
grace;

And speak, between the change of man
and boy,

With a reed voice; and turn two
mincing steps

Into a manly stride; and speak of frays,

Like a fine bragging youth: and tell
quaint lies,

How honourable ladies sought my love,
Which I denying they fell sick and
died;

I could not do withal: then I'll repent,
And wish, for all that, that I had not
kill'd them:

And twenty of these puny lies I'll tell,
That men shall swear I have discon-
tinued school

Above a twelvemonth:—I have within
my mind

A thousand raw tricks of these bragging
Jacks,

Which I will practise.

SHAKESPEARE. *Merchant of Venice*. Act
iii. Sc. 4. l. 62.

Just at the age 'twixt boy and youth,
When thought is speech, and speech is
truth.

SCOTT. *Marmion*. Introduction to
Canto ii.

Standing with reluctant feet,
Where the brook and river meet,
Womanhood and childhood fleet!

LONGFELLOW. *Maidenhood*.

Cleopatra. My salad days;
When I was green in judgment, cold in
blood.

SHAKESPEARE. *Antony and Cleopatra*.
Act i. Sc. 5. l. 73.

Pandolph. How green you are and fresh
in this old world.

Ibid. *King John*. Act iii. Sc. 4. l. 145.

Youth, what man's age is like to be,
doth show;

We may our ends by our beginnings
know.

DENHAM. *On Prudence*. l. 225.

That age is best which is the first,
When youth and blood are warmer;
But, being spent, the worse and worst
Times still succeed the former.

HERRICK. *Amatory Odes*. 98.

Youth is a continual intoxication; it
is the fever of reason.

LA ROCHEFOUCAULD. *Maxim*. 271.

Young men soon give and soon forget
affronts;

Old age is slow in both.

ADDISON. *Cato*. Act ii. Sc. 5.

Nought cared this body for wind or
weather

When youth and I lived in 't together.

Ibid. Youth and Age.

Flowers are lovely; love is flower-like;
Friendship is a sheltering tree;
Oh the joys that came down shower-
like,

Of friendship, love, and liberty,
Ere I was old!

Ibid. Youth and Age.

The smiles, the tears
Of boyhood's years,
The words of love then spoken.

MOORE. Oft in the Silly Night.

In life's morning march, when my
bosom was young.

CAMPBELL. The Soldier's Dream

I was most ready to return a blow,
And would not brook at all this sort of
thing,

In my hot youth, when George the
Third was king.

BYRON. Don Juan. Canto i. St. 212.

And both were young, and one was
beautiful.

BYRON. The Dream. St. 2.

Ah! happy years! once more who
would not be a boy!

Ibid. Child Harold. Canto ii. St. 23.

Oh talk not to me of a name great in
story;

The days of our youth are the days of
our glory.

*Ibid. Stanzas written on the road between
Florence and Pisa. I.*

When all the world is young, lad,

And all the trees are green;

And every goose a swan, lad,

And every lass a queen:

Then hey for boot and horse, lad,

And round the world away;

Young blood must have its course, lad,

And every dog his day.

CHARLES KINGSLEY. Song. Water-Babies.

How beautiful is youth! how bright it
gleams

With its illusions, aspirations, dreams!

Book of Beginnings, Story without End,

Each maid a heroine, and each man a
friend!

All possibilities are in its hands,
No danger daunts it, and no foe with-
stands;

In its sublime audacity of faith,
"Be thou removed!" it to the mountain
saith,

And with ambitious feet, secure and
proud,

Ascends the ladder leaning on the
cloud!

LONGFELLOW. Morituri Salutamus.

I remember the gleams and glooms that
dart

Across the school-boy's brain;

The song and the silence in the heart,
That in part are prophecies, and in part
Are longings wild and vain.

And the voice of that fitful song
Sings on, and is never still:

"A boy's will is the wind's will,
And the thoughts of youth are long,
long thoughts."

Ibid. My Lost Youth.

O for one hour of youthful joy!

Give back my twentieth spring!

I'd rather laugh, a bright-haired boy
Than reign a gray-beard king.

HOLMES. The Old Man Dreams.

There are gains for all our losses,

There are balms for all our pain;

But when youth, the dream, departs,

It takes something from our hearts,

And it never comes again.

R. H. STODDARD. Never Again.

A young man will be wiser by-and-by;
An old man's wit may wander ere he
die.

TENNYSON. The Coming of Arthur.

Ah, what shall I be at fifty

Should Nature keep me alive,

If I find the world so bitter

When I am but twenty-five?

Ibid. Maud. Pt. i. vi. St. 5.

A year ago and blithely paired
Their rough and tumble play they
shared;

They kissed and quarrelled, laughed and
cried

A year ago at Eastertide.

Concordance
to the
Dictionary of Quotations

CONCORDANCE TO QUOTATIONS.

This Concordance includes English and foreign quotations.
Foreign quotations are printed in Italics.

The authors quoted most frequently are indicated by signs, as follows: Shakespeare*,
Milton**; Pope†; Byron||; Wordsworth‡; Longfellow§; Lowell††; Tennyson‡.

The index word is abbreviated to an initial followed by a period, e. g., "like A.
(Aaron's) serpent."

A		Absence—Continued		Abus'd-blessings are a.	
	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Aaron's-like A. serpent†	557	a. of mind	486	Abuses-thy sport a.	307
Abased-shall be a.	372	a. sweeteneth it	3	Abysm-a. of time*	477
Abatements a. and delays.*355		dote on his very a*	2	Abyss-of one a.	645
Abbots-a. purple as their		in a. crutches	2	secrets of the a.	484
wines†	124	in a. to deplore†	2	the vast a.**	393
Abdiel-the seraph A.**	270	in thy a*	84	Abyssinian-an A. maid.	202
Abdullah-A.'s dead.	381	is not a. death†	2	Academe-grove of A.**	532
Abelard-lectures of A.	603	<i>l'a. diminue</i>	3	Acanthus-a. and each**	277
thou A. the last†	591	<i>l'a. est à l'amour</i>	3	Accent-a swaggering a.*	538
Abide-a. in the desert.	412	our a. sweet	2	Accents-a. yet unknown.	584
a. with me	589	pangs of a.	474	Accept-how to a. a better 	143
and there a.	550	the a. of my Nath.	3	Accident-a. of an accident*	5
must needs a.*	265	your a. of mind	3	many a happy a.	4
Abit-A. <i>excessit erasit</i>	275	Absences-wives in their		the moving a.†	5
Abilities-distrust of my		husbands' a. 	4	the unthought-on a.*	5
own a.	47	Absent-a. are warned	4	the wind of a.	4
various executive a.	619	a. in body	3	to what happy a.	4
Ability-a. in means*	20	Achilles a.	2	very happy a.	4
a. in knowing how to		ever a. ever near	3	Accidental-with God can	
conceal one's ability.	1	friends, though a.	3	be a.§	4
out of my lean and low a.	1	lovers' a. hours*	2	Accidents-a. by flood and*	681
Abject-great from a. things.	83	speak ill of the a.	4	a. will occur	4
Ablest-the a. navigators.	482	though a. present in	4	chapter of a.	4
Aboard-but go a.	358	to be a. from the body.	3	moving a. by flood*	5
Abode-blest that a.	360	Absentes-a. <i>l'innitu aurium</i>	4	our wanton a.	4
shift his a.	457	Absents-endeare a.	310	Accipitri-non rete a.	410
to what a.	378	Absolute-a. of rule§	65	Accompt-and cast a.*	217
Abodes-the bless'd a.†	32	I would be a.	65	Account-my true a.**	92
Abolition-a. of Clarkson.	332	temper was so a.	461	on a. of this.	440
Abora-singing of Mount		was so a.	461	sent to my a.*	511
A.	202	Abstain-a. that we may en-		Accountable-a. to none	140
Abou Ben Adhem-A. may		joy	4	Accounts-a. of evil 	137
his tribe	20	Abstains-he that a.	4	Accumulates-where wealth	
Abound-nor yet a.	402	Abstemious-be more a.*	556	a.	25
About-a. it and a.	24	Abstenir- <i>L'a. pour jour</i>	4	Accurs'd-bless the a.*	406
Above-men a. ourselves.	54	Abstinence-a. is as easy	4	Accusation-breath of a.	5
nor a.	469	defensive virtue a.	4	to trample a.	380
'tis not so a.*	417	Abstract-this little a.*	352	your a. overweigh*	5
Abra-A. was ready.	270	Abstracts-systems and a.	385	Accuse- <i>qui s'excuse s'a.</i>	242
Absence-a. and death*	86	Absurdity-passion for a.'s.	284	Accused-you be a.	242
a. conquers love.	3	Abundance-a. and enjoy it		Accuser-turn on the a.	242
a. diminishes little pas-		not*	200	Accuses-a. himself.	242
sions	3	poor in a.	103	Accustom-a. him to every-	
a.-is not the soul.	3	shall have a.	441	thing	286
a. makes the heart grow		Abuse-persistent a.	586	Accustomed-have been a.	158
fonder	3	when you a. another.	108	Aceldama-A. of sorrow	604

	PAGE
Adorned—Continued	
a. with mantles§	69
he a. whatever	320
Adorning—a. thee with	304
Adorns—he a. all that	320
Adornment—lack of a.	203
Adusuetudine—nil a. majus	158
Adulation—a. is not of	273
a. 'tis the death	273
Advance—it do not a.	507
Advancement—what a.	
may*	273
Advances—everything a. by	506
Advantage—for whose a.	320
let not a. slip*	546
will a. you	547
Adventure—a. too little	18
Adventuring—by a. both*	53
Adversa—a. magnos pro-	
bert	14
Adversaries—a. do in law*	419
of fearful a.*	563
Adversary—mine a. hath	
written	95
mine a. had	95
seek her a.*	124
Adversitate—in omne a.	
fortuna	656
Adversité—dans l'a. de nos	489
Adversitie—fortune's sharpe	
a.	656
Adversity—a. a winning	340
a. is a greater	14
a. is sometimes hard	14
a. is the blessing	14
a. is the first path	15
a. of our best friends	480
a. the great	14
a. then breeds	451
a. tries them	295
autumn of a.	295
bruise'd with a.*	16
cross'd with a.*	15
day of thy a.	14
depression in a.	14
good things that belong	
to a.	14
in a. it is easy	14
in a. it is most	295
refuge in a.	217
sacred by a.	295
uses of a.*	14
unspoilt by a.	14
wiser by a.	14
Adversity's—a. sweet milk*	14
a. sweet milk*	571
Advice—a. is seldom wel-	
come	16
a. is sporting*	596
a. to those about	471
good a. is one	16
good a. to the sick	16
many receive a.	15
may give a.	243
opinion of a. 	16
profusely as a.	15
the best a.	16
the best a.	16
to give a.	407
'twas good a.	16

	PAGE
Advice—Continued	
we ask a.	16
we give a.	15
Advices—lengthened sage a.	16
Ægrescit—æ. qui medendo	473
Ælius Donatus—teacher Æ	573
Æneas—Æ. did not come	509
the false Æ	615
Æolian—the Æ. lyre	660
Æquor—ut piscibus a.	143
Ærgate—das A. weiss	613
Aerial—a. spirits by	661
Aery—the a. in his arms	82
Æchylus—Æ. because we	579
Æop—like him in Æ	351
Ætna's—Æ. breast of flame 	458
Affair—in every a.	221
Affairs—a. of men*	547
a. of men*	547
a. of men**	548
human a.	24
nothing stable in human	
a.	14
sinews of a.	495
sinews of a.	495
when your a. 	295
Affectation—a. with a sickly	
mien†	16
I loathe all a.	17
Affection—a. are drawn to-	
gether	17
a. cannot hold the*	456
a. crushed a.	17
a. is a coal*	17
a. mistress of passion*	46
a. never was wasted§	17
a. would be like	267
last a. a high mind	32
letter and a.*	653
renewing of a.	605
so a.	262
the a. of young ladies	17
when strong a.	741
your a. 's strong	453
Affections—a. are subtle	
persuaders	180
a. ever even†	540
curse of crushed a.	157
his a. do not*	475
of a. mild†	230
of a. new**	637
your a. are*	491
Affirmance—a. breeds a	
doubt	539
Affirmative—make an a.	533
Afflict—a. the less	15
Afflicted—days of the a.	114
O ye a. ones§	15
ve a. ones§	15
Affliction—a. is the good	
man's	14
apostle of a. 	655
I'll bear a.*	655
in their a.	611
of all a. 	454
our virtue by a.	367
Affliction's—a. heaviest	
shower	252
a. heaviest shower*	741
a. sons are brothers	30

	PAGE
Afflictions—are a. aught	587
other people's a.	490
these severe a.§	15
Affright—the bad a.	15
Affronts—soon forget a.	289
Afraid—a. of me†	218
from being a.	148
Africa—A. and golden joys*	241
Afric's—A. burning shore	534
After—before and a.*	386
look before and a.	575
looking before and a.*	1
not a. the	287
After-dinner—in a. talk†	659
After-life—that a. to	349
After-loss—for an a.*	656
After-love—makes a. the	
more*	743
Afternoon—call the a.*	234
custom always of the a.*	511
in the a.†	386
Afton—flow gently, sweet	
A.	620
Agallop—he will ride a.	81
Agamemnon—lived before	
A.	357
living before A. 	357
Agamemnona—vixere fortes	
ante A.	357
Agate—an a. very*	387
Agathon—A. rightly says	557
Age—a whole a.	626
abuse old a.	23
a. and body of*	487
a. appears to be best	10
a. cannot wither*	700
a. crowns sceptres*	552
a. finds out	370
a. gaping a.	665
a. I do abhor thee	757
a. improves all wine	18
a. is a tyrant	21
a. is in the wit*	730
a. is not all	299
a. is opportunity§	549
a. is still old a.§	23
a. is that period	47
a. lends the graces	198
a. looks back	23
a. of ease	144
a. of our nectar 	731
a. of splendid	131
a. shakes Athena's	
tower 	47
a. so eat up*	20
a. still leaves us	21
a. that melts	20
a. t ou art*	517
a. to come	61
a. too shines out	21
a. wherein he	362
a. without a name	131
all the characters of a.*	18
aspect as in a. 	21
at your a.*	17
comfort to my a.*	19
comfort to my a.	601
crabbed a. and	757
days of our a.	427
dim with a.	381

Aire—Continued

a. vernal a.^{ee}
all the a. and^{ee}
faunts into a.†

.....

	PAGE		PAGE
	559	a	27
	11		27
	1		28
	560		28
	7		27
	472		28
	446		27
	541		28
ith	35		27
458		agon was	
nks			10
541		Aip-when A. meets	507
373		Alph-A. the sacred river	620
550		Alpe-A. doth pass	507
480		A on A. arise†	507
302		in the A.	507
a		perched on A.	308
418		the joyous A.	600
387 Alliances entangling a.		towering A. we†	507
	182	Altar-attend the a. ^{ee}	223
	48	before the a.	721
aid	27	its a. reach.	34
of A.†	69	serves the a.	17
	555	thine a. love	446
	195	Altars-a. and hearths	350
	370	a. and your fires.	350
and a.	---	a. and a.†	283
			580
			456
			316
			300
			453
			55
			21
		ern to	
			453
			454
			228
			110
		n ^e .	110
			314
			687
		words ^e .	406
		gown ^e .	
		spring	605
			455
			277
		ar a.	741
			714
			448
			610
			575
			553
			336
			342
			310
			443
			760
			758
			556
		20 AMBER-a. from DIV-	
		sin's.	654
		a. is an honest man.	201
		as God's a.	124
		Amber-a. the musk.	286
to be a. ^e	758		
All-a. is well†	550		
a. that is.	182		
pot of a. ^e .			
pot of good a.			
quart of a. ^e			
with mild a.			
Alea-quemque a. duoquis			
ill.			
Ale-houses-at all a. ^e			
Alea-holy a. ^e .	73		
Alexander A. wept when			
	33	a. on a wide	
	333	a. on earth	
	110	a. that	
ip	31		
	31		
†.582			
386			
473		fear to live a.	
86		feel ourselves a.	
545		he feels a.	
20		in the world a.	
503		let us a.†	
		millions live a.	
		never less a.	
		nor less a.	

	PAGE
Angel—Continued	
the a. ended**	.713
the a. pity	.573
the fleet a.	.40
the glorious a.	.685
the recording a.	.40
the a. said.	.40
the patriarch's a.	.40
to whom the a.**	.652
when an a. by	.466
with the a.	.587
	.741
	.41
	.40
	.595
	.241
a. are bright*	.30
a. as 'tis seldom	.41
a. are painted f.	.740
a. beauty to her.	.40
a. could no more	.40
a. could no more	.122
a. fear to treadl	.283
a. from friendship	.40
a. in some brighter	.688
a. know of us	.612
a. listen when	.454
a. may roll	.369
a.464
a.	.39
a.	.442
a.	.226
a.	.
a.	.
a.	.
a.	.
a.	.
a.	.
an a. tear
an a. wing.
an a. wing
an a. wing ^d
an a. wings
as a. do above.
as a. are
as a. in some
better a. of
bliss of a
built like a.
by good a.
caused a. to fall
drag a. down.
even th' a.
a faces*
entertained a.
how e ght ther? a.	
like a. visits short .	
like a. visits	.40
make the a. weep*	.65
maketh his a. spirits	.313
men would be a †	.593
like those of a	.40
ne'er like a	.40
of rebel a **	.187
on a. wings	.446
our acts our a. . .	.137
our a. are*	.361
preventing a. . .	.588
the priestly a.*	.376
sad as a

	PAGE		PAGE
		Animal—<i>dum a. est spes.</i>	366
	19	Animal—a noble a.	430
	183	<i>est a. est spes</i>	181
	447	each a. by	463
	651	only an a.*	96
	230	et a. f.	473
	484		513
	258		330
	446		181
	468		463
	41	tool-using a.	463
	369		
	646		
	42		
a. of a woman.	42		
a. as the flint*	42		
a. belongs to.	606		
a. is like*			44
a. is momentary mad-			460
ness.			181
			171
			318
			330
			175
never won with a.			41
settled a.			607
slow to a.			483
slow to a.			484
slow to a.			353
swifter than in a *			683
			358
			358
			394
			4
			47
			756
			00
			22
			384
ly			
			384
ut			28
n-			173
			173
			173
			173
			400
			400
			400
of			400
			306
			400
			679
			679
			490
			647
			679
			515
			582
			43
			375
			30
			4
			003
angusta—<i>res a. domi</i>	185	meet your a	147

PAGE		PAGE	PAGE
104	Author—Continued		d. 718
1410	a. in the world*	246	615
1	a.	391	62
252	a.	007	573
33	a.	07	366
7	a.	06	us
100	a.	385	348
33	but an a. knows	66	Avete—i. tos
18	choose an a.	66	Avid—ton a. if
11	corrected by the a.	230	Avilion—land valley of
		228	A.†
Audience		385	Avon—into the A.?
188		726	61
they fix a.		104	638
Attestation—a. of a reason-		607	637
able man		others	638
Attic—of a. taste**		421	3
the a. bird**		n God**	439
Atticus—if A. were he†		63	d ^o 20
Attire—for ever bright a.		65	510
446		026	453
205		65	388
is their a.		65	455
203		143	Aw—a. a man from*
plain-		401	attribute to a. and*
410		404	470
name		574	417
has no		720	418
a.		573	742
a. of G		630	501
a. of heaven		67	503
a. of heaven is		470	3
479		574	403
406		10	passed,
203		660	405
320		a. 539	20
570		610	563
309		58	585
513		68	Axe—an a. to grind
188		677	470
512		21	235
549		104	565
732		60	401
622		104	228
481		60	330
habit		68	53
407		503	00
480		640	577
426		68	602
573		a.	500
536		187	263
408		a.†	381
		A.	408
		720	542
		736	
		143	
		60	1.622
		60	618
		70	321
		70	405
		454	361
		70	347
		70	506
		69	113
		21	506
		306	703
		number	609
		A.	440
		628	392
		622	

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Barter —compromise and b. 132		Battles — <i>Continued</i>		Bear —bay'd the b.* 374	
Base —been b. born 37		b. magnificently stern 73		b. it calmly 91	
b. of Heaven's deep** 573		both b. main** 73		b. robbed of her whelps 282	
b. the coward 504		fought all his b. 73		b. the ills 236	
not b. gains 300		the b. van 39		b. those ills* 236	
too b. for human 480		the b. wreck 354		b. which bringeth forth 80	
Baseborn —would b. call 36		Batter in vain to b. 482		b. will not attempt 30	
Baseness —all sordid b. 443		Bauble —pleased with this		because a b. 213	
fine features with b. 76		b.† 117		bush supposed a b.* 134	
b. in his blood* 238		Baukunst — <i>B. ist eine cr-</i>		bush we see's a b. 134	
Bashaws —magnificent three-		<i>starre Musik</i> 53		hunt of the b. 433	
tailed b. 57		Bay b. the moon* 198		I must b. 525	
Bashful —a b. mind 437		instead of b. 13		love and b. 200	
pity b. men 02		sighing up the b. 524		meet the b.* 190	
Bashfulness —lay b. aside 03		stands at b. 374		still b. up** 200	
Basilisk —shock of a b. 504		the maddening b.† 395		the rugged b. 480	
Basill —as by B. the scor-		Bay'd b. the bear* 374		sleeping b. 308	
pion 262		b. the whispering wind 414		sullen b. 463	
Bassa — <i>B. solet</i> 423		Bay'net —column-scatter-		to b. is to† 266	
B. 's wont to say 425		ing b. 354		to a b. 80	
Bassanio —mark you this		Bayonets —worse than b. 562		Bear-baiting —even b. was 603	
B.* 376		Bays —the guilty b.† 259		Puritan hated b. 603	
Bastard b. to the time* 540		wears the b. 573		Beard —b. and hoary hair 272	
Bastards —do not call them		Bay-state — <i>B. dialect††</i> 526		b. descending swept† 81	
b.* 50		Bayte —b. for foolies 449		b. the lion 181	
like nature's b. 510		Bay-tree —a green b. 724		b. was grizzled* 336	
prince's b. 37		Be are to b. 510		b. was as white* 336	
Bastinado —b. with his* 747		as b. we would 493		certain courtier's b.* 55	
Bat —black b. night† 302		better not b. at all† 409		hath a b. is* 336	
Bataillons <i>au coté des gros</i>		luxury to be 459		send thee a b.* 336	
b. 482		must you b. 502		white b.* 18	
Baths —women b. 207		never was to b. 517		Bearded b. like the pard* 664	
Bathyllus —versifier named		not to b.† 672		Beards —b. waveth alle 120	
B. 573		thou shalt b. 504		until your b. be 336	
Bat's —on the b. back* 277		what we may b.* 500		where b. wag all 120	
Battalions —but in b.* 480		what we may b. 300		Bearing —and b. fellow-	
inspired repulsed b. 466		years that shall b. 475		ship* 485	
the heaviest b. 482		Beach —stroll upon the b. 433		Bears —another b. 573	
the heaviest b. 482		Beacon —b. of the wise* 199		b. and lions 606	
Battle —a b. lost 710		Beacons —b. of wise men 440		b. leisurely lick 80	
b. is the Lord's 482		the distance b.† 369		b. when first born 80	
b. rages loud 73		Beads —a b. of amber 31		b. a plant 34	
b. when it raged** 73		Beadroll —Fame's eternal b. 114		fiercely-ranging b. 606	
death in b.†† 719		Beadle —very b. to a* 448		meak b.* 554	
each b. sees* 592		Beads —amber bracelets b.* 204		this weight he b.** 403	
far-flung b. line 316		b. and prayer-books† 117		Bear-whelp —an unlicked	
fearful b. render'd* 551		b. pictures 152		b.* 80	
field of b.‡ 354		on his b.* 628		Beast —b. and bird** 234	
in b. meets 617		tell their b.‡ 607		b. no more* 386	
in conquering b.† 272		Beak —b. from out my		b. that takes† 44	
it is a b. 428		heart 608		b. that wants* 508	
joys of b. 73		Beaker —b. full of the warm 209		b. with many heads* 401	
smelleth the b. 370		song and b. 395		bird and b. 588	
than b. ever 563		Be-all —be the b.* 355		bird, b. and flower 522	
the doubtful b. 466		Beam —b. that is in thine		claws of the b. 307	
the lost b. 74		own eye 107		god or b.† 462	
want of a b. 609		evening b. that 727		life of his b. 41	
when the b. 's lost* 474		her delusive b. 298		makes a b. a man* 449	
Battle-cry —flapt to the b.† 272		his evening b.** 125		many-headed b. 401	
Battled —dream of b. fields 653		kick the b. 454		of man and b.* 554	
Battlefield —march to the b. 203		the evening b. 608		savage b. whose 463	
stretching from every b. 561		Beams —all its b. 407		tame the furious b. 513	
to the b. 74		candle throws its b.* 6		Beastie —cowrin' tim'rous b. 510	
Battle-fields —b. and fights 600		his orient b.** 519		Beasts —b. came forth** 530	
Battle-fire —brave the b. 641		lane of b.† 564		b. his prey 463	
Battlements —b. that on		throws his b.* 130		belongs to b. 606	
their¶ 666		with his b.* 500		from the b.† 302	
Battles —b. against the		Beans —abstain from b. 4		learn from the b.† 59	
Roman 563		Beanstalk —as rapid growth		nature teaches b.* 45	
b. lost and won* 735		as Jack's b. 17		not the b. 598	

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Bedrape —bedeck and b. us	538	Beggar —Continued		Being —Continued	
Beds —b. of raging fire**	350	b. on horseback.....	81	b. darkly wise†.....	467
b. of roses.....	612	b. on horseback.....	81	b. whom he loves.....	457
b. of roses.....	624	b. that I am*.....	687	dependent b.....	380
Bed-time —would 'twere b.*	649	b. that is dumb.....	644	every human b.....	411
Bee —bag of one b.....	406	b. through the world**	114	highest function of b....	335
b. and calf.....	505	die a b.....	306	his intellectual b.**.....	169
b. enclosed.....	30	I am a b.*.....	81	less conscious b.....	523
b. had stung it.....	430	king and the b.*.....	71	lovely b. 	625
b. would choose.....	731	long-remembered b.....	81	man a thinking b. is....	680
brisk as a b.....	319	the real b.....	82	my moral b.¶.....	521
from the b.†.....	59	what b. pities*.....	572	of b. from.....	504
golden cuirassed b.††.....	279	Beggar'd —b. all descrip- tion*.....	75	pleasing anxious b.....	177
good for the b.....	80	Beggars —are but b.*.....	132	principle of b.....	706
little busy b.....	81	b., buffons, jesters.....	401	shot my b. through.....	424
the b. stings*.....	419	b. enjoy.....	140	state and b.**.....	540
the nice b.†.....	301	b. mounted run their*.....	81	strange state of b. 	651
where the b. sucks*.....	80	b. must be.....	82	taste of b.....	342
where the b.*.....	277	none but b.....	82	this b. of mine.....	460
Beech —the warlike b.....	607	when b. die*.....	543	Beings —as natural b.¶.....	464
Beef —roast b. of England.....	281	Begin —begin it with*.....	83	his b. date.....	427
Beefsteak —as a b.....	309	considering when to b....	354	of untried b.....	234
Beelzebub —when B. per- ceived**.....	188	hardest to b.....	83	their b. blend.....	470
Been —days that have b.....	475	where I did b.*.....	429	Beldams —old men and b.*	526
hath ever b.....	430	Beginneth —his worke b.....	222	Belgium's —B. capital 	161
might have b.†.....	46	Beginning —bad b. makes.....	82	Belgrade —battery besieged B.....	27
might have b.....	612	b. is said so be.....	82	Belial —sons of B.**.....	163
never to have b.....	557	b. mean and end.....	222	Belief —b. consists in ac- cepting.....	253
that have b.....	510	good b. is half.....	82	b. is bad.....	565
what has b.....	547	hard b.....	222	if a man's b.....	88
what has b.....	557	hath no b.....	380	in a wrong b.....	541
which I have b. 	110	in the b.....	544	let b. and life*.....	655
Beer —be mused in b.†.....	578	no wise b.....	62	prospect of b.*.....	252
Beersheba —Dan even to B.....	607	of a good b.....	82	where b. is painful.....	252
Dan to B.....	697	of a good b.....	222	Beliefs —contradiction to our b.....	407
Bee's —b. collected treas- ures.....	326	the old b.....	423	ef he must hev b.††.....	583
Bees —b. for government....	80	Beginnings —book of b.‡.....	759	Belieffless —and most b.....	24
b. go forth.....	384	by our b.....	757	Believe —b. and rejoice in Christ.....	252
b. have stings*.....	80	b. of evil.....	82	b. it after.....	584
b. in spring-time**.....	80	b. of vice.....	82	b. it not.....	3
b. made honey.....	189	first b. of the world....	238	b. many lies.....	180
b. of the hive.....	80	O small b.††.....	83	b. one who has.....	242
b. the little almsman....	81	resist the b.....	82	b. the man.....	538
b. with smoke*.....	149	spring new b.....	221	even b. by it.....	159
furnished with b.....	8	weak b.*.....	558	if you make b.....	379
honey make. O b.....	573	Begins —a youth b.*.....	33	I'll b. thee*.....	538
hum of b.....	519	Begs —he who b. timidly....	82	Lord I b.....	251
innumerable b.†.....	144	who never b.....	384	they b. 'em.....	426
of innumerable b.†.....	81	Beguile —and care b.....	25	Believed —had once b.....	24
rob the Hybla b.*.....	81	b. the thing I am*.....	415	so firmly b.....	252
when b. have.....	576	b. the time*.....	376	to be b.....	490
wise like b.....	81	Begun —better not b.....	82	yet have b.....	251
work the honey b.*.....	80	I was b. for.....	221	what he b.....	603
Beetle —b. wheels his dron- ing.....	235	well b.....	83	Believer —every b. is God's	487
poor b. that*.....	45	well thou hast b.....	220	into a b.....	426
the sharded b.*.....	212	Behave —b. to our friends..	29	Believers —plain b. quit....	484
Beetles —b. in our owne....	593	b. yourself before.....	465	Believes —b. his own†.....	545
Beeves —let b. and*.....	636	Behavior —b. is a mirror....	465	Believest —what thou b....	527
Before —be wise b.....	287	his good b. 	466	Believing —b. nothing or b. all.....	427
look b. and after.....	575	Behaviors —borrow their b.*	436	fine b. world.....	527
looking b. and after*.....	1	Behaviour —during good b....	400	seeing is b.....	245
Beg —they b. I give.....	141	laws of b.....	466	with true b.....	253
to b. in.....	81	loose b. I.*.....	610	Belinda —B. smiled and†.....	641
Beggar —bark at a b.*.....	65	men's b.....	203	Bell —and evening b.†.....	264
b. and the.....	220	Beheld —b. what never was	517	as a sullen b.*.....	526
b. is taxed for††.....	683	Behind —but bald b.....	547		
		is bald b.....	547		
		is bald b.....	547		
		Being —an active b.....	457		

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Big-b. with the fate...	265	Birds—Continued		you will...	57
b. with the fate*	265	b. of a feather...	127	b.	600
b. with the fate.....	266	b. of a feather.....	127	f heedless	
b. with the future...	266	b. of a feather.....	128	..	287
626		b. of a feather.....	128	by b.	90
88		b. of prey*.....	417	Bit-dog	436
564		b. of the air.....	361	..	471
228		b. of this year.....	756	..	166
385		b.	620	..	198
438		b.	361	of the b.	198
450		b.	196	b. 'em...	554
179		b. that are without.....	468	..	554
205		b. their quire apply**	510	..	643
708		b. their trackless way	133	..	281
744		b.	90	b. goes before.....	678
b.	451	b.	468	b. o'er the flowers...	575
028		charm of earliest b.**	500	..	473
581		charm of earliest b.**	510	..	575
632		diminutive of b.*	505	in ..	622
655		fine b.	204	..	622
632		from the b.†	392	..	546
668		learn from the b.†	50	..	18
628		make fine b.	204	..	678
668		make fine b.	204	..	439
542		no b. in...	756	..	354
691		O b.	573	b. of the d	168
358		presents you b.†	371	b. of the dead	653
581		says of the b.	523	Black-b as the pit.	290
127		singing of b.	304	fortless*	527
697		some of b.	510	..	525
310		..	608	an*	127
628		..	336	..	55
588		..	21	..	525
as a b.	501	to the b. young.	602	..	544
a rare b.	635	voices of b.	748	..	513
a religious b.	377	where the sweet b.*	237	..	500
a summer b.†	715	ye b. that left...	106	..	500
a wanton's b.*	555	as little b.	578	re*	387
..	234	B. re-	600	le ..	55
..	522	..	467	b.*	520
..	361	..	80	itle	520
..	629	..	544	..	186
..	417	before our b.	504	..	508
b. on the wing	345	b. is nothing but	80	crow	107
b. that broadest o'er ..	202	b. is but a sleep...	80	plentiful	
b. that soars	413	b. is nothing but	431	..	55
..	412	b.	80	'tis	411
b.	535	..	460	..	244
..	519	glory in their b.*	552	oth]	129
..	552	his humble b.	476	..	394
..	532	high b. was	37	looms	12
..	651	moment of his b.	88	musty	
..	635	..	483	..	48
..	468	..	460	..	254
the Attic b.**	532	..	608	..	592
the obscure b.*	543	..	503	..	604
the prison'd b.*	595	..	408	..	13
the royal b.	150	..	80	..	679
wakeful b.**	577	..	80	..	203
..	530	..	143	..	703
..	534	heir	57	..	587
..	532	art	39	..	545
..	369	age*	541	..	742
..	662	152
..	68	156
b. in their	606	683
b. met b. and	474	227
b. never liv'd*	243

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Blood—Continued		Bloomy —you b. spray**	532	Blush—Continued	
b. of Christians.....	471	Blossom —b. in the.....	327	still b. as*.....	405
b. of martyrs.....	471	b. then the fruit.....	604	to b. unseen.....	707
b. of primitive martyrs.....	471	suspect the azure b.....	415	Blush'd —never b. before... 93	
b. of the martyrs.....	471	under the b. that*.....	487	saw its God and b.....	93
b. stuffed in skins.....	459	Blossoms —b. and bears		saw its God and b.....	730
charming you b.*.....	71	his*.....	254	seen its God and b.....	94
chills the b. 	406	b. of my sin*.....	511	seen its God and b.....	730
cold in b. 	450	b. on the trees.....	663	Blushes —away those b.*... 93	
cold in b.*.....	757	Blot —a foul b.*.....	387	b. are badges.....	93
dews of b.*.....	543	art to b.†.....	210	b. at the name.....	561
different in b.*.....	450	blackens every b.†.....	626	b. one way feels another	737
drop of b.*.....	131	b. in the heart.....	92	he b.....	92
drop of manly b.....	139	b. out his name.....	183	man that b.....	92
drop of manly b.....	455	cover every b.*.....	376	prolixious b.*.....	93
feel the b.....	663	Creation's b.....	387	rising b.....	93
felt in the b.¶.....	680	Creation's b.....	654	Blushing —a b. face.....	92
fire i' the b.*.....	556	one universal b.....	530	a youth b.....	92
flesh and b. so cheap.....	410	the unseemly b.....	561	b. either for.....	93
flesh and b. so.....	410	Blotches —fears his b. may		b. is the colour.....	92
freeze thy young b.*... 307		offend.....	108	b. like the m.**.....	721
frenzy's fever'd b.....	491	Blots —b. thy beauty*.....	42	the b. skies.....	520
fresh b. in thy cheeks*... 475		with inky b.*.....	224	Bluster —the bully's b.....	148
heat of b.....	557	Blow —b. bugle b.†.....	216	Boar —fly the b.*.....	275
the hey-day in the b.*... 17		b. for b. disputing 	56	or foaming b.....	513
in fraternal b.....	704	b. on whom I*.....	283	Boar's —the b. head.....	333
laws for the b.*.....	417	b. them to*.....	614	Boar-spear —b. in my hand* 51	
like flesh and b. 	553	b. zephyrs b.....	272	Boast —b. not thyself.....	300
make thick my b.*.....	392	but this b.*.....	355	despond than b.....	593
my b. froze up*.....	20	gave the b.....	91	independence be our b... 34	
my Saviour's b.....	512	strikes the b.....	266	of thee I b.....	34
obligation of our b.*... 619		that gives the b.....	91	the patriot's b.....	560
one drop of b.*.....	560	word and a b.....	56	whate'er his b.....	64
our b. and state.....	502	Blown —b. about with.....	383	Boastful —b. breath is not a	
our gentle b.....	38	b. to and fro*.....	383	bow-string§.....	8
overprizes his dearest		Blows —b. and knocks.....	552	Boasteth —that b. of it.... 646	
b.....	29	b. of circumstance†.....	549	Boasting —where b. ends... 101	
own flesh and b.....	472	breath misfortune b.... 21		Boastings —actions mightier	
pure and eloquent b.... 688		the vile b.*.....	15	than b.§.....	8
red as b.....	564	Blue —buff and the b.....	631	Boat —an enchanted b.....	628
royal b. enclafed*.....	352	dark b. ocean 	542	my winged b.....	628
seas of b.....	323	deeply beautifully b. ... 632		glides the bonny b.....	95
sheddeth man's b.....	510	deeply beautifully b.... 632		Boats —b. that are not*... 290	
smell the b.....	226	is deeper b. 	236	shallow bauble b.*.....	104
so much b. in*.....	511	red, white and b.....	225	Boatman —b. thrice thy	
taints of b.†.....	550	red, white and b.....	225	fee.....	662
taste his b.....	731	tears for the b.....	168	Boatwise —b. dropped o'... 516	
than Norman b.†.....	533	the b. above.....	632	Bob —b. for whale.....	43
the moods the b.....	545	Blue-ball —the downy b... 285		Bobolink —b. is heret†... 654	
this b. of mine*.....	20	Blue-bells —large b. tented. 625		Bodes —b. me no good.....	544
this costly b.*.....	511	Bluid —b. is thicker than . 611		b. some strange*.....	543
thy b. is cold*.....	306	Blunder —frae monie a b.		Bodice —b. aptly lac'd.... 18	
to shed his b.†.....	91	free us.....	108	b. swelled with.....	532
to shed thy b. 	394	it is a b.....	151	Bodie —b. forme doth take. 49	
vengeance b. alone ... 74		youth is a b.....	432	Bodies —as in b.†.....	593
wash this b.*.....	511	Blunderbuss —charging a b. 63		ask not b.....	378
whose b. and judgment* 556		Blunder'd —some one had		b. a living sacrifice.... 627	
with brother's b.....	288	b.†.....	74	b. soft and weak*.....	735
Bloodless —b. race.....	21	Blunders —nature's agree-		breathed upon dead b... 639	
Bloods —b. best policy.....	699	able b.....	739	in two b.....	705
of noble b.*.....	331	Bluntness —prais'd for b.* 191		no b. to kick.....	416
of noble b.*.....	517	Blush —accustomed to b... 93		of men's b.....	197
Bloodshed —fear and b.¶... 653		all giggle b. 	311	our deposed b.*.....	502
prove a deadly b.*.....	510	b. in the face.....	92	two b. and.....	705
Bloody —in b. fight engage. 21		b. for shame 	463	to heavenly b.....	403
Bloom —b. of the year.....	406	b. is inconvenient.....	93	two seeming b.*.....	705
check all b. 	501	b. is no language.....	93	with their b. die.....	381
each the b. or blight†† 549		b. less for their.....	93	why are our b.*.....	375
or blade or b.†.....	13	every b. that.....	93	Bodinus —B. a French jurist 640	
kill the b.¶.....	336	girls b. sometimes.....	93	Bodily —the b. sense.....	507

Books—Continued	PAGE
my only b.....	249
my only b.....	740
no other b. but*.....	594
o'er his b.†.....	574
of b. assume the care... 98	
of b. assume the care... 378	
old b.....	10
schoolboys from their b.*445	
so many b. upon.....	421
some b. are.....	96
some b. are to be.....	96
some b. are.....	98
sweet serenity of b.‡... 99	
tenets with b.†.....	556
tenets with b.†.....	691
tenets with b.†.....	110
tenets with b.†.....	465
the wisest b.....	249
their lean b.....	574
toil o'er b.....	421
versed in b.**.....	609
way of using b.....	385
which are no b.....	98
wise b.....	96
without his b.....	345
without his b.....	422
worthy b.....	98
writing many b.....	756
Boon —b. an offering.....	425
grace and b.....	589
no special b.*.....	494
Boot —a glossy b.†.....	287
make b. upon*.....	80
Booth —well-mouth'd b.†... 638	
Boots —with spatter'd b... 528	
Bootless —a b. bene*.....	127
Border —b. nor breed nor... 483	
Boreas —cease rude B.....	632
Bore —becomes a b.....	99
secret of being a b.....	99
the last a b.....	534
those who b. us.....	99
ushers in a b.....	99
whom we b.....	99
Bored —the bores and b. ... 90	
Bores —two mighty tribes, the b. 	99
Borgia —vult dici B.....	103
Born —are b. great*.....	330
b. about three of the clock*.....	18
b. but to die†.....	462
b. for a very.....	388
b. in a cellar.....	80
b. in a cellar.....	80
b. in better days.....	20
b. in a garret 	90
b. in a wood to.....	553
b. naked and falls.....	88
b. of woman.....	501
b. to do.....	80
being b.....	88
call him lowly b.....	533
can't be b.....	178
is nobly b.....	533
man is b. into†.....	411
ne'er was b.....	80
not completely b.....	220
not to be b.....	88

Born—Continued	PAGE
nothing was b.†.....	536
one is b.†.....	173
the nobly b. must.....	533
time to be b.....	10
time to be b.....	10
to be b.....	88
when I was b.....	88
when we are b.*.....	88
wherein I was b.....	80
Borogroves —were the b... 535	
Borough —drunk at a b.†... 382	
Borrow —quick be to b... 99	
quick be to b.....	179
Borrower —bettered by the b.**.....	574
b. of the night*.....	372
b. of the right*.....	529
b. is servant.....	99
neither a b.*.....	99
Borrowed —many b. things... 574	
of b. wit.....	574
Borrowing —b. dulls the edge of husbandry*... 99	
he that goes a b.....	99
kind of b.**.....	574
who goeth a b.....	99
Bösen —zu des B. Haus... 740	
Bosom —a b. serpent†... 726	
b. of a flower.....	607
b. of the earth*.....	502
b. dare not brave ... 540	
b. of his Father.....	268
b. of the ocean*.....	563
cleanse the stuff'd b.*... 301	
her b. beats.....	662
into my b.†.....	437
my b. bare.....	384
rising b. move.....	445
thy country's b.*.....	560
thy frozen b.....	405
wards of covert b.*... 481	
what b. beats†.....	255
wife of thy b.....	725
Bosom's —my b. lord*... 345	
the b. thrill.....	533
to harder b.*.....	523
Boston —B. State-house... 99	
men of B.....	100
there is B.....	526
Thucydides at B.....	622
Botanize —peep and b.*... 630	
Botany —all their b.....	630
their b. is Latin names... 422	
Bottle —a generous b.....	735
b. 's the sun.....	208
drank a b.....	584
nor a b. to give.....	295
Bottles —empty b. were... 693	
Bottom —b. of a well.....	254
b. were as deep as*... 688	
Bosworth —in B. field¶... 718	
Bough —hangs on the b.*... 487	
underneath the b... 554	
underneath the b... 727	
Boughs —b. are sighing... 68	
b. which shake*.....	21
Bougies —éteint les b... 3	
Bounce —and smoke and b.*100	
Bound —b. in shallows*... 548	

Bound—Continued	PAGE
b. in to*.....	355
but hath his b.*.....	423
not heaven can b.†... 484	
paternal acres b.†.....	493
small a b.†.....	502
without b.**.....	111
Boundless —b., endless and sublime 	542
Bounds —endless b. they know.....	28
flaming b. of place... 484	
respects his b.....	458
to due b. confin'd†... 485	
Bounties —b. of an hour... 566	
her b. forth.....	700
Bounty —guide his b.*... 309	
b. is beyond.....	687
b. of earth.....	25
b. stops only.....	602
large was his b.....	113
loyalty, b., friendship... 280	
my b. is as*.....	444
Bourg —cackle of your b.†... 322	
Bourn —from whose b.*... 671	
Bourne —b. from which... 168	
Bouse —let him b.....	208
Bousing —in b. about... 584	
Bout —many a winding b.**514	
Boves —non vobis jertis aratra b.....	573
Bow —b. if it be ne'er... 53	
b. in the cloud.....	607
b. soon breaks.....	53
b. to tensely strung... 53	
b. that's always bent... 610	
b. which hath.....	287
draws his b.....	743
strings to my b.....	287
two strings to my b... 287	
unto the b. the‡... 737	
Bowe —rather to b.*... 372	
strings to your b.*... 287	
Bowels —b. of the land*... 596	
b. of their mother earth* 60	
Bower —b. quiet for us... 74	
in beauty's b. 	578
the nuptial b.....	741
Bowers —these humble b... 3	
Bowers —wreathed my b. ... 452	
Bowl —fathomed a b.....	584
fill up the b.....	208
my friendly b.†.....	270
Rosamonda's b.†.....	569
the flowing b.....	207
the sparkling b.....	207
Bowling —green—the b... 610	
Bows —'tis pinning b... 500	
Bowstring —cut Cupid's b.* 487	
Box —a b. where sweets... 663	
from yonder b.†.....	53
from yonder b.†.....	567
into a b.....	406
Boy —beardless b.*... 285	
a bright-haired b... 759	
a parlous b.*.....	352
be a b. 	759
b. playing on.....	528
b. sprang up.....	690
b. stood on the.....	884

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Breast—Continued		Breeze—Continued		Brillig-b. and the slithy	
the gentle b.	572	b. is on the lea	118	toves	535
the huma ⁿ b.†	368	b. is on the sea	549	Brimstone—his b. bed	186
the human b.	557	b. is on	623	Brine—cross the b. 	459
the obdured b.*	559	b. of nature¶	521	eye-offending b.	684
trembles in the b.	589	b. or gale or 	542	Bring—b. it to pass by	407
weight from off my b.	476	not a breath of b.	529	Bringer—b. of unwelcome	
which the human b. 	472	refreshes in the b.†	314	news†	526
whose silver b.*	412	still as the b.	58	Bringer-in—a. b. as fast	596
within our b.	361	summer b. comes by	685	Brink—the crater's b.	563
Breastie—panic's in thy b. . . .	510	the western b.	663	Bring—the b. tear	509
Breasts—b. the blows off	549	without a b.	641	Brisk—b. as a bee	319
in noble b.*	559	Breezes—b. rise and 	628	b. or grave	515
Breath—a bated b.	382	that b. sigh	578	Britain—B. infamous for	671
a little b.	460	the b. blow	143	B. still to B. true	224
and harmonious b.*	481	Breke—bowe than b.	372	now is B.	622
b. against the wind	588	Brentford—kings of B.	404	Britain's—B. monarch once	341
b. all incense 	501	two kings of B.	705	from B. crown	654
b. and bloom of the	406	Brere—growes upon a b.	276	Britannia—B. gives the	
b. can make	25	Brethren—b. of their birth	463	world	225
b. misfortune blows	21	my b. mortal*	523	B. needs no	524
b. of kings	608	three b. named	645	B. rules the waves	225
b. of morn**	519	Brevis—b. esse laboro	101	B. the pride of	225
b. of wordly men*	403	Brevity—b. is the soul*	101	o'er pale B.	466
b. smiles tears	455	Bribe—discredit of a b.†	101	British—B. Christians' food	459
b. suspend the	699	no wealth can b.	452	B. soldier conquered	58
b. thou art*	428	too poor for a b.	101	B. wrongs be righted	224
but b. and shadow	460	Bribes—with base b.*	101	of a B. man*	226
fly away b.*	327	won by b.	755	the B. isles	226
her very b.§	457	Brick—found Rome of b.	623	the B. law	648
life a b. of God	464	Brick-dust—h. man	606	the B. sand	358
light, or life, or b.	3	Bridal—b. of the earth and		were B. oak	344
not a b. disturbs†	498	sky	165	Briton—B. even in love¶	227
suspuration of forc'd b.*	508	our b. flowers*	509	the meanest B.	648
the fleeting b.	497	Bride—consent to be his b.	205	Britons—B. never shall be	
to the latest b.†	556	dearer than the b.	726	slaves	225
weary of b.	672	rejoiceth over the b.	721	judge like B.	638
whose b. rides*	647	Bridegroom—b. rejoiceth		leader of the B.	563
windy b. of soft peti-		over	721	Broad—b. is the way	348
tions*	548	fresh as a b.*	285	Broadcloth—b. without	363
with bated b.*	373	Bridegroom's—the b. car*	721	Brocade—her new b.†	544
with every b. 	383	Bridesman—June's b. po-		Brod—wer nie sein B. mit	318
yields his b.	381	ett††	654	Brogues—my clouted b.*	642
Breathe—b. his native air†	493	Bridge between the b.	481	Broken—he may be b.	541
b. their last†	509	b. at midnight§	409	Broken-hearted—half b. to 	555
tho' to b. were life†	387	b. of groans	433	he died b.	551
Breathed—b. upon dead	573	B. of Sighs 	709	ne'er been b.	86
Breathes—b. from yonder		but a covered b.§	173	Bronze—as monumental b.	385
box†	53	don't cross the b.§	697	Brood—melancholy sits on	
b. must suffer	89	kept the b.	165	b.*	475
b. there a man	561	rude b. that	74	the croaking b.	459
Breathing—b. soft and low	178	Brief—better to be b.*	101	Brooding—b. on the vast**	393
Breathings—whose gentle b.	115	b. as the lightning*	101	Brook—a hidden b.	620
whose gentle b.	115	b. my lord*	455	b. and river meet§	757
Breathless—b. and faint*	285	draw this b.*	352	b. is deep*	643
b. with adoration¶	606	'tis b.*	101	monarch of the b.	44
Breaths—in thoughts not b.	433	Brier—rose—the b.	278	Siloa's b.**	393
Brebis—à la b. tondue	602	Brigade—the Light B.†	74	the b. flow	621
Breeches—book in b.	570	Brignall B. banks are	278	the liquid b.**	207
b. and all that	19	Bright—all that's b.	442	where the b. and§	311
b. cost him but	205	b. particular star*	61	Brooks—and complaining b.	522
Bred—b. in the bone	352	dark with excessive b.	434	books in the running b.*	14
Breed—b. for barren metal*	392	dark with excessive b.**	484	b. send up a cheerful	328
b. of barren metal*	422	not too b. or good¶	741	of oozy b.	68
b. of noble bloods*	517	that's b. must fade	504	on many b.	499
nor b. nor birth	483	Brighten—blessings b. as	604	in the running b.*	519
Breede—doth b. in me	3	Brightest—b. meanest of		Brook-side—wandered by	
Breeding—spice of foreign b.	465	mankind†	259	the b.	621
Breeze—b. came wandering	720	Brightness—a celestial b.§	712	Broom—with b. before*	552
b. can bear 	628	a momentary b.	76	yellow of b.	79

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Burnt — <i>Continued</i>		Buxom —b. and debonair . . .	760	Cæsar — <i>Continued</i>	
b. child fire dredth.	243	b., blithe and**	760	word of C.*	508
Christians have b. 	88	Buy —b. men's voices†	20	you carry C.	100
Burrs —on conversation's b. . .	659	chaunced at the b.	73	Cæsar's —C. ambition*	31
Burs —rough b.	722	could never b.	319	C. thrasonical brag*	443
Burst —what a b.	532	you desire to b.*	73	C. wife should be	103
Burthen —bear her b.*	558	Buying —no fish ye're b. . . .	410	dead C. wounds*	326
b. of some merry song† . . .	70	Buzz —whose b. the witty† . .	286	how many C.	517
Bury —in expectation to b. . .	469	Buzzard —b. is no fowl	56	on C. brow 	626
Bush —aims at a b.	26	Bygone —of b. days	557	Cage —iron bars a c.	505
leate the b.	354	Byrd —b. ys not honest† . . .	359	our c. we*	595
b. supposed a bear*	370	foule b. that	359	summer bird c.	468
b. with God may	522	Byrkes —epitaph of Robert		Cages —happens as with c. . .	468
needs no b.*	730	B.	229	not in making c.	470
Bushel —on a b.	344	Byron —poetry of Lord B. . . .	103	Cain —birth of C.*	347
Business —beginning is half		Byron's —and B. force	750	first city C.	122
the b.	82	B. European fame	584	was in C. desperation . . .	426
b. a pleasure	575	Byword —and a b.	601	Caine — <i>mentiris</i> c.	426
b. of moment	164			Cake —good brown c.	25
b. of the d.	653			my c. is dough*	270
b. in a wicked 	400			Cakes —c. and a*	713
b. of your life is	457			land o' c.	528
b. that we love*	750			land o' c.	631
b. they are to be	543			Calais —lost her C.	394
by particular b.	620			Calamity —c. of so long life . .	671
drive b. home	18			deprese l by some c.	576
early at b.†	382			inflicting one c.	480
every man has b.*	184			together in c.*	336
love's the weightier b.	457			tardy consummation	
make it thy b.	407			brings c.	15
men some to b.	457			Calamus — <i>quam sic</i> C.	565
of b. leisure	562			<i>sit C. savior ense</i>	755
our grand b.	750			Calculations —facts and c. . .	250
prayer all his b.	352			Calculators — propheters , econ-	
servants of b.	543			omists and c.	117
some to b.†	736			Caledonia —C. stern and	
set apart for b.	208			wild.	631
this day's b.*	221			Caledonia's —support C.	
to double b. bound*	355			cause	631
to his own b.	472			Calendar —accursed in the	
Busiris —B. and his Mem-				c.*	156
phian**	187			c. months and days	103
Buskin —shuffles off the b. . .	281			in the c.	708
Buss —a smacking b.†	371			Calendars —ever* are some-	
Bust —b. outlasts the throne . .	58			times the best c.	9
or animated b.	407			not by c.	9
raise the tardy b.	66			Calf —bee and c. gov'n	565
Busy —be b. too	387			bee and c.	755
b. and the gay	504			c. an alderman	56
thus idly b.	387			Calf's —hang a c. skin on* . .	51
Butcher —b. with an axe* . . .	236			hang a c. skin†	148
Butcher'd —b. to make a . . .	302			Caliban —eyes at C.	275
b. to make 	358			Call —c. me early, mother† . .	663
Butchers —begot by b.	90			c. the living	83
with these b.	511			his holy c.	347
Butler —on b. who	312			one clear c.	178
run off with the butler . . .	4			Caller —be the c.	534
whether B. wrote	359			Calling —according to your	
Butter —b. and eggs and	535			c.	12
smell of bread and b. 	311			c. of the seat†	178
Buttercups —b. the little				Calm —a c. world*	564
children's	270			and slumberous c.	563
Butterfly —crush a b.	398			c. are we when	556
mere court b. 	146			c. in arguing	56
the b. bean	275			c. of idle vacancy	387
who breaks a b.†	286			c. or convulsed 	542
Buttock —broad b.*	370			c. so deep†	105
Button —little round b. at . . .	534			now meekly c.	124
Buttons —I had a soul above				slumberous c.	81
b.	34			the still c.†	430

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Care—Continued		Carnal—the c. part	369	Castle—Continued	
feeling her c.	418	Carnations—our c.*	68	the air-built c.†	714
fig for c.	141	Carne—c. which is the	381	the air-built c.†	283
from c. I'm free	141	Carnades—C., "a sover-		Castles—c. in the air	714
fu' o' c.	106	eignty"	75	c. in Spain††	380
full of c.	757	Carnegie—Johnnie C. lair		gay c. in the clouds	386
golden c.*	625	heer	38	Casualty—road of c.*	109
her evening c.	25	Carouse—a brave c.	731	Casualties—some kinder c.]	589
his love and c.	253	and deep c.	208	soundest c. doubt	195
his useful c.	679	Carp—this c. of truth*	43	Cat—absence of the c.*	107
in my heart's c.	556	Carpe—c. drem	165	call a c. a c.	746
is there c.	346	c. drem	545	care killed a c.*	106
kiangh and c.	25	Carpenter—or the c.*	565	care will kill a c.	106
level of all c.	469	Carpet at home on a c.	451	care'll kill a c.	106
life of c.	106	c. knights	216	c. i' the adage*	140
life was full of c.	106	Carpet-knight—a c. but	286	c. lufat viac.	107
made it his c.	554	soft c. all	286	c. that looks o'er	144
no c. of me*	84	Carpite—C. drem	546	c. to steal cream*	107
no smiling c.	144	Carriage—manners and c.	471	c. will mew*	04
nor c. beyond	115	Carriages—c. of an army	385	c. would eat fish	40
pale my cheeks with c.	451	Carry c. all he knew	56	c. would eat fish	7
ravell'd sleeve of c.*	650	Cart—a rumbling	398	hanging of his c.	674
restless pulse of c.†	72	Carthage—C. must be de-		harmless nec*	7
sought it with c.	535	stroyed	716	if they behold a	16
some degree of c.	388	Carthaginem—C esse delenda		play with my c.	07
that wrinkled c**	488	dum	716	lives as a c.	107
the general c.*	334	Carthaginians—Poeni or C.		monstrous tail our c.	107
the nation's c.	404	were	696	or a c.†	728
this world of c.	2	Carthago—delenda est C.	716	poor c. in the adage*	107
tool and c.	546	Carve—can c. too*	285	turn c. in the pan.	107
wan with c.*	106	let's c. trim*	281	Catalogue—dull c. of com-	
want of timely c.	474	Case—can be no worse c.	473	mon things	608
whose wish and c.†	403	c. breaks down	473	Catalogue's—c. spite	22
with toil and c.	454	c. is concluded	622	Cataract—the sounding c.†	521
with watchful c.	661	have no c.	419	hurri-	
wrinkled c. derides**	414	in another's c.	480		668
Career—c. of his humour*	617	reason of the c.	416		194
speed his c.	472	scarce a c.	738		334
the c. of his humor*	468	woman in this c.	738		547
Cares—and endless c.	308	Casement—on this c. shone	589	hour	545
and humble c.*	680	yonder ivied c.†	666	c.	287
and nobler c.†	578	Casements—magic c.	331		295
c. that infest	106	charm'd magic c.	623	c.**	626
c. that infest†	236	Cases his c. his tenures*	646	he com-	
dangers troubles, c.**	403	Cash take the c.	61		146
depress'd with c.	737	Casius—Damiana and Moun-		arrow*	19
his c. dividing	727	C	350	†	131
his c. employ†	488	Casket rich c. shone	115	sover-	
i crease the c. of life	115	Casks—full c. are ever			429
kings have c.	450	found	644	of the	
life's little c.	432	Cassette—les beaux yeux de			622
light c. speak	644	ma c.	496	and C.	711
no carking c.	388	Cassio—not C. killed*	511	total†	383
no one c. for me.	141	not C. kill'd*	616	at	513
those little c.	461	Cassius—C. tosses on	650	might†	671
weight of c.*	316	help me C.*	351		253
where c. alround†	412	no terror C.*	363	is†	570
with c. and fears	427	that spare C.	677		371
with veracious c.	344	Cast—all at one c.	109		727
world of restless c.*	625	c. their shadows before	544		13
Cast—lusus c. obsolete	403	die is c.	109	ne	265
Careus—c. quia cornere		die was now c.	109		707
snare 'st	490	not c. aside*	545		510
Carior—c. est illis homo	587	life upon a c.*	109		607
Carlyle—scolding from C.	281	Caste—c. of Vere de Vere*	466	y	107
Carmine—c. fit vivat viv-		Castels—make c. thanne in			510
lues	577	Spayne	380	me	45
Carnage—and c. drear	682	Castigat C. ridendo mores	629		45
c. is thy daughter†	718	Castle—his c. and fortress	350		354
c. so Wordsworth†	718	house is his c.	359	at c.	644

	PAGE
Chancellor—c. in embryo...	287
c. juster still†	57
him that is c.	418
Chancellor's—c. encyclo-	
pedic mind	409
Chances—c. rule men	122
full of c.	335
how c. mock*	300
most disastrous c.*	5
most disastrous c.*	681
Change—a happy c.	366
all things c.*	111
all things must c.†	111
all things will c.†	536
c. came over the spirit	202
c. now thou art**	328
c. old love for	383
c. the laws of	535
c. true rules*	110
c. with them	691
every c. shall cease	233
fix or c. his	384
from c. to c.	111
grooves of c.†	110
grooves of c.	369
grooves of c.†	598
law to c.	139
life may c.	111
love of c.	139
neither to c.	200
neither to c. nor	567
not one will c.†	142
not one will c.†	219
of mortal c. on**	535
often c. doth please	110
seasons and their c.**	519
secure of c.†	329
seeds of c.	110
shall never c.	566
studious of c.	110
studious of c.	709
Time's bitter c.	111
to warp or c.	458
the world c. on	410
they but c.	560
when c. itself	139
we too c.	110
when c. itself	110
where c. shall cease	234
Change—nous avons c.	110
nous avons c. tout cela	473
Changeable—doublet of c.	
taffeta*	110
woman is always c.	738
Changed—but c. his mind†	111
have c. all that	473
have been c.	535
not to be c.**	485
we have c. all that	110
Changelings—we call c.	574
Changes—c. every day	138
c. fill the cup*	300
c. in her circled*	383
c. or departures	473
c. in her circled*	408
earth c. but	382
scene of c.	138
scenes and c.	234
the world c.	110
Time who c. all	21

	PAGE
Changes—Continued	
to their c. half their	
charms†	110
to their c.†	283
to their c.†	736
Changeth—old order c.†	110
Changing—c. his habits	12
Chann—c. in the hardest	567
Chansons—fini par des c.	70
Chant—power to c.	377
Chanticleer—crow like c.*	283
strutting c.*	127
Chaos—black c. comes*	111
c. ancestors of nature**	111
c. of hard clay	112
c. of thought and pas-	
sion †	462
c. is come again*	445
c. is come again	453
c. is come again*	453
c. is restored†	112
death, night and c.	666
night and c.**	36
night and c.**	530
reign of c.**	272
reign of c.**	514
were yet c.	58
what a c.	462
Chaos-like—not c. together†	552
Chapel—also build a c.	121
builds a c. there	121
c. where they lie†	507
Devil a c.	121
Devil builds a c.	121
Devil will have a c.	121
in a c. lying*	496
Chapels—c. had been	
churches*	590
Chap-fallen—quite c.*	646
Chapman—I heard C.	362
Chapmen—as c. do.*	73
Character—as of c.	154
c. a reserved force	112
c. dead at	321
c. in them that bear rule	38
c. is formed in	682
c. is the arbiter	54
c. is what God	613
c. must be kept bright	112
makes a c.	228
moulded by his c.	54
my c. behind me	629
thought and c.	522
when c. is lost	441
Characters—all the c. of	
age*	18
c. of flame	394
c. of brass*	481
fixed in rude c.	422
her light beam c.	540
high c.	268
man has three c.	112
no c. at all †	736
of bloody c.*	735
our c. and conduct	517
show their c.	415
Charakter—Sich ein C.	682
Charge—c., Chester, c.	177
c. is prepar'd	420
c. to keep	120

	PAGE
Charge—Continued	
c. to keep I have	657
c. with all	73
my whole c.*	57
resigns her c.**	377
Charges—round their c.	661
to save c.	565
Charlot—c. is an empty	
hazel-nut*	200
clouds his c.	313
flying c. through	600
his triumphal c.	501
Charities—c. that soothe	
and heal¶	113
c. that soothe¶	211
c. that soothe¶	494
pure as the c.	470
the c. of father**	469
Charity—and have not c.	112
c. for all	113
c. for all	619
c. itself fulfils the law	112
c. shall cover	112
c. suffereth long	112
c. there is no excess	112
c. to all mankind	113
concern is c.†	113
did universal c.	113
ere c. began	124
ere c. began	267
ere c. began	572
for melting c.*	113
in c. there is no excess	32
ne'er abandons c.¶	402
this I think c.	29
Charles V—empire of C. V.	673
Charles—limitation which	
C. offered	439
Charm—a broken c.	689
a remoter c.¶	521
a secret c.	598
a sort of c.	582
blest with that c.	360
c. dissolves apace*	209
c. for every one	369
c. from the skies	361
c. it had in	604
c. of beauty's powerful**	556
c. of earliest birds**	500
c. of earliest birds**	519
c. that lulls to	297
how shall I c.	3
one native c.	60
one native c.	523
power to c.	256
this is the c.	142
would c. forever¶	373
Charmed—bear a c. life*	231
c. it with smiles	535
c. the public ear	569
Charmer—t' other dear c.	
away	118
whether the c.†	290
Charmers—like other c.	693
Charming—ever c., ever new	520
is c. still	456
saw her c.	495
Charms—all c. fly	572
all that c.	399
c. as fair	578

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Child—Continued		Children—Continued		Chivalry—Continued	
not outgrows the c.	464	men are twice c.	23	Spain's c.]	618
old man's twice a c.	23	O ye c.]	113	with all thy c.	73
on his c.	631	of her c.	732	with England's c.	502
on me his c.	186	rear up c.	217	Chloe—C stepp'd in].	632
rascal of a c.	116	roy c at the door.	35	dear C. this is	403
saving a little c.	41	sports of c.	117	what can C want].	343
slew a c. ?	569	sports of c.	301	Choice—all my c my	492
spoil the c.	621	steal young c.	574	c. goes by forever].	549
spoyle the c.	621	suffer little c.	113	c. of difficulties	118
training of a c.f.	506	their country their c.	350	c. of his time	128
where is my c.]	216	two c in two f	633	every mind its c	119
with her c.	506	unless it's bearing c.	505	I struck my c upon her.	46
Child-bed—condemned to		upon the c.	351	ignorance thy c.	378
c.]	505	upon the c.	351	in the happiest c.	460
Childs burne c. severe.	243	unruly c.	116	sympathy in c.	450
burnt c. dreadeth	243	were all thy c.	224	the terrible c.	119
Childs Harold—C. had a		where c would with.	408	to say Hobson's c.	118
mother].	545	with c born	113	'tis Hobson's c.	118
Childhood—c fleeted by	478	wouldst wish thy c.	20	where there is no c.	119
c. shews the man.	116	your c were.	116	Choices when better c	118
give me my c again	518	Children's—c teeth are set	351	Choir make our c.	505
give me my c again.	478	his c looks.	360	the c invincible.	29
grow into second c.	22	Child's his c. heart	117	Choirs bare ruined c.	21
my c again	601	the c sob	116	Choked—virtue is c.	33
place in c	406	thy c first lesson	539	Choler aggravate your c.	41
scenes of my c	478	Childward in c. care].	738	with your c. question.	41
womanhood and c.	111	Child bitter c. it was	553	Choose—and c. aught.	546
womanhood and c.	757	Chilo—to C or Plato.	407	c. whom you may.	722
Childhood's—down c. cheek	485	Chimeras—c dire.	714	Choosers—be no c	80
from c. hour	447	Chime—evening c.	95	Choraman—C. waste	621
roy c faith	455	some soft c.	715	Chord—some c. in union.	83
Childishness—c second c.	604	their nothing c.	84	some c m.	515
Children—about her own c.	67	your silver c.	513	Chords—all the c f.	30
as c. gath'ring.	528	Chimera a c then is man.	462	c in union they.	700
but c you	557	c. buzzing in space.	53	c that vibrate	516
c. and foolies cannot.	425	draw c. in time	534	closer c than.	479
c. and foolies.	425	Chimes c. at midnight.	372	mystic c of memory.	561
c. but of larger size.	116	Chimney—made a c. in my.	256	Choristery—be morning's c.	662
c. just let loose	215	Chimneys—c. were blown		of God's c	742
c. learn to	112	down.	543	Chorus—c. of the Union.	561
c. of a larger growth	116	neighbor's c. smoke.		ady c	415
c. of a larger growth.	116	Chin c. that's bare.		at Cans's feast.	23
c. of a larger growth.	464	close-buttoned to the c.		'ana's feast	730
c. of a larger size	464	his c new resp'd.		made us free.	423
c. of men	612	the dimpled c		self was poor.	110
c. of one family.	606	your c double.		seven	576
c. of the feeble sun.	439	China—frail c part.		he good.	700
c. of the sun.	616	from C. to Peru.		ten	215
c. run to lap.	25	from C. to Peru		is to be].	84
c. run to	360	live in C.		Lord is risen.	115
c. sweeten labours.	115	rich C. vessels.		Lord	119
c. that she	621	though C. fall].		the kindness.	687
c. use the fat.	116	Chink their importunate c		born	120
c., wives and grandsons.	203	Chinks—c that time has		was the word.	119
c. with their play.	430	mark	23	C. went agin].	710
c. you should.	606	vanish in the chinks	23	his captain C.	327
do stolen c	574	China—entail'd upon their		Jesus C is risen.	814
fit all her c.f.	411	c.]	505	O C, that it were].	308
from their c. to.	621	Chintr—a charming c f.	500	only a C	120
games of c	517	Chios Argos, Athens, C.	362	Pilate or C	710
great c have	520	Chip—c of the old	392	reynce in C	252
hath wife and c	460	Chirping—c. like grambop-		sepulchrs of C.	110
hearts of little c	506	pers].	21	uphold the C.f.	339
his c one family.	44	Chisel—Grecian c trace.	70	voice of C	618
his little c	300	Chivalry— and true c.	223	Christian a C trim].	560
his wife and c.	471	age of c is gone	117	as a C is.	397
if the c were no].	115	beauty and her c.]	161	blood of a C. man.	226
lap of c.	510	he loved c	117	C. and a brute.	396
little c. are still.	116	Spain's c. away].	118	C. child].	232

	PAGE
Civil —a c. habit.....	465
sea grew c. at*.....	481
to c. war.....	562
too c. by half.....	147
Civilities —sweet c. of life.....	443
Civility —c. not seen*.....	352
of smooth c.*.....	147
Civilization —founders of hu-	
man c.....	25
Civillizes —presence c. ours.....	603
Civis —c. <i>Romanus suum</i>	623
Civium — <i>commutando</i> c.....	322
Clamor —c. such as heard**.....	73
hour in c.*.....	496
Clamour'd —c. the livelong	
night*.....	543
Clan —Alpine 's c. warriors	
true.....	353
Clang —c. or metal.....	513
Clapper —tongue is the c.*.....	487
Clapper-clawing —another c.....	195
one another c.....	160
one another c.....	605
Claret —c. is the liquor for.....	209
like tierce c.....	244
pipe of c. 	471
Clarion —sound the c.....	131
Clarissa —drawn C. down†.....	652
Clark —C. in his.....	720
Clarkson —abolition of C.....	332
Clash —armies c. by night.....	24
Clash'd —c. and hammer'd†.....	372
Clasp —to c. her still.....	662
waves c. one another.....	406
Clasps —in gold c.*.....	98
in gold c.*.....	681
Class —all this c.....	491
any one c.....	324
Classic —on c. ground.....	304
Claws —c. of the beast.....	397
c. that catch.....	535
Clay —c. of human kind.....	533
c. which her own c. 	73
foolish-compounded c.*.....	414
forth from c.....	311
hope that his c.....	231
his whirling c.....	584
lump of c.....	584
mere cold c.....	275
of human c. 	533
or painted c.*.....	613
potter and c.....	382
part mortal c.....	463
soil with c.†.....	506
tenement of c.....	23
tenement of c.....	568
turned to c.*.....	501
was common c.†.....	447
Clean —keep c.....	493
Cleane —new broome sweep-	
eth c.....	537
Cleanliness —c. is indeed	
next.....	123
c. into godliness.....	123
Cleanness —c. of body.....	123
Clean —as c. and as.....	535
c. and calm.....	104
Cleft —c. for me.....	316
Clementia — <i>regenti sit quam</i>	
c.....	480

	PAGE
Cleobolus —attributed to C.....	491
Cleon —C. hath a.....	494
Cleopatra —nose of C.....	535
since C. died*.....	194
Clergy —an Arminian c.....	600
church and c.....	122
vices of the c.....	711
Clergyman —if a c. 	427
Clerk —a c. foredoom'd†.....	578
goes the c.....	124
Clerkes —greatest c. ben	
not.....	408
Clever —people suppose me	
c.....	549
let who be c.....	8
we can be more c. than	
one.....	2
who will be c.....	321
Clew —c. to direct.....	385
the lost c.†.....	382
Clients —their c. causes.....	419
to make c. lay.....	420
Cliff —on the firm c.....	490
some tall c.....	507
Cliffs —c. which had been.....	232
Climate —through every c.....	450
Climb —c. not at all.....	255
c. the steep.....	260
to c. steep hills*.....	41
would I c.....	254
who would c.....	33
Climbers —hasty c. quickly.....	341
Climber-upward —c. turns	
his face*.....	33
Climbing —c. up a hill 	260
in ever c.†.....	411
Climbs —that c. highest.....	254
Clime —c. for me.....	81
cold in c. are 	450
golden c. wast.....	579
growth of every c.....	34
ravage all the c.....	23
soft as her c. 	439
some brighter c.....	432
the eastern c.**.....	500
though thy c.....	224
Climes —humors turn with	
c.†.....	465
turn with c.†.....	556
turn with c.†.....	691
Clio —brought your C.....	512
<i>C. vent battre</i>	699
couplet which mentions	
C.....	512
Cloaca —c. of uncertainty	
and.....	462
Cloak —to carry on.....	310
like a c.....	650
martial c. around.....	329
my inky c.*.....	508
Cloake —thine old c. about	
thee.....	205
Cloaks —cast your c.....	556
put on their c.*.....	543
Clock —c. does strike.....	473
c. does not strike.....	372
c. indicates the.....	692
c. worn out with.....	175
finger of a c.....	262
illustration of a c.....	720

	PAGE
Clock — <i>Continued</i>	
life's a c.....	431
the varnish'd c.....	13
Clocks —are ploughmen's c.*.....	412
c. were strikino§.....	499
Clock-setter —time the c.*.....	691
Cloister —shady c. new'd*.....	712
Cloisters —studious c. pale**.....	124
Close —c. of the day.....	235
hasting to its c.....	68
Close-ear'd —be c. and.....	401
Closed —c. are those eyes.....	569
Closet —bravely in the c.†.....	563
c. is to me.....	595
Cloten's —what C. being	
here*.....	352
Cloth —according to her c.....	12
according to thy c.....	12
according to your c.....	12
after my c.....	12
cut your c. sir.....	12
drink and c. to us.....	281
match your c.....	12
Clothed —c. it with life.....	418
is c. best.....	203
Clothes —c. are all the soul.....	204
c. but winding-sheets.....	497
c. of the dead.....	497
c. ought to be.....	204
kindles in c.....	203
put on his c.....	537
suit of c.....	50
Clothing —c. the palpable.....	537
Cloud —a firm c.†.....	738
a sable c.**.....	125
bow in the c.....	607
c. lay cradled.....	126
c. takes all*.....	455
c. of witnesses.....	735
c. that's dragonish*.....	125
c. which wraps.....	367
communion with the c. 	486
eastern c.....	675
fast flying c.....	504
light white c.†.....	531
lonely as a c. 	278
mist and c.....	475
mutable c.....	522
nor c. nor speck.....	531
not a c.†.....	498
sable c.**.....	367
summer c.....	177
summer's c.*.....	742
the c. to-day.....	369
to c. with my presence.....	476
your dropping c.....	663
yonder c. that's *.....	125
Cloud-folds —c. of her gar-	
ments§.....	652
Clouds —behind the c.†.....	367
base contagious c.*.....	610
c. a humorous lining†.....	125
c. and eclipses*.....	267
c. are lightly curled*.....	318
c. at morning.....	126
c. his chariot.....	313
c. like friars§.....	607
c. of fragrance†.....	455
c. of summer§.....	570
c. still hang*.....	805

	PAGE
Combats -c. nature.....	33
that c. love.....	34
who c. bravely†.....	51
who c. bravely†.....	145
Combattre - <i>peut c. derechef</i> 193	
Combination -c. and a	
form*.....	461
Combine -bad men c.....	627
bad men c.....	705
Combing -c. her hair†.....	481
Combustion -of dire c.*.....	543
Come -all things c.....	559
c. in the evening.....	372
c. in the evening.....	724
c. it must.....	495
c. not when†.....	329
c. one c. all.....	181
c. one c. all.....	634
c. to me soon.....	555
c. unto me.....	613
c. what may 	547
cut and c. again.....	106
men may c.†.....	621
not to c.*.....	601
prepare for what is to c..	7
things come round 	716
will c. round to.....	559
you c. late.....	413
Comedy -c. to those that	
think.....	431
c. to those who.....	751
Comely -attire bee c.....	203
Comer -grasps in the c.*.....	371
grasps in the c.*.....	723
Comers -all c. of the world*647	
Comes -everything c. if.....	559
everything c. if.....	716
Comet -c. of a season 	329
no c. seen*.....	543
Cometh -he c. not†.....	3
he c. not†.....	302
he c. forth like.....	501
Comfort -all the c.*.....	127
be of good c.....	83
c. comes too late*.....	127
c. comes too late*.....	596
c. 's a cripple.....	527
c. scorn'd of devils†.....	656
c. to my age*.....	19
c. to my age*.....	601
drop of c.....	106
I beg cold c.*.....	183
not another c.*.....	546
our c. flows.....	378
to c. and command 	741
to c. friends.....	113
whence can c. spring 	127
Comforter -thou true c.....	172
Comforters -c. in sorrows..	97
miserable c. are ye.....	127
Comfortless -c. and horri-	
ble*.....	527
Comforts -c. here but.....	596
c. in Heaven*.....	106
enjoys more c.....	140
our creature c.*.....	127
past all c.*.....	587
Coming -c. events cast.....	544
c. events cast.....	600
c. my own†.....	329

	PAGE
Coming -Continued	
c. of the Lord.....	615
good time c.....	288
good time c.....	550
mark our c. 	372
mark our c. 	723
welcome the c.†.....	371
welcome the c.....	371
welcome the c.†.....	723
welcome the c.....	723
Command -a limited c.....	37
c. in chief.....	365
c. in hell.....	350
c. shows the man.....	322
comfort and c. 	741
he can c. all.....	403
he loves c.....	470
I c. this.....	728
man to c.†.....	737
only in c.*.....	308
rivals in c.†.....	619
Commander -their dread	
c.*.....	187
Commandment -thy c. all	
alone.....	477
Commandments -c. in your	
face*.....	249
c. in his face.....	249
keep his c.....	313
Commandress -the great c.291	
the great c.....	330
Commands -those he c.*.....	687
Commemorated -c. as the	
day of.....	384
Commend -c. extol*.....	724
Commendeth -obliquely c.	
himself.....	108
Commends -c. the play.....	220
Commentator -transatlan-	
tic c.....	622
Commentators -c. each	
dark passage.....	152
c. each dark passage.....	675
give me c. plain.....	152
give me c. plain.....	675
Commentary -life a c. on	
the text.....	231
Commerce -c. binds the.....	590
c. could bestow†.....	297
c. could bestow†.....	667
c. from dividable shores*552	
c. which now attracts..	35
in matters of c.....	605
peace c.....	182
species of c.....	297
to promote c.....	659
Commissioner -c. of ap-	
peals.....	466
Common -all things are in	
c.....	127
all things c. else**.....	460
and to c. sense.....	734
because they are c.....	537
c. growth of Mother	
Earth 	142
c. his mind.....	438
c. to friends.....	127
nor the c. the heroic....	354
not already c.....	537
one c. wave.....	706

	PAGE
Common -Continued	
property of friends is c..	127
shocks all c. sense†.....	552
the c. lot.....	21
the c. lot.....	637
Commonplace -commonest	
c.†.....	261
c. of nature 	160
never grows c.††.....	304
Commons -c. faithful to	
their system.....	387
let but the c.*.....	326
Commonwealth -an ordi-	
nary c.....	182
c. of Venice.....	562
Commotion -c. strange**.....	556
Commune -or c. wit.....	6
Communi -c. <i>utilitati ser-</i>	
<i>vetur</i>	400
Communing -all our deep c.460	
Communicate -to c. their	
mind.....	659
Communications -evil c. cor-	
rupt.....	128
evil c. corrupt.....	128
Communion -dark c. with 	486
in c. sweet**.....	380
long communion 	159
Communist -what is a c....	127
Communities -how could c.*552	
Community -a barbarous c.	
and.....	640
Companion -a safe c.†.....	304
c. of her own thoughts..	457
my c. my guide.....	297
peace is its c.....	402
without a c.....	128
Companionless -wandering	
c.....	499
Companions -c. at the feast295	
c. for middle age.....	725
c. in sorrow.....	97
c. in misery.....	489
dear lost c.....	345
evil c.....	128
have had c.....	85
her lovely c.....	85
musing on c. gone.....	28
musing on c.....	85
on c. gone.....	500
those c. true.....	595
Companionship -accustom	
her to your c.....	158
our c. in peace*.....	563
Company -and high-lived c.658	
choice of his c.....	128
c. he is wont to keep...	127
c. he keeps.....	127
c. it keep ††.....	127
c. villainous c.*.....	128
good c. and good.....	128
good c., good wine*.....	723
good c. in a journey....	128
he's pretty c.....	286
in c.†.....	382
misery loves c.....	489
tell me thy c.....	127
Compare -c. great things	
with.....	129
c. great things**.....	129

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Conqueror—Continued		Conscience—Continued		Constant—Continued	
such a c.	134	were their c.†	539	c. you are *	633
the facile c.	711	what c. dictates†	136	nothing c. in the uni-	
Conquerors—beats all c.	170	when c. wakens	134	verse	110
c. should have 	357	worm of c.*	136	one thing c. never*	383
of mightie c.	607	yoke of c.	136	so c. to me	656
Conquers—absence c. love. 3		Consciences—guilty c. al-		were man but c.*	138
he c. twice	133	ways	134	wild are c.†	556
labor c. all things	409	guilty c. make	134	Constantiens—in concilio	
whom he c.	480	Conscientious—and c. men.	612	C.	53
Conquest—ance tors up to		Consciousness—a c. remain-		Constellation—c. of virtues.	726
the c.	47	ed¶	478	and happy c.**	721
c. has explored	134	Consecrate—I c. to thee.	509	Constitution—c. in all its.	704
c. have been fools	37	Consecration—the c. and¶	581	its c. the glittering	384
c. of itself*	224	Conseil—la nuit porte c.	528	one c. one	705
c. pursues	134	Consent—from c. and cus-		than the c.	416
honor friends c.**	406	tom	418	the c. as it is	34
nature of a c.*	562	I will ne'er c. 	356	Constitutione—æterna c. crc-	
rage of c.	70	I will ne'er c. 	533	diderim	596
sympathy or of c.	471	silence gives c.	643	Constructions—of hard c.	399
Conquests—all thy c.*	502	understood to c.	643	Construe—could not c. it.	6
his c. cease!	563	Consequence—thing of c.	432	may c. things*	440
Consanguinity—no touch of		Consequences—logical c. are	440	Consuetudo—c. natura po-	
c.*	453	Consented—will ne'er con-		lentior est	158
Conscience—a burthen'd c.	136	sent c. 	533	c. pro lige servatur	158
a cleere c.	402	Consentire—qui tacet c.	643	c. quasi altera natura	158
a good c. is	595	Consents—she half c.	356	legum interpres c.	158
a quiet c. 	88	Conservative—c. govern-		Consulate—born during my	
celestial fire called c.	136	ment	138	c.	95
congratulating c. cheers. 20		Consider—c. in silence.	659	Consule—natam me c. Ro-	
c. a domestic	365	Consideration—c. like an		mam	95
c. as his king†	711	angel *	610	Consules—c. ficent quotannis	577
c. avaut	135	less share of our c.	537	Consuls—new c. and pro-	
c. does make cowards*	134	Considers—who c. too much	355	consuls	577
c. hold his court	716	Consilio—in c. constan-		Consult—c. too much.	18
c. does make cowards*	671	tiensi		Consume—rot and c.*	546
c. good my lord	136	Consiliis—stultitiam c. bre-		Consumption—a c. for fear.	468
c. have vacation	136	tem	533	Contagion—breathes out c.*	529
c. in everything	136	Consistency—a foolish c. is.	138	c. of the night*	643
c. into what**	134	c. 's a jewel	138	c. of the south*	156
c. is but a word*	136	c. still wast†	138	Contagious—eminently c.	
c. never makes†	44	with c. a great soul	138	one	429
c. of him that	418	Consistent—the fool c.†	556	Contemplate—must I c.*	691
c. of the kind*	135	who try to be c.	138	Contemplation—for c. he	
c. rarely gnaws 	137	Consolation—c. to the		and**	461
c. that undying serpent	136	wretched	489	serene for c.	493
c. the bosom hell	136	look for c.	457	Contemplation's—c. sober	
c. to our dealing	142	Consoler—death the c.‡	174	eye	504
c. wakes despair	134	Consort—make up full c.**	513	Contemporaneous—c. pos-	
c. wakes despair**	349	Constable—c. of the watch*	582	terity	584
c. with injustice*	137	night-watch c.*	448	Contempt—c. his scornful	
coward c.*	134	outrun the c.	167	perspective*	46
faith and c.	330	Constance—council of C.	534	c. and anger*	42
fantastic thing called c.	134	Constancies—whose c. ex-		familiarity breeds c.	261
free from c.	258	pire*	19	grow more c.*	261
guilt of c.*	510	Constancy—commendeth a		no c. dispraise**	685
guilty c.	134	woman than c.	138	our c. doth often*	441
guilty c.	136	c. alone is	139	Contend—able to c.	96
in c. clear	140	c. in love	139	c. to the uttermost	26
is the c.	137	c. in mind 	152	Content—all in naught c.	139
know what c. is*	456	c. lives in realms	232	and sweet c.	631
man's c. is 	136	no c. but	389	breathing in c.¶	142
man's c. what is	402	'tis often c.	139	but live c.**	139
my c. hath a*	136	truth and c. are vain	239	but live c.**	139
no c. chills her†	569	with its c.	499	c. can soothe	142
peace of c.**	252	with pack-horse c.	159	c. his wealth	140
sits above c.*	572	Constant—are not c.*	383	c. if hence†	378
still and quiet c.*	137	c. as the northern star*	138	c. 's a kingdom	140
the c. friend**	92	c. in nature were	138	c. is crown'd	492
the c. flies out*	135	c. in nothing	138	c. is our best having*	139

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Corse—Continued		Counsel—Continued		Country—Continued	
thou dead c.*	307	three may kepe a c.	633	his native c.	561
to winter-ground thy c.*	327	to c. deaf*	273	his own c.	599
Cortez—like stout C.	362	two may keep c.*	633	into a c.	696
Corvis—<i>Dat veniam c.</i>	416	virtuous woman's c.	15	judge a c. by	538
Corydon—C. and Thyrsis**	635	who cannot give good c.	15	know but one c.	34
C. would kiss her	742	Counsello—not for his c.*	449	labour in this c.	410
Cosa—<i>quanta la c. e pin.</i>	576	on the c. recoils	614	left our c.	72
Cosmopolitan—to be really		Counsels—loves and c.*	295	liberties of his c.	630
c.	143	matrest c.**	55	love of his c.	560
Cosmopolite—the best c.†	561	Count—c. all he folks	544	love our c.	560
Cosmus—C., Duke of Flor-		c. a man's years	22	love their c. and†	560
ence	208	c. their chickens	45	loved my c.	565
Cossack—C. commanders	27	c. their chickens	45	loved my own c.	560
Cost—counteth the c.	53	Countenance—awful and se-		loves his c.	561
what it c.	34	renest c.*	389	loves not his c.‡	561
what it c.	385	cheerful c.	487	my c. still	224
whole world's c.	464	c. more in sorrow*	42	my c. 'tis of thee	34
Costly—but not c.	203	c. more in*	656	nothing but our c.	561
Costs—first step which c.	83	c. soon brightened*	639	nothing but our c.	35
Cot—his lonely c. appears	25	disinheriting c.	240	object be our c.	561
his lonely c.	360	her c. triform**	498	one c., one constitution	705
the lowliest c.	650	of thy c.	248	our c. as it is	34
Cote—cut my c.	12	in whose conspicuous		our c. is	560
Cottage—c. might adorn	405	c.**	119	our c. is the	560
c. might adorn	594	serenity of c.	381	our c. right or wrong	560
c. of gentility	373	the silent c. often	644	our c. tis†	550
c. was near	144	thy c. sad	685	our c. whether bounded	35
c. was near	563	Counted—be c. ere I see	3	our whole c.	561
c. with a	373	Counter—goods on the c.	479	save our c.	560
c. with a	593	the c. our lovers		struggling c. bound	358
c. with a double	593	staked	26	survive or perish with	
from our c.*	672	Counter-check—the c. quar-		my c.	100
in a c. l.	494	relsome*	55	the best c.	583
in his c.	359	Counterfelt—c. presentment		there is my c.	424
little smiling c.	25	of*	553	thy native c.	697
love in a c. is	451	Counterfeiting—long and		to their fainting c.	225
lowly thatched c.	361	continual c.	426	tremble for my c.	316
soul's dark c.	23	Counterpart—his shadowy		tremble for my c.	401
the c. hearth†	494	c.†	636	the undiscovered c.*	671
to the c. charms	384	Counters—wise men's c.	747	undone his c.	268
Cottages—poor men's c.*	590	Counteth—c. the cost	53	your c. home	192
Cotnar—C. as old as	299	Countree—my ain c.	361	what c. he came	143
Cottle—Amos C. Phoebe	517	Countries—see of other c.	697	wise man's c.	143
Cotton—C. is King	583	Country—c. is the world	143	Country men—c. all man-	
C. s King	583	c. is the world	143	kind	143
Couch—drapery of his c.	172	c. is the world	143	c. are mankind	143
drapery of his c.	432	c. ours once more††	36	Romans, c.*	213
my frowsy c.	595	c. that draws	358	Romans, c.*	684
to my c. repair	649	die for one's c.	550	Country's—be thy c.*	29
Cough—c. by them ready	552	even in his own c.	143	dear c. cause	550
Could—neither c. nor care	347	far c.	526	earth's biggest c.††	36
Council—at her c. mett†	549	father of his c.	266	his c. cause†	255
c. of Constance	534	father of his c.	266	his c. pride‡	552
heavenly c. paused	461	fight for their c.	350	his c. ruin	696
Councillors—c. of state sit	301	first best c.	560	his c. sake	560
Councils—c. of the brave	696	for his c. falls	559	his c. wholeness	561
Counsyle—three may		for my c.	560	my c. woes	356
keope c.	633	for their c.*	560	our c. banner	272
Counsel and evil c.	614	friend of every c.	561	their c. arms	560
and for c.	258	glory of a c.	25	their c. pride	25
cease thy c.*	16	God made the c.	122	their c. wishes	328
c. shall be††	702	God thy c.	270	thy c. bosom*	131
c. still be true†	16	God thy c.	297	thy c. bosom*	560
c. to the wise	528	good of my c.	72	County—C. Guy the hour	118
deaf to c.	440	good of the c.	543	Coupled c. together for	468
friendly c.*	16	here is our c.	350	Courage—c. and compas-	
monie c. sweet	16	his c. best	583	sion	145
sometimes c. take†	683	his c. he sigh'd	242	c. and his conquests‡	563
subtle-paced c.*	727	his c. he sigh'd	303	c. be as keen	147

CREAMS

803

CRITIQUE

42

202

202

see C damned;
see C' guiltless
unknown to C

.250
.507
407

100 near w
wait upon a c
wait upon a c

.450
.450

	PAGE
Cupid—Continued	
C. 't has long.....	345
C. o'er my heart†.....	534
C. painted blind*.....	154
bolt of C. fell*.....	276
giant-dwarf Dan C.*.....	154
giant-dwarf Dan C.*.....	448
note which C. strikes.....	452
some C. kills*.....	154
weak wanton C.*.....	154
which C. strikes.....	513
the wind-swift C. wings*.....	445
young Adam C.*.....	154
Cupid's—cut C. bow string*	487
with C. curse.....	383
Cups—c. that cheer but	683
give me the c.*.....	403
give me the c.*.....	603
when flowing c.....	208
Cur—cowardly c.	148
c. doth grin*.....	145
puppy c.†.....	526
Curæ—c. <i>leves loquuntur</i>	644
Curas—<i>nunc pellito vino</i> c.	730
Curds—shepherd's homely	
c.*.....	140
Cure—a desperate c.	194
a desperate c.....	473
a speedy c.....	194
be our c.**.....	160
cause or c.....	330
c. is bitterer still 	450
c. is not worth.....	473
my sorrow's c.*.....	85
no c. for love.....	34
no c. for love.....	452
only c. is death.....	379
part of the c.....	252
shun the c.....	304
shun the c.....	430
'tis an ill c.....	509
unable to c. them-	
selves.....	197
universal c.....	370
Cured—what can't be c.	222
Curfew—c. tolls the knell	235
c. tolls the knell.....	675
Curiosity—by way of a c.	465
c. does no less.....	155
own jealous c.*.....	155
that low vice c. 	155
Curious—c. are to hear**	155
c. in conjecture.....	389
Curl—in a golden c.†	481
Curled—c. up on the floor	222
Curls—his ambrosial c.	317
his ambrosial c.†.....	337
Hyperion's c.*.....	460
in equal c.†.....	336
sunning over with c.†.....	311
ye golden c.....	570
vine c. her tendrils**.....	462
Curran—John Philpot C.	
amplified.....	648
Current—c. of the soul	378
c. of the soul.....	408
c. that with*.....	620
take the c. when*.....	548
Currents—c. of this world*	417
two with silver c.*.....	468

	PAGE
Curs—the c. bark is	643
c. of low degree.....	198
small c. are not*.....	438
spaniels c.*.....	108
Curse—a necessary c.	461
all men's c.....	237
c. his better angel*.....	39
c. his better angel*.....	156
c. of crushed affection.....	157
c. of mankind*.....	280
c. of God*.....	377
c. is like a cloud.....	155
c. on all laws†.....	456
c. too deep 	157
I know how to c.*.....	155
made them a c.†.....	564
or a c.§.....	137
or a c.§.....	614
some chosen c.....	696
such a terrible c.....	157
the dear-bought c.†.....	726
their greatest c.....	60
with Cupid's c.....	383
Cursed—each c. his fate	157
c. be the social†.....	157
c. by heaven's decree.....	459
c. that rascally thief.....	157
spot is c.¶.....	157
Curses—c. are a sort	340
c. are like young.....	155
c. like young chickens.....	155
c. not loud*.....	21
would c. R.*.....	156
Cursing—as he loved c.	155
fall a c.*.....	156
God in c.....	750
Curst—by Nature c.	22
c. from his cradle.....	427
c. be he.....	01
c. be he yet.....	229
Curtain—closing her c.	529
draw the c.....	431
dreads a c. lecture.....	726
to c. her sleeping.....	531
twilight lets her c.....	530
twilight's c. spreading.....	529
Curtains—c. of the clouds	490
fall the c.....	683
Curtle—axe—gallant c. upon	
my thigh.....	51
Cushion—c. and soft dean†	350
c. where you lean.....	737
Custom—all c. of exercises*	475
all c. and gross sense.....	159
c. always.....	159
c. calls me to it*.....	158
c. doth make dotards.....	159
c. hath made*.....	159
c. is held to be.....	158
c. in sin.....	12
c. is almost.....	158
c. is the best.....	158
c. is the unwritten law.....	416
c. of Branksome Hall.....	158
c. make it*.....	417
c. makes all things easy.....	150
c. ought to be followed.....	158
c. reconciles us.....	150
c. that unwritten law.....	158
c. to whom c.....	212

	PAGE
Custom—Continued	
c. which is before.....	158
consent and c. draw.....	418
done against c.....	158
dupes are men to c.....	150
it is a c.*.....	158
man yields to c.....	150
more powerful than c.....	158
nor c. stale.....	709
office and c.*.....	552
one good c.†.....	110
slaves of c.....	159
that monster c.*.....	159
the tyrant c.*.....	158
to tyrant c.....	158
Customers—all his c.	692
over-polite to his.....	479
people of c.....	226
people of c.....	695
Customs—new c.*	158
old and usual c.....	473
Cut—c. a throat 	466
c. and come again.....	106
c. her coat.....	12
c. my c.....	12
c. the halter.....	469
c. the matter short.....	413
c. thy coat.....	12
c. your coat.....	12
c. your coat.....	12
c. your cloth.....	12
it is soon c.....	427
off to c.....	473
Cuticula—<i>nempe c. bene</i>	76
Cuts—c. his coat	13
Cycle—c. and epicyle**	63
c. of Cathay†.....	131
same c. as.....	506
Cygnets—the c. to this*	677
Cymbrian—in C. plaine	44
Cynara—thy shadow, C.	732
Cynic—Diogenes the c.	649
let sage or c. 	453
or c. bark.....	428
Cynthia—C. named fair	409
C. if this minute.....	738
Ralph to C. howls†.....	529
Cypress—c. and myrtle 	394
in sad c.*.....	327
with c. branches hast 	452
Cypresse—sweet is the c.	276
Cytherea's—or C. breath*	276

D

Dab—a d. at an index	67
Dacian—their D. mother 	302
Dad—brother's father d.*	747
meet their d.....	25
Dæmonum—<i>ministerio d.</i>	574
Daffodils—fair d.	277
Daffodowndillies—ground	
with d.....	276
Daffodils—d. that come be-	
fore*.....	276
host of golden d.¶.....	278
such are d.....	75
Dagger—air-drawn d.*	166
d. in my mouth*.....	160
is this a d.*.....	48

Dairy or d ^{ry}	243	d with a d. dagger	
Dairy-maid d. in m ^{en}	201	Damsels d. in distress	
Daisie d. or els the c ^h	160	Dan D. every to Beers	
Daisies d. are these scute	162	in m D. Beerst	
d. pied*	153	Danoso (<i>immo D. d.</i>)	
d. pied and*	162	<i>jeremies</i>	
d., those pearly Arcturi	160	Danaum—accipe nunc	
men callen d.	160	Dance—a time to d.	
myriads of d.	160	d. and provencal	
Daisy—d. never dies	160	d. and provencal no	
raise a simple d.	308	d. no more at	
there's a d.*	276	d. of time	
Daisy's—d. cheek is	160	I will not d.	
the d. fate	160	in d. came on ^{oo}	
Dale—d. and shady woods ^{oo}	620	learned to d.	
haunts in d.	251	on with the d.	
hermit of the d.	352	Pyrrhic d. as yet	
Dalle—when Adam d.	38	showery d.	
Dalliance—do not give d.*	356	showery d.	
path of d.*	340	tipsy d. and jollity	
path of d.*	390	that nightly d.*	
Dallies—he who d.	356	the Pyrrhic d. as ye	
Dally—d. with wrong that	689	the soul d.	
but fools will d.	548	to d. attendance*	
must not d.	724	you do d.*	
Dam—d. up the waters	204	Danced—and talk'd	
made a d.	342	d. by the light of	
the fleecy d.	463	d. I say right well	
Dame—bells d. sans merci	72	Dancer—the stealthy	
bride d. sans merci	72	Dances—but it d.	
d. of Ephesus	744	d. on the green	
win his d.	743	d. in the mind	
Dames—d. have had	728	one who d. best	
d. of ancient days	161	she d. such a way	
laughing d. in whom	459	to midnight d.	
Damels—D. and Mount		when an old man	
Cosine ^{oo}	351	Dancing—d. days are	
Damien's—D. bed of steel	330	d., drinking, laugh	
Damn—d. with faint praise	13	d.'s a touchstone	
d. with faint	586	our d. days*	
one another d.	586	Dandolo—blind old D	
pope d. pope	195	Dandy—despot d. he	
Damnant—d. quod non intel-		Dane than a D.*	
ligent	108	Danger—a certain d.	
Damnant—d. quae non in-		absent d. greater	
telligent	108	could d. brave	
Damnant—d. and distilled d.	207		

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Dark—Continued		Dastard —his d. step.....	559	Day—Continued	
that the d.†.....	264	is a d.....	356	an April d.*.....	455
the hungry d.....	532	Dat — <i>bis d. qui cito d.</i>	309	an empty d.....	579
what in me is d.**.....	314	<i>inopi beneficium d.</i>	309	and jocund d.*.....	500
Darker —d. the night§.....	366	Date —its d. below.....	186	and remorseful d.*.....	675
Darkest —the d. hour.....	366	your d. is not so.....	277	April's doubting d.....	450
Dark-heaving —d. bound-		Dates —and sugared d.....	270	as the d. is long*.....	475
less 	542	d. yellowed over with.....	433	as night follows d.*.....	575
Darkly —d., deeply, beauti-		Daughter —a little d.††.....	116	be the day.....	367
fully.....	632	carnage is thy d.¶.....	718	be the d.....	368
Darkness —and the d.§.....	236	d. of a king*.....	684	better d. better deed....	164
and the d.§.....	530	d. of earth and water....	126	better d. worse deed....	164
Cimmerian d.....	190	d. of Jove.....	15	beware of the d.....	600
confine me to d.....	350	d. of my house 	163	break of d.*.....	405
d. and cold.....	433	d. of the gods.....	79	break of d.....	563
d. and that light††.....	549	d. of the voice of G.¶.....	211	bring the d.....	164
d. and to me.....	235	God's eldest d.....	434	but a d. at.....	427
d. buries all†.....	112	have no such d.*.....	116	close of the d.....	235
d. fled light†*.....	552	if a d. you had.....	116	count that d. lost.....	6
d. had no need 	163	more beautiful d.....	77	count that d. lost.....	164
d. how profound.....	530	mother said to her d....	23	d. after never.....	536
d. in the pathway.....	602	my little d.§.....	668	d. begins to break*.....	529
d. lay concealed.....	434	one fair d.*.....	163	d. Benevolence endears..	20
d. now rose**.....	530	one only d. and.....	163	d. boils at last.....	675
d. of the sky.....	313	proud d. of.....	673	d. brought back**.....	165
d. shows us worlds.....	435	sacrific'd his d.*.....	538	d. drags through 	346
d. visible**.....	350	to her d. spake.....	23	d. excludes the night....	347
d. was under his.....	313	won his d.*.....	681	d. if I squander.....	165
d. which may be.....	163	Daughter's —a d. heart†.....	164	d. in cold*.....	375
dim d. doth display*.....	529	all the d. of*.....	115	d. in Junett.....	166
door of d. through.....	169	are men's d.....	747	d. in Junett.....	672
encounter d. as a		d. of earth.....	747	d. in its pride.....	531
bride*.....	171	d. of earth.....	747	d. in such.....	131
his d. see.....	163	duteous d. head.....	164	d. is aye fair.....	347
instruments of d.*.....	179	fairest of her d. Eve....	131	d. is done§.....	236
instruments of d.*.....	186	fairest of her d.**.....	462	d. is done and§.....	530
jaws of d. do*.....	435	d. sometimes run off ... 4		d. is done and.....	530
men loved d.....	434	words are men's d.....	9	d. is long*.....	487
naught in d.....	402	Dauphiness —the Queen of		d. is past and.....	235
no d. but ignorance*.....	163	France then the D.....	117	d. of salvation.....	545
no d. but*.....	377	David —D. and the Sybils..	753	d. of woe.....	347
of d. visible†.....	163	<i>teste D. cum Sibylla</i>	753	d. peeping from.....	500
prince of d.*.....	188	David's —e'en D. psalms..	577	d. ran by.....	502
prince of d.....	188	Davus —if D. 'tis who's... 112		d. she spends.....	403
rather d. visible**.....	163	Daw —a d. is not.....	377	d. that is dead†.....	558
raven down of d.**.....	39	no wiser than a d.*.....	417	d. that is dead†.....	633
rear of d. thin**.....	127	Dawn —as creation's d. ... 542		d. into d.....	164
shrivell'd into d.†.....	664	at d. to ride.....	562	d. when the longest....	164
state of d.*.....	587	daughter of the d.....	674	d. with life and heart††	165
storm and d. 	668	d. is overcast.....	265	decline of d. 	236
the d. and the worm....	174	d. without the dew.....	652	deficiencies of the pres-	
the d. of the land†.....	84	exhalations of the d....	537	ent d.....	132
then d. again§.....	474	flashes of d. that.....	540	dog must have his d....	164
through d. up to God†..	316	grey d. is breaking.....	374	dog will have his d.*....	164
voice in the d.§.....	474	just before d.....	366	each d. a critique†.....	138
weep in our d.....	86	near the d.§.....	366	d. each brings.....	540
were all d.....	540	singing at d.....	522	each d. is the scholar... 243	
were it not for d.....	435	star of d.¶.....	666	every d. decreased.....	165
Darling —makes her d.....	291	the dappled d.**.....	412	every d. should be.....	221
poet's d.¶.....	160	the cheerful d.¶.....	78	every d. speaks.....	220
the d. of nature.....	218	Dawning —aid the d.....	597	eye of pitiful d.*.....	530
Darnel —to vaporie D.....	722	Day —a summer's d.**.....	255	faint brief d.....	68
Dart —on the fatal d. ... 213		a winter's d.....	388	fairer than the d.....	78
pois'ning of a d.....	204	a winter's d.....	502	fairer than the d.....	451
stricken with a d.....	212	a winter's d.....	431	finds the d.*.....	366
the hunter's d.....	374	a winter's d.....	609	for ever and a d.*.....	164
threw the d.....	620	across the d.†.....	455	for your last d.....	175
Darts —bundle of d.....	704	alack the heavy d.*....	403	from d. to d.....	140
fiery d. in flaming**....	73	an ampler d.†.....	167	God's eternal d.....	433
Dashed —d. through thick..	568	an April d.....	383	goes all the d.*.....	487

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Day—Continued		Day—Continued		Dead—among the d.	00
hate the d.....	165	what a d. may.....	300	among the d. men.....	603
have had your d.....	164	while it is d.....	528	ashes of d. men.....	61
have their d.†.....	259	your early d.....	250	be with the d.*.....	167
her d. had counted.....	742	Dayes—d. of madnes.....	390	beside the d.....	123
his last d.....	220	loose good d.....	81	bivouac of the d.....	168
his last d.....	220	Daylight—as d. sank**.....	530	bivouac of the d.....	653
hours of d.‡.....	87	the d. sick*.....	530	blessed are the d.....	160
I have lost a d.....	6	we burn d.*.....	164	by being d.....	257
I have lost a d.....	7	Days—after many d.....	616	character d. at.....	371
image of a d.....	166	all d. of*.....	367	Cæsar d. and*.....	501
infest the d.‡.....	236	ancient of d.‡.....	333	clothes of the d.....	407
jocund d. stands.....	674	born in better d.....	20	consult the d.‡.....	10
king of d.....	675	come perfect d.††.....	672	cup to the d.....	603
life's little d.....	504	d. are dwindled.....	82	day that is d†.....	558
life's young d.....	477	d. are vanity.....	428	d. and gone*.....	326
light of d.‡.....	380	d. begin with.....	427	d. and gone.....	326
live each d.....	420	d. bright lord.....	609	d. and gone.....	558
make each d.†.....	232	d. garish eye**.....	165	d. as a door-nail*.....	167
mark this d.....	164	d. harbinger**.....	663	d. bodies by*.....	285
messenger of d.....	411	d. most quiet need.....	454	d. but sceptred‡.....	168
never saw by d.....	435	d. o' auld lang.....	298	d. for a ducat*.....	167
night or d.....	550	d. of ease‡.....	470	d. for a ducat*.....	241
night the d.*.....	458	d. of labor‡.....	579	d. he is not‡.....	58
now's the d.....	549	d. of peace.....	563	d. men do not bite.....	166
not a d.‡.....	490	d. of our years.....	427	d. men live.....	564
not yet near d.*.....	532	d. that are not.....	160	d. men's bones.....	375
one d. with ††.....	346	d. that are no.....	686	d. shall not have.....	323
of lightsome d.....	490	d. that have been.....	475	d. vast and middle*.....	520
of parting d.....	235	d. that need borrow... 164		evil of the d.....	160
of parting d.....	675	d. that need together... 558		flowers d. lie*.....	76
of the d.....	409	d. we had together.....	558	god Pan is d.....	551
one d. with††.....	752	d. well spent‡.....	520	he being d.*.....	111
one whole d.....	164	enviable early d.....	758	honours of the dead.... 33	
our tempestuous d.....	225	golden d.††.....	6	I'm d.†.....	578
peace rules the d.....	563	golden d.*.....	165	I would that I were d.* 3	
poor man's d.....	674	leads melodious d.†... 612		living are to the d.....	217
radiant eyes of d.....	235	lengthen our d.....	531	man be d.....	257
realms of d.‡.....	591	light of other d.....	478	man is d.....	184
saved the d.....	354	live laborious d.**.....	258	man be d.....	312
see the d.....	288	long d. are.....	165	man though d.....	380
shines the d.*.....	116	lost of all d.....	165	men living d.....	564
seize the present d.....	545	melancholy d. are come 68		might exceed the d.....	166
something every d.‡.... 21		multitude of d.....	431	mighty d.....	90
slows the d.*.....	520	my bead of d.....	164	mourn the d.....	83
sufficient unto the d... 164		my d. are in.....	21	my love is d.....	500
sweet d. so cool.....	165	my salad d.*.....	757	not d. but gone.....	167
that dreadful d.....	753	of bygone d.....	557	none for the d.....	365
the bright d.*.....	635	of few d.....	501	not d. but gone.....	167
the busy d.*.....	500	of future d.**.....	300	not the d.....	174
the cheerful d.....	177	of nights and d.....	301	o'er the d.....	354
the darkest d.....	366	of other d.....	312	once d. you never shall 200	
the d. but one.....	435	of the d. doings.....	164	our Spartan d.‡.....	353
the expiring d.....	675	our d. begin.....	503	queenliest d.....	170
the garish d.....	594	pass our d.....	431	right of the d.*.....	500
the harmless d.....	588	red-letter d.....	358	sheeted d.*.....	306
the harmless d.....	634	remnant of his d.....	12	sheeted d.*.....	543
the important d.....	265	seen better d.*.....	557	sleeping and the d.*... 268	
the last d.....	497	short upon earth our d.. 545		soul so d.....	561
the live-long d.*.....	164	some d. be dark‡.....	367	tell us ye d.....	308
the longest d.....	366	sweet childish d.**.....	166	that I were d.†.....	302
the poorest d.....	233	the d. and hours.....	3	they are d.‡.....	252
the present d.....	545	the unalterable d.....	166	this d. of midnight.... 59	
the proud d.*.....	164	those heavenly d.‡.....	166	those immortal d.....	20
the roughest d.*.....	366	to lengthen our d.....	165	those we call the d.†... 167	
the younger d.†.....	131	wor f the d.....	434	thou wast d.....	505
this joyous d.....	22	Day-star—'l. attracted his 304		to be d.....	75
oil our little d.....	400	d. in the ocean**.....	073	told him I am d.....	227
until the d.'s out.....	220	Daytime—a candle in the		two months d.*.....	108
weary d. and night.... 399		d.....	460	until he be d.....	220
		Da-z'e-powtr to d.....	626		

	PAGE
Dead—Continued	
until you are d.....	227
upon dead b.....	573
were d. now.....	685
when I am d.†.....	329
when one's d.†.....	569
whom we call d.§.....	381
whose garlands d.....	85
wish him d.*.....	510
would I were d.*.....	184
ye d. poets§.....	578
yet warm d. 	354
Dead-letter—d. days.....	358
Dead-Sea—d. shore 	192
like d. fruits.....	192
Deaf—d. was he.....	617
d. was the man.....	617
dull d. ears*.....	20
none so d.....	91
none so d.....	214
Deafe—who is so d.....	91
Dealings—own hard d.*.....	120
Dean—D. Drapier†.....	569
soft d. invite†.....	350
Deans—dowagers for d.†.....	311
Dear—all the country d.....	124
blissful and d.....	744
but something d. 	442
d. as remember'd†.....	165
d. as the vital.....	345
as these eyes.....	345
d. d. land*.....	224
d. lost companions.....	345
d. to me as.....	446
d. to this heart.....	478
expectation makes a	
blessing d.....	45
few d. objects 	555
is most d.*.....	637
Oh d.....	241
me more d.....	523
should be so d.....	410
something b. and dear..	
soul is d.††.....	447
to mem'ry dear.....	4
Dearer—and d. half**.....	725
d. to my eyes.....	453
Dearest—the d. and the best.....	34
Dearie—me and my d.....	446
Dears—the lovely d.....	311
Dearth—expect a d.*.....	544
Deary—thump her d.....	727
Death—absence and d.¶.....	86
all for d.†.....	560
accelerates my d.....	431
amiable lovely d.*.....	171
angel d.....	321
ape of d.*.....	406
approaching d.....	677
bad man's d. is.....	327
been studied in his d.*.....	175
better after d.....	455
between life and d.....	106
beyond d. shall crown...220	
bitterness of d.....	368
the bridal chamber d.....	160
bright d. quiver'd†.....	563
brother to d.....	640
but d. and taxes.....	686
can this be d.†.....	176

	PAGE
Death—Continued	
cold cheek of d.....	380
come away d.*.....	327
consents to d. 	301
covenant with d.....	640
cried out d.**.....	241
cruel as d.....	169
cruel d. is always.....	427
cure is d.....	379
danger of violent d.....	111
d. a necessary end*.....	174
d. after life.....	613
d. aims with.....	175
d. and existence 	201
d. and existence 	651
d. and sleep and.....	645
d. at last.....	454
d. bereaved us all.....	86
d. borders upon.....	80
d. broke at once.....	177
d. but entombs the body173	
d. calls ye.....	218
d. calls ye to.....	166
d. came with.....	170
d. chill'd the fair.....	170
d. close following**.....	371
d. come now.....	546
d. cometh soon or.....	560
d. confounds 'em.....	503
d. destroying d.*.....	174
d. for love's.....	471
d. for those we dote ...86	
d. grinned horrible**.....	175
d. had the majority.....	166
d. has done all d. can...167	
d. hath a thousand.....	160
d. his soule do.....	94
d. in life.....	166
d. in the cup.....	731
d. i' the other*.....	364
d. in the pot.....	731
d. in itself is.....	160
d. into the world**.....	253
d. in lifet.....	558
d. into the world**.....	393
d. is a port.....	173
d. is always near.....	503
d. is an end.....	388
d. is an equal doom.....	166
d. is an eternal sleep...172	
d. is beautiful††.....	550
d. 's but a sure.....	364
d. is deathless.....	545
d. is life's gate.....	173
d. is most in apprehen-	
sion*.....	45
d. is nobly.....	407
d. is swallowed up.....	173
d. is the common.....	173
d. is the crown.....	172
d. is the end†.....	411
d. is the longest.....	172
d. is the privilege.....	171
d. jewel of the just.....	171
d. kind nature's signal...171	
d. lays his.....	503
d. lays his icy.....	502
d. lies on her like*.....	170
d. loves a shining mark175	
d. makes equal.....	141

	PAGE
Death—Continued	
d. makes equal.....	166
d. makes no conquest*...257	
d. may be call'd.....	671
d. nigh and chaos.....	666
d. O beyond.....	172
d. of each day's life*...650	
d. of kings*.....	502
d. of princes*.....	543
d. of the righteous.....	220
d. only craves not.....	168
d. only grasps.....	173
d. pale priest.....	173
d. rock me asleep*.....	171
d. rocke me aslepe.....	171
d. shall be no.....	380
d. should have play*...197	
d. so call'd is 	172
d. so noble**.....	685
d. still draws nearer†...171	
d. the consoler§.....	174
d. the gate of**.....	173
d. the great reconciler...328	
d. the healer.....	174
d. the journey's end...388	
d. the poor man's dear-	
est.....	172
d. the undiscover'd	
country*.....	160
d. to the happy thou...172	
d. treads in.....	575
d. urges.....	350
d. without deaths.....	23
d. us do part.....	721
d. where is thy sting...173	
d. where is thy sting...173	
d. where is thy sting†...176	
d. which nature never...174	
d. will seize*.....	197
d. with the might.....	173
d. with his thousand...160	
d. with impartial.....	501
democracy of d.....	227
done to d. by*.....	647
downward slope to d.†77	
drawing near her d.....	23
in dread of d. 	174
dear beauteous d.....	171
doors of d.....	169
ear of d.....	497
early d. 	169
eaten to d. with.....	410
ecstatic d.....	567
e'en in d.....	497
equal in the presence of	
d.....	166
every fear a d.....	429
eye on d.....	255
fear of d.....	174
fear of d. than.....	671
first day of death ...167	
fear d. to feel.....	173
field of d. surveyed...466	
for life for d.....	454
for d. mature**.....	492
from d. he cannot.....	550
full of d.....	17
give me d.....	424
glorious d.....	556
gone to her d.....	672

it is but d. 170
 jaws of d.* 74
 just and mighty d. 171
 know of d.* 173
 life, d. and 321
 life which we call d. 168
 like unto d.§ 633
 living d. 449
 look by d. reveal'd|| 177
 look in d. 328
 love like d. 445
 lovely in d. 167
 lovely in d. 572
 meet his d. 145
 moment of d. 176
 met with d. 230
 monuments of d. 497
 more terrible than d. 145
 my d. and life 381
 near d. he stands 404
 no alternative but d.§ 457
 noble d. is not an 170
 no one d. 169
 nor all of d. 433
 now doth d.* 175
 not born for d. 532
 of the d. 168
 only d. the 396
 our d. began 89
 our d. begun 431
 our own but d.* 502
 pain of d. would* 174
 pang preceding d. 368
 the pangs of d.* 176
 past fearing d.* 174
 peace of d. 3
 plot others' d. 614
 point of d.* 487
 powers to d.* 367
 prayers for d. 23
 principle of d.† 194
 put himself to d. 174
 prize of d.†† 710
 quenched by d.§ 238
 realm of d. 504
 reaper whose name is

sweet is d. 172
 unto d. 178
 teeth of d. 550
 that d. should sin* 677
 there is no d. 172
 there is no d.§ 172
 thine own, O D. 175
 till his d. 220
 time, force and d.* 453
 'tis d. that makes 220
 'tis d. to us 317
 to d. we give 445
 to dusty d.* 694
 took his d. with 472
 a tranquil d. 374
 triumphant d. his** 194
 true to the d. 458
 truly long'd for d.† 174
 ugly sights of d.* 201
 vale of d. 642
 valley of d.† 74
 valley of d.† 708
 vasty hall of d. 173
 war, d. or sickness* 450
 way to dusty d.* 429
 we fear our d. 134
 wonderful is d. 172
 weighs d. on him 407
 yet afraid of d. 22
 young Arthur's d.* 526
Death-bed-d.'s a detector 177
 d. sorrow rarely 175
 d. whereon it must ex-
 pire* 61
 dreads a d.† 51
 earth her d. 68
Death-beds-ask d. they 175
Deathless-being d. they 560
Death's-chill d. likeness 649
 d. counterfeit* 649
 d. eternal sleep 430
 d. pale flag* 271
 d. untimely frost 170
 many d. do they escape|| 169
 though d. image 649
 with him all d.** 454

pay
 pro
 run
 son
 tha
 way
Debto
Debto
Debts
 d. i
 for
Deca
 in
 in
 ma
 sul
 tha
 ve
 ve
 wi
Deca
 un
Dece
 is
Dece
 fa
 fa
 hu
 Ol
 sil
 th
 th
Dece
 d.
Dece
Dece
 d.
 d.
 he
 pi
 pi
 sr
 th
 to
 to

	PAGE
Deceiver—deceive the d....	180
gay d.....	383
thou fond d.*.....	477
Deceivers—were d. ever*.....	383
Deceiving—and that d.....	700
arts of d.....	180
December—chill D.....	120
D. when they wed*.....	743
a drear-nighted D.....	478
in D. snow*.....	379
in D. sweat.....	274
mirth of its D.....	478
Decencies—dwell in d.†.....	714
those thousand d.**.....	726
thousand d. that**.....	726
Decepi— <i>populus vult d.</i>	180
Deception—d. and wicked- ness of.....	489
Decide—moment to d.††.....	549
who shall d.†.....	195
when you d.....	354
Decider—thou grand d.....	171
Decision—valley of d.....	708
Deck—the burning d.....	354
Decke— <i>der D. streckt</i>	12
Declaration—D. of Indepen- dence.....	384
support of this d.....	539
Decline—d. of day 	236
friend to life's d.....	144
Declined—I am c. into*.....	10
Decorations—sole. in d. all.....	522
Decorum— <i>dulce et d.</i>	550
hunt d. down 	711
Decree—a cold d.*.....	417
by heaven's d.....	450
d. established*.....	417
his absolute d.....	588
of some d.....	564
Decrees—our d. dead*.....	401
our quick 'st d.*.....	547
mighty state's d.†.....	549
Ded—d. as a dore nayle.....	167
Dederet— <i>quis mutuum</i> <i>quid d.</i>	422
Dedes—gentil d. that.....	305
the gentle d.....	465
Dedi— <i>habes quodcunque d.</i>	300
Dedis—doth gentil d.....	305
Dedit— <i>saepe d. quisquis</i>	300
Dee—sands o' D.....	45
on the River D.....	141
source of D.....	499
Deed—all thy d. 	542
and daring d. 	450
applaud the d.*.....	389
a barbarous d.....	310
better day better d.....	164
better day worse d.....	164
but in the d.*.....	592
by our d.*.....	257
d. of dreadful note*.....	151
d. without a name*.....	517
d. without a name*.....	735
every generous d.....	703
every good d.....	634
good d.*.....	6
good d. in a naughty*.....	130
honest in d.*.....	580
into your d.....	591

Deed—Continued

	PAGE
justifies the d.....	221
justifies the d.....	622
kind of good d.*.....	8
leader in the d.....	738
nameless d.....	266
noble d.§.....	7
noble d.¶.....	26
noble d.....	357
no unbecoming d.**.....	634
one good d.*.....	586
remembrance of a gener- ous d.¶.....	478
some d. of name.....	261
somewhat the d.....	586
the doer's d.*.....	365
this d. accurst¶.....	61
thy will for d.....	7
unless the d.*.....	25
wicked d.....	646
Deeds—begot strange d.....	8
blazon evil d. 	238
by foul d.*.....	130
by gentle d.....	305
by gentle d.....	465
by their d.*.....	244
can blazon evil d. 	151
d. are better things than words§.....	8
d. are masculine.....	747
d. are men.....	9
d. are men.....	9
d. are sometimes better.....	16
d. are the sons.....	747
d. inimitable.....	542
d. let escape.....	549
d. of mercy*.....	480
d. not words.....	8
d. of high resolve.....	460
d. partake of heaven.....	257
d. performed.....	245
d. that are done 	394
d. which have no.....	644
d. which make up.....	330
do ill d.*.....	548
do the d.....	8
doth gentil d.....	465
for d. undone.....	707
for noble d.....	533
for virtuous d.....	240
foul d. will rise*.....	510
golden d.**.....	6
good d. past*.....	108
high words and d.....	8
his devilish d.**.....	525
his little d.....	33
ill d. are doubled*.....	8
in d. not years 	433
inspires immortal d.....	443
makes great d.....	577
massive d. and great§.....	54
more avail than d.....	8
of golden d.....	165
of worse d.**.....	349
on noble d.†.....	664
on virtuous d.....	91
on virtuous d.....	617
on virtuous d.....	713
our d. determine.....	137
our d. still travel.....	137

Deed—Continued

	PAGE
proclaims most d.**.....	258
renowned for their d.*.....	223
royal d.....	137
speaking in d.*.....	117
than their d.....	8
the present d.*.....	566
their d. were evil.....	434
to commend my d.**.....	8
to commend our d.*.....	20
unnatural d.*.....	136
we live in d.....	9
we live in d.....	433
what d. are done 	74
with noble d.*.....	305
years of noble d.†.....	539
your better d.*.....	238
your d. are known.....	52
Deep—bottom of the d.*.....	364
brook is d.*.....	643
cradle of the d.....	632
curses not loud but d.*.....	21
d. and dark blue ocean 	542
d. are dumb.....	643
d. serene†.....	498
ditch too d.....	33
hoary d.**.....	111
lower d.**.....	185
monsters of the d. 	542
natural philosophy d.....	96
on the d.....	524
the frightened d.**.....	180
the rolling d.....	543
the yawning d.*.....	735
the vasty d.*.....	392
the vasty d.*.....	661
Deeper—d. ones are dumb.....	644
Deeply—d. beautifully blue.....	632
Deer—a chasing the d.....	631
a stricken d.....	374
herd—abandoned d.....	374
hunter and the d.....	308
hunter and the d.....	374
stricken d. go weep*.....	135
the stricken d.*.....	374
such small d.*.....	510
Defamation—d. would like.....	105
Defeat—ennobled by d.....	218
no more d.....	562
Defeats—some d. more.....	180
worst of d.....	133
Defect—cause of this d.*.....	107
covers every d.....	327
each fulfils d. in†.....	471
fine by d.†.....	182
fine by d.†.....	383
fine by d.†.....	736
is a d.....	492
let a d.....	132
single redeeming d.....	268
some d. in her*.....	566
some d. in her*.....	735
than the d.§.....	6
Defects—her d. show.....	520
Defence—cases of d.*.....	181
cheap d. of nations.....	118
d. and ornament.....	524
d. or apology.....	242
gate to make d.**.....	181
in the d.....	472

mauness to d.....	366	public care**.....	188	Delu
Deferred from hope d.....	366	lost through d.....	354	to
hope d. maketh.....	366	Delicacies thy pompous		Delu
of hope d.....	366	d.**.....	310	th
Defiance d. in their eye.....	472	Delicacy for d. best**.....	372	ur
d. to all the force.....	359	fortitude and d.....	404	Delv
Defiled-will be d.*.....	582	lessens woman's d.....	456	Dem
Defy-d. the Omnipotent**.....	187	Delicta-prodest d. fateri.....	133	Dem
I do d. him*.....	181	Delicto-in flagrante d.....	335	Dem
to d. power.....	290	Delight-a sour d.....	449	Dem
Degenerate-d. from your..	37	and eyes d.....	555	Dem
Degradation-breath of d.		and far d. 	669	Dem
and 	462	and pure d.¶.....	578	Dem
Degree-all in the d.†.....	713	artist's best d.....	566	Dem
but by d.*.....	552	degree of d.....	489	Dem
but d. away*.....	552	d. hath a joy.....	413	Der
but in d.**.....	238	d. with libertie.....	519	Der
but in d.....	618	dimness with its own d.	75	
differing but in d.**.....	182	draw his own d.....	490	d.
low d.....	205	ever new d.**.....	310	d.
measure or d.....	407	ever new d.**.....	726	d.
observe d. priority*.....	552	form'd to d.†.....	303	d
when d. is shak'd*.....	552	he drank d.....	282	e
Degrees-but by d.*.....	550	he drank d.....	554	Der
d. in schools*.....	552	holy calm d.§.....	87	Der
fine by d.....	736	if there's d. in love.....	452	Der
fine by d.....	182	in their d.§.....	21	Der
grows up by d.....	182	in whom he did d. 	459	Der
scorning the base d.....	33	labour we d. in*.....	750	Der
Deguiser-d. sa penstées.....	658	mounted in d.¶.....	576	Der
pour d. leurs penstées.....	659	no d. to pass away*.....	563	Der
Dei-estne D. sedes nisi		of impure d.....	686	Der
terra.....	314	of pure d.....	347	Der
vox populi vox D.....	715	of pure d.....	628	Der
Dell's-d. awa wi.....	683	or true d.**.....	469	Der
Deities-d. of each dwelling	350	over-payment of d.	347	c
d. of no tone.....	645	phantom of d.¶.....	741	l
Deity a d. believed.....	315	she's my d.....	454	s
hespeak the D.....	515	spirit of d.....	399	v
d, that's perfectly.....	465	temple of impure d.....	4	De
description of a D.....	381	temple of d.....	575	De
felt presence of the D.	64	that d. they never.....	442	De
for D. offended.....	64	their dear d.*.....	261	l
half dust, half d. 	402	to't with d.*.....	750	l
resign the D.....	605	turn d. into.....	580	l
to be a d.....	24	we d. in*.....	410	De
Deity's-is not the D. dwell-			86	De

	PAGE
Deny -d. him merit if	481
palliate nor d.	758
what they d.	533
would fain d.*	21
Deny'd -teach to be d.	82
teach to be d.	93
teach to be d.	743
Denying -d. that I 	482
when d.	744
Deny'st -if thou d. it*	181
Deo - <i>par esse D. videtur</i>	317
Deos - <i>D. fortioribus a desse</i>	482
<i>expedit esse d.</i>	315
<i>in orbe d. fecit timor</i>	317
Deorum - <i>lente ira d. est</i>	615
Depart -about you and d.	556
and d. full-fed	388
d. her presence so	555
friends d.	85
help him to d.	723
ready to d.	522
shall we d. from it	537
so d. away	502
when ye d. thence	211
Departed -all but he d.	28
a d. friend*	526
Departing -friend's d. feet†	550
Departs -friend after friend	
d.	85
Departure -I wish them a	
fair d.*	2
new d. taken	537
Departures -charges or d.	473
Depends -he that d.*	491
Deplore -in absence to d.†	2
Deportment -unless d. gives	465
Depose -men cannot d.*	403
Depos'd -have been d.*	502
must he be d.*	1
Depositary -d. of the truth	462
Depravity -estimate of hu-	
man d.	489
Depression -d. in adversity	14
Deprived -even G. is d.	557
Depth -d. of the ocean	617
in whose calm d.	432
dark blue d.	531
out of the d.	334
watery d.	251
Deputy -d. elected by*	403
outward sainted d.*	376
Dere -soch snale d.	510
Derling -old man's d.	757
Descant -her amorous d.*	234
Descensus - <i>facilis d. Ater-</i>	
<i>no</i>	348
Descent -and fair d.	469
claims of long d.†	37
nobility of d.	38
pre-eminence of high d.	37
smooth is the d.	349
Descended -to be well d.	37
Description -begar'd all d.*	75
beggar'd all d.*	640
paragons d. and*	566
that paragons d.*	740
Desarts -and d. wild*	681
Desert -abide in the d.	
with	412
d. a beggar born*	671

Desert—Continued

d. circle spreads	531
d. a fountain 	183
d. shall rejoice	182
double-shade the d.*	530
every man after his d.*	481
in the wide d.	644
lonely d. trace	707
of true d.	587
rose of the d.	625
the d. were 	727
the lonely d.†	314
to the d. and	522
touchstone of d. 	670
unrewarded but d.	506
your d. speaks loud*	481
Deserted -banquet-hall d.	28
d. at his utmost	183
Deserter -looked upon him	
as a d.	183
Deserts -his d. are small	146
Deserve -d. to have*	483
never to d.	490
than we d.*	544
what you d.	241
Deserved -hadst less d.*	325
Deserving -d. nothing	464
d. without honour	291
d. without honour	330
the most d.	222
Design -difficult to d.	189
miracle of d.†	639
towards his d.*	529
Designs -all high d.*	552
bends his whole d.	33
lofty d. must close	27
Desire -and warm d.*	663
bloom of young d.	445
business and d.*	184
deep d. hath none*	17
d. of the moth	61
d. what they deny	533
his son's d.*	184
in fierce d.	446
it warms d.	396
lips of my d.	732
medium of d. 	62
no more to d.	65
nurse of young d.†	368
of d.‡	645
of fulfilled d.	351
our d. is got without*	192
our low d. 	446
this fond d.	381
thou art in d.*	140
thy heart's d.*	726
wakens fond d.	675
was not d. 	247
what you d.	604
wings of false d.*	184
world's d.†	39
Desires -d. composed†	540
d. of the mind*	580
d. were as warm	636
d. of the mind*	580
d. were as warm	636
every man d. to live long	23
from low d.	446
heart's d. be*	345
levelling down our d.	403

Desires—Continued

our own d. denied us	107
present in d. they be	4
who d. most that*	491
who overcomes his d.	133
with sublime d.	515
vain d. is free	140
Desires -with vain d.	594
Desks -stick close to your d.	633
votary of the d.	564
Desk's -d. dead w.	750
Desolate -none are so d. 	442
Despair -abandon'd to d.	532
alone makes d.	185
ammunitions of d.	367
and from d.†	368
comfortless d.*	610
conscience wakes d.*	349
d. defies even 	185
d. tended the sick*	194
d. to get in	468
d. to get in	468
and eternity's d.	317
fiercer by d.*	185
fiercer by d.*	188
forehead by d.‡	394
give up nor d.	280
greater mischief than d.	199
hope but sad d.*	185
I shall d.*	572
in wild d.	642
incredulous of d.	334
is flat d.*	185
is not d.	432
like d.‡	234
love's d. is but	452
make d. and†	513
midriff of d.†	415
no d. so absolute	185
of rude d.	297
question of d. 	185
reason with d.	550
some divine d.†	686
then black d.	185
to rapture and d.	750
tyrant than d.	367
wan d.	334
wasting in d.	451
wasting in d.	610
wither by d.†	7
worse than d.	368
Despaired -feasted d. been	
happy	549
Despairing -for thee d.	442
for thee d.	452
Despatch -no d. gave his	
name	58
Despayring -men fallis off	
into d.	184
Desperate -d. is the wisest	
course	473
d. turn*	39
diseases d. grown*	473
for a d. disease	473
of d. steps	366
one d. med'cine more	473
urges d. measures	525
Despise -d., laugh, weep 	463
do d. me	373
warning to d. 	427

more wise than a +	186	d. on a girl	175	d
knowledge of his d *	206	d. let / run	591	d
man escapes his d	184	d. ever (Gou's apt)	121	d
of his d	700	d. has / care	180	d
one d.	705	d. hath not yet	713	d
quarrel with our d.	205	d. himself	188	d
shears of d. *	185	d. himself	237	d
	265	d. his due *	186	d
	626	d. a alone the	593	m
	668	d. a sooner raised than	180	of
	459	d. is an ass	188	ac
	94	d. is diligent	180	ti
	390	d. is not so black	186	ti
	478	d. is still at hand	180	ti
	554	d. may never find	180	ti
	463	d. sends cooks	142	ti
	390	d. sends cooks	319	w
to		d. spend him *	380	w
	74	d. tempts us not	686	w
d. 592		d. that old stager	180	Dev
	643	d. to keep state *	619	Dev
leadeth to d.	348	d. to pay	630	Dev
reach of d.	380	d. was piqu'd	686	d
redeemeth thy life from		d. wear black *	500	d
	479	d. will have a	121	c
	381	d. with d. damn'd *	463	e
	740	d. would also build	121	i
		dread the d. *	188	i
	563	eat with the d. *	186	i
	575	hate the d	188	i
	590	hate the d	342	i
	590	how the devil	30	i
	263	how the d. they got		i
	343	there	30	i
	633	ingredient is a d *	206	De
			646	De
ness	51	in	415	De
Detraction-d. will not suf-			449	De
fer	365		739	
	387	may be the d.	186	
	588	means evil but the d. *	186	De
	400	outside the d.	81	
	317	paint the d. foul	186	De
	601	play the d. *	40	
	317	play the d. *	376	
	390	poor d. get the	279	
...line a tower D	592	pride made the d.	180	
			27	

	PAGE
Dew—Continued	
instead of d.	402
morning d. that.	607
of morning d.	89
overwashed with d.	439
sheen of the d. §	69
silent d.	607
sun the morning d.	170
sunlight drinketh d. †	406
timely d. of sleep**	650
with silver d.	278
Dew-drop —d. are the gems.	189
d. on the rose.	685
d. in the breeze.	189
d. which the sun**	189
every d. paints†	189
like a d.	603
seek some d. here*	189
Dew's —d. dried up.	503
d. of blood*	543
d. of summer night.	408
d. of the evening.	180
d. of the evening.	235
d. that waken.	126
flower the d. 	236
mother of d.	500
when twilight d.	666
Dextera — <i>rubente d.</i>	338
Dhramas —d. always go by	
contraries.	202
Dhu —I am Roderick D.	353
Di — <i>quem d. diligunt.</i>	169
Diabolus — <i>d. inveniat occu-</i>	
<i>patum.</i>	189
Diadem —d. of France.	32
d. of snow 	507
the regal d.**	403
Dial —d. to the sun.	139
d. to the sun.	139
d. to the sun.	701
figures on a d.	433
tedious than the d.*	2
Dialect —Bay-state d. ††	526
a Babylonish d.	411
he had the d.*	219
Dial's —upon a d. point*	428
Diameter —the world's d.*	647
Diamond —emulate the d.*	246
great rough d.	465
of d. form.	106
Diamonds —bright as young	
d.	685
d. cut d.	436
sparkling d.	307
Dian —say D. had†	380
Diana —D. in the fountain*	743
temple of D.	258
Diana's —break D. law†	544
D. foresters*	234
Dian's —like D. kiss§	444
Diapason —d. closing full in.	340
Diaulus —D. lately a doctor.	197
Dicas — <i>cui d. sæpe caveo.</i>	658
<i>cum d. injuste alteri.</i>	108
Dice —d. are despoiling.	207
d. of Zeus.	110
d. were human bones 	301
flings the d.	370
gambler said of his	
d.	87

	PAGE
Dice—Continued	
like loaded d.	210
like loaded d.	284
Dicers —false as d. oaths*	538
Dickens —what the d.*	516
Dictate —d. fix'd the law.	503
Dictates —d. to me slumber-	
ing**	512
Dictators —d. to mankind.	66
Dictionaries —d. are like	
watches.	189
makers of d.	514
Dictum — <i>d. sapienti est.</i>	746
<i>nullam est jam d.</i>	573
<i>quicquid bene d. est.</i>	573
Did —nor ever d. a.	567
Dido —imprecation of D.	615
when D. found.	509
Die —about to d.	170
about to d. §	170
about to d.	600
afraid to d.	23
afraid to d. §	15
and gladly d.	231
and so d.*	513
and to d. †	462
and to d. †	430
are to d.	430
before he d.	220
best to d.	546
better to d. than.	364
bliss to d. †	559
born but to d. †	462
brave d. never.	560
bravely d. †	617
broke the d.	640
business 'tis to d.	654
but by annihilating d.**	661
but to d.*	169
but to d. in.	388
can d. but once*	170
content to d.	497
dare to d. †	339
d. because a.	451
d. but once to.	560
d. by inches.	261
d. for his dear country's.	559
d. for one's country.	559
d. nobly for*	560
d. in a great cause 	168
d. is cast.	109
d. of a rose†	567
d. of a r. †	624
d. rich.	488
d. to save charges.	565
d. was now cast†	109
d. we must*	502
d. with harness*	289
distinguished from to d.	431
do and d. †	654
do but d.	21
do or d.	241
do we not d.*	397
doomed to d.	378
down and d.*	300
each night we d.	651
fear to d.	328
God cuts the d.	704
gods love d. young 	169
gods love d. young.	169

	PAGE
Die—Continued	
good d. first.	170
ground to d.	504
hazard of the d.*	109
hazard of the spotted d.*	109
how to d.	13
how to d. 	27
how to d.	119
how to d.	240
how to d.	240
how to d.	591
how to d.	591
I dare not d.	589
I d. but first 	547
if I d.*	572
if I must d.*	171
if I should d.	588
is not to d.	30
learn of me to d. †	591
let him d. ¶	521
let me d. †	540
live and d.	240
live or d.	372
live or d.	109
live or d.	109
live or d.	109
lives must d.*	502
lives must d.*	508
Love can d.	454
man d. better.	560
men d. but once.	170
man shall wholly d.	64
man can d.	30
man would d.*	511
may'st d. so too.	488
natural to d.	88
needs must d.	425
not afraid to d.	12
not made to d. †	550
not wholly d.	380
nothing will d. †	536
or bravely d. †	450
or bravely d. †	688
other men d.	319
ought to d.	546
people can't d.	178
place to d. in.	388
privilege to d.	671
right to d.	546
shall he d.	614
shall never d.	381
slander d. †	409
sure to d.	442
sweet to d.	649
teach men to d.	240
that shall not d. ¶	478
thing to d.	169
those that d. 	481
till he d.	220
till they d.	470
till you d.	220
time to d.	10
'tis but to d.	171
to d. aspiring.	380
to d. I leave*	671
to d. is.	172
to d. is a debt.	167
to d. is but.	168
to d. is to live.	168
to d. well.	240

ne d. it not and d.	240	Diffuse d. their balmy	
men have d.*	455	sweet.	15
might have d.	562	Dig. wh. is.	410
my fathers d.	34	Digest. in things most.	503
poor man he d.	665	Digestion d. wait on appe-	
so he d.	534	tite*	51
so groan'd and d.	366	d. wait on appetite*	215
thou couldst have d.	86	from pure d. bred**	500
Diam-carpe d.	165	good d. to you all*	215
<i>carpe d.</i>	545	quick d. wait.	51
<i>summum nec metuas d.</i>	175	the right d.	122
Dies-before be d.	220	Digestions-make ill d.*	215
d. a man†	173	Digito-est d. monstrari.	256
good man never d.	381	Dignitas-crescit d. quam	
good man never d.	381	<i>incepit.</i>	190
great man d.	240	Dignitate-otium cum d.	190
he d. every day.	473	Dignity-beam d. on all.	465
he d. known.	407	certain d. of manners.	190
he that d.*	167	d. increases more.	190
he that d. this year*	167	ease with d.	190
him who d.	103	for d. composed**	49
love d. young.	757	inward d.	33
next that d.	603	proper d.	11
nothing d. but†	509	proper d.	190
soon he d.	545	there d. begins.	101
that nobly d.	29	Washingtonian d.	645
the good man d.	173	Digression-a long d.	463
who d. betimes.	388	Dii-non d. non homines.	577
Dies-d. cito conditur.	366	<i>quaeque dabunt d.</i>	587
d. irac d. illa.	753	Dii-d. aliter visum.	601
nulla d. sine lince.	164	Diligence-d. and skill.	382
priori posterior d.	243	of me is d.*	1
ultima semper expec-		Dim-d. religious light**	124
landa d.	220	unattain'd and d.	61
Diet-and modest d.	197	unattain'd and d.	441
Doctor D.	107	Dimension-without d.**	111
emperor for d.*	753	Diminishes-absence d.	
sober in your d.	203	little passions.	3
Dieu-defense à D.	486	Dimple-a pretty d.*	248
<i>D. du cote des gros batail-</i>		in d. sleek**	488
<i>lons.</i>	482	Dimples-d. of his chin*	352
<i>D. mesure le froid.</i>	602	Din-d. can daunt*	739
<i>je crains D.</i>	313	d. of arms.	73
<i>que D. n'est pas.</i>	252	Dine-sup and d.*	451
<i>si D. n'existait pas.</i>	315	fare we d.	608
Dieux-faute en est aux d.	670	jurymen may d.†	400
Differ-all things d.†	Dined d.

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Disasters—Continued		Disdain—her magnificent d.	515	Disposition—Continued	
weary with d.*	15	words of high d.	232	flag of my d.	325
weary with d.*	15	Disease—an incurable d.	22	gentle d. then	343
Discernment—justice and d.	584	by inch-meal a d.*	156	grace and good d.*	263
Discharged—and be d.	464	death of the kings' d.*	197	his goatish d.*	666
Dischord—d. ofte in music.	340	desperate d.	104	of churlish d.*	371
Disciple—d. woll not here.	217	d. or sorrows.	63	so heavily with my d.*	475
Disciples—apostles and d.	119	d. thou canst not cure†.	452	truant d.*	474
Discipline—d. of humanity.	469	for a desperate d.	473	very melancholy d.*	475
Disclaiming—let my d.*	5	kind of d.	406	Dispraise—d. or blame**	685
Disclose—hatch and the		shapes of foul d.†	84	Dispraised—to be d.**	586
d.*	475	similar things d.	436	Dispraises—praising most	
Discommendeth—who d.		strong d.*	367	d.	586
others.	108	the same d.*	397	Disposer—gatherer and d.	574
Discontent—breeds the d.	451	the young d.†	104	Disputandi—d. pruritus ec-	
ir pensive d.	81	worse than the d.	473	<i>clesiarum</i>	16
of splendid d.	131	worse than the d.	473	Disputandum—non est d.	682
winter of our d.*	102	Diseases—against d. here...	4	Disputation—debt by d.	440
winter of our d.*	563	d. crucify the soul.	104	itch of d. will prove.	105
Discord—age of d.*	468	d. desperate grown*	104	Disputations—the mediæval	
all d. harmony†.	340	d. desperate grown*	473	scholastic d.	534
by d. the.	704	d. of others.	107	Dispute—blasted by d.	105
danger is in d.‡.	704	for extreme d.	104	cease to d.	522
fomenting d.	420	for extreme d.	473	d. it like a*	85
horrible d.**	73	Disembodied—the d. have		forbear d.	40
musical a d.*	340	power.	306	forbear d. and practise.	105
so musical a d.*	374	Disgrace d. does not con-		none to d.	473
were d. to	531	sist.	151	temperate d.	605
what d. follows*	552	his own d.	194	when much d.†	105
Discordia—d. maximæ di-		honest in d.	364	Disputing—itch of d.	105
<i>labantar</i>	704	Disgrace's to d. feet*	194	no d. about tastes.	682
Discords—for d. make	340	Disguise—assume this dark		Disquietudes—sorrows and	
in dismal d. sung*	544	d.	587	d.	400
straining harsh d.*	412	blessings in d.	587	Dis's—from D. waggon*	276
Discourse—bid me d.*	551	blessings in d.	587	Dissect—creatures you d.†	431
bid me d.*	658	in this low d.	39	Dissection—subjects for d.‡	620
d. more sweet**	658	this dark d.‡	15	Dissemble—d. your love	105
d. more sweet*	54	Disguises—tears, deceits,		know how to d.	180
d. of war*	551	d.†	470	Dissemblers—no d. here†	556
excellent dumb d.*	658	Disgust—my implacable d.	17	Dissembling—d. subtle	456
good d.	128	Dish—discovery of a new d.	215	Dissensions—d. between	
in thy d.	147	d. of wood*	1	hearts.	233
no d. except*	451	d. fit for the gods*	281	d. like small streams.	232
such large d.*	1	Dishes—choice d. the		Dissent—dissidence of d.	600
such large d.*	386	Doctor.	319	Dissimulation—d. is the art	
this passionate d*	551	d. the Doctor.	142	of	377
varied in d.	570	Dishonesty—d. in others.	603	Dissimuler—savoir d. est	180
voluble is his d.*	114	Dishonour—danger or d.**	375	<i>savoir d. est le</i>	377
voluble is his d.*	219	since d. traffics*	553	Dissipate—d. the winds	83
Discover d. the sense of	659	Disjoin—they still d.	605	Dissolve—d. me into ecsta-	
Discovered—who has d.	407	Dislike—hesitate d.†	13	sies**	514
Discoveries—his grand d.‡	528	Disloyalty would be d.	619	Distance—by d. made more	
Discovery—a great d.††	400	Dismay—danger can d.‡	654	sweet.	106
Discreet—so be d.	321	Dismay'd there a mas d.†	74	by d. made more*	106
Discreetest—d. best**	566	Dismiss—to d. itself*	595	d. lends enchantment.	105
virtuousest, d., best**	740	Disobedience—man's first		d. sometimes endears.	3
Discretion—confounds d.	449	d.**	253	due d. reconciles†.	105
covering d. with a coat.	50	man's first d.**	393	notes by d. made.	476
d. be your tutor*	103	Disorder—most admir'd d.*	105	the d. beacons†.	360
d. fought with*	722	Dispaire—comfartlesse d.	344	Distant—as d. prospects	
d. is the better.	103	Dispairer—through com-		please.	105
d. should be thrown.	280	fortless d.	81	d. views of happiness.	196
hole of d.*	103	Disparage—knew any one		Distates—guilty joys d. sur-	
is without d.	130	to d.	37	mises†.	470
it showed d.	103	Dispensary—his own d.†	574	Distemperatures—pale d.	
man of safe d.*	52	Dispenses—d. various gifts.	12	and*	610
to outsport d.*	103	Displeasing not d. to us.	489	Distill'd—d. almost to jelly*	307
valour is d.*	103	Disposes—but God d.	601	once been d.	477
your own d.*	10	Disposition—d. like a sail.	758	Distilment—the leperous d.*	511
Discont—aum docent d.	217	d. of the spectator.	545	Distinction—d. lost	536

grave-makers*	37	Dizziness	264
gardener, d. and	302	Do as most m. do	264
Ditto <i>atri-vanta d.</i>	348	but to d. and diet	654
Ditties soft amorous d.**	161	damn'd if you do	501
Ditto I d. to Mr. Burke	52	dare to d.††	146
Ditty -d. long since mute	72	dare to do††	688
liquid d. floats	84	d. all things	7
<i>Diu-opus est nec d.</i>	494	d. noble things	8
Dive-d. into the bottom*	364	d. not do to others	29
Diver-Ceylon d. held his	459	d. or die	241
Divers-therefore the d.	104	d. to be forever known	61
<i>Diversa-laudet d. sequentes</i>	192	d. to our neighbour	29
Diversity-most universal		d. well is better	8
quality is d.	544	d. what I pleased	139
Dives-sat <i>ero D.</i>	613	d. what his clearly	750
Divide-d. and command	706	d. with might and main	212
d. and govern	322	d. ye even so to them	28
<i>d. et impera</i>	322	d. ye even so to them	29
d. is not to take	447	each man d. his best*	8
ships that d.	474	fear to d.*	355
Divided-and were d.	704	hand findeth to d.	212
d. we fall	272	means to d. it*	355
d. we fall	703	men should d. to you	28
Dividing-d. we fall	703	men to d. to me	28
Divils-fightin' like d.	393	no matter what you d.	345
Divine-an air d.	79	should not d.**	571
auxiliar to d.¶	335	so much to d.†	61
being a d.*	72	something to d.††	411
by d. revelation	407	that men can d.	250
can no more d.**	551	that we would d.*	548
d. above the reach	435	the verb 'to d.'	
d. ideas below	579	what can an old man d.	21
form d.	714	what man would do	44
good d. that*	590	what you d.*	16
human face d.**	460	whichever you do	46
human form d.¶	460	who dare d.	28
make one d.	447	will never d.	74
man is d.¶	464	will to d.	1
men pronounce d.	237	Docent-homines dum d.	21
right d. of kings†	323	Doctor-dismissing the d.	19
right d. of kings†	401	d. and saint	2
the world d.	452	d.'s paid	19
to forgive d.†	231	d. takes the fee	19
to forgive d.†	288	fee the d. for	61
she's d.	79	lately a d.	19
she's lovely, she's d.	741	never were my d.	19
them seem d.*	740	pass for a cathedral d.	5

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Doggedly -set himself d. to it.	67	Domum -duke d. <i>resonemus</i> 359		Dorion -D. ridiculing the .667	
Doglienza - <i>cost</i> is d.	576	Donus -d. <i>sua cuique</i> <i>intis-simum</i>	359	Dorothy -D Q strange is.	533
Dogs -all by the name of d.	198	<i>hic d. haec patria</i>	359	Dotage -streams of d. flow.	221
d. are fighting in.	198	<i>non d. accipiet te laeta</i>	360	Dotages -command d of human.	207
d. are fighting.	606	Dona -et d. <i>serentes</i>	310	Dotard -sly d.	274
d. howl'd*.	544	Donald -think o' D. mair.	205	Dotards -d. of us all.	159
d. of war*.	717	Done -by men been d.	1	Dote -to d. upon].	555
d. walking on its.	590	credits what is d.†.	46	†.	464
d. ye have had.	164	dog has d.	606	86
fierceness English d.*.	140	doing never d.	750	276
household d.	361	d. at once hastily.	341	loubts*.	395
let d. delight.	606	d. too late.	547	us in a.	179
little d. and all*.	198	hath nothing d.	312	611
mad d. tooth*.	395	I am d. for.	321	100
more I like d.	607	if it were d.*.	341	550
rain cats and d.	607	if it were d.*.	355	ief.	199
unto the d.	678	much to be d.	408	100
Doges -wolves like d.	273	never to be d.	540	†.	100
Dog-star -d. rage†.	578	of something d.†.	479	462
the scorching d.	585	required to be d.	418	367
Doing delightful d. noth-ing.	386	something d.†.	7	190
d. a thing.	341	something d.†.	481	245
in the d.*.	604	that which they have d.†.	7	306
learn by d.	420	to have d. is*.	567].	109
outdone by the d.	707	whatever men have d.	1	252
up and d.†.	7	what is d.	7	100
weary in well d.	180	what's d. is d.*.	557	355
worth d. at all.	7	what is d.†.	707	253
Doings -the day's d.	164	what's d. we partly.	113	550
Dolce -d. <i>far niente</i>	386	won are d.*.	604	553
Dole -be his d.*.	241	Donne -on <i>croit qu'elle</i> d.	291	700
Doleful and d. dumps*.	512	<i>qu'elle nous d.</i>	310	610
Dolefulle and d. dumps.	512	<i>qu'on croit qu'elle d.</i>	310	105
Dolendum - <i>vis me flere</i> d.	679	<i>qu'on croit qu'elle d.</i>	459	109
<i>est</i>	679	Dons -d. <i>d'un ennemi</i>	310	190
Dolore - <i>nessum maggior</i> d.	656	Don't -damn'd if you d.	591	82
Dollar almighty d. that.	406	Doom -crack of d.*.	753	me.	190
Dolphin my d. chamber*.	744	edge of d.*.	454	rit†.	540
Dolphin's -D anchor forged 90 the d. play.	641	regardless of their d.	46	l.	429
mermaid on a d.*.	481	regardless of their d.	115	305
Domain -right of eminent d.	573	Doomsday -is d. near*.	363	urprises†.	470
Dome -d. of many-coloured glass.	432	sick almost to d.*.	543	356
d. more vast.	508	Doomsters -purblind d.	592	llors.	96
d. of thought].	647	Doon braes o' bonny D.	106	d. most.	199
d. of thought].	343	Door -and open d.††.	695	feart.	452
rounded Peter's d.	54	as a church d.*.	755	ators*.	109
the Ephesian d.	258	at any d.†.	371	1 fears*.	269
with starry d.	537	at the d.	25	1 fears*.	505
Domestic at d. than at.	525	behind the d.*.	552	l*.	355
conscience a d.	365	d. of power to††.	409	199
current of d. joy.	339	drove me from the d.	636	fast d.	306
d. happiness.	360	every humble d.	409	d.*.	270
d. happiness thou.	470	hospitable d.†.	585	his hall.	181
Domine -D <i>exaud</i> <i>vocem</i>	334	show him the d.	22	uer.	134
Domini - <i>misericordia</i> D.	480	same d. where.	24	Douglass -song of Percy and D.	71
<i>inter</i>	480	shut the d.†.	578	Douter - <i>apprendre</i> it d.	199
<i>sed D. est</i> <i>dirigere</i>	601	Door -nail-dead as a d.*.	167	Doux <i>du grave</i> <i>au</i> d.	580
Dominion -d. absolute*.	648	Doors clap to the d.*.	488	Dove any sucking d.*.	438
d. over palm and pine.	316	d. all looked.	247	any sucking d.*.	715
traversed a d.	545	d. of death.	169	burnish'd d.†.	663
Dominions on their d.	673	d. to let out.	169	spare the d.†.	253
slave in thy d.†.	534	his thousand d.	169	springs of D.*.	28
sun in my d.	673	infernal d.*.	303	than the d.	635
the Spanish d.	673	out of d.	522	wings of the d.†.	406
Dominum -d. <i>videre</i> <i>pluri-mum</i>	472	shut your d.	27	Doves -condemn the d.	416
		write on your d.†.	6	d. do peck*.	148
		your living d.*.	150	d. do peck*.	524
		Dore -ded as a d. <i>nayle</i>	167		
		that same d.	6		

his record
his silver d* . 127 less d. than they seen
that's d 204 et d. r. de*

10
11
12
13
14
15
16
17
18
19
20
21
22
23
24
25
26
27
28
29
30
31
32
33
34
35
36
37
38
39
40
41
42
43
44
45
46
47
48
49
50
51
52
53
54
55
56
57
58
59
60
61
62
63
64
65
66
67
68
69
70
71
72
73
74
75
76
77
78
79
80
81
82
83
84
85
86
87
88
89
90
91
92
93
94
95
96
97
98
99
100
101
102
103
104
105
106
107
108
109
110
111
112
113
114
115
116
117
118
119
120
121
122
123
124
125
126
127
128
129
130
131
132
133
134
135
136
137
138
139
140
141
142
143
144
145
146
147
148
149
150
151
152
153
154
155
156
157
158
159
160
161
162
163
164
165
166
167
168
169
170
171
172
173
174
175
176
177
178
179
180
181
182
183
184
185
186
187
188
189
190
191
192
193
194
195
196
197
198
199
200
201
202
203
204
205
206
207
208
209
210
211
212
213
214
215
216
217
218
219
220
221
222
223
224
225
226
227
228
229
230
231
232
233
234
235
236
237
238
239
240
241
242
243
244
245
246
247
248
249
250
251
252
253
254
255
256
257
258
259
260
261
262
263
264
265
266
267
268
269
270
271
272
273
274
275
276
277
278
279
280
281
282
283
284
285
286
287
288
289
290
291
292
293
294
295
296
297
298
299
300
301
302
303
304
305
306
307
308
309
310
311
312
313
314
315
316
317
318
319
320
321
322
323
324
325
326
327
328
329
330
331
332
333
334
335
336
337
338
339
340
341
342
343
344
345
346
347
348
349
350
351
352
353
354
355
356
357
358
359
360
361
362
363
364
365
366
367
368
369
370
371
372
373
374
375
376
377
378
379
380
381
382
383
384
385
386
387
388
389
390
391
392
393
394
395
396
397
398
399
400
401
402
403
404
405
406
407
408
409
410
411
412
413
414
415
416
417
418
419
420
421
422
423
424
425
426
427
428
429
430
431
432
433
434
435
436
437
438
439
440
441
442
443
444
445
446
447
448
449
450
451
452
453
454
455
456
457
458
459
460
461
462
463
464
465
466
467
468
469
470
471
472
473
474
475
476
477
478
479
480
481
482
483
484
485
486
487
488
489
490
491
492
493
494
495
496
497
498
499
500
501
502
503
504
505
506
507
508
509
510
511
512
513
514
515
516
517
518
519
520
521
522
523
524
525
526
527
528
529
530
531
532
533
534
535
536
537
538
539
540
541
542
543
544
545
546
547
548
549
550
551
552
553
554
555
556
557
558
559
560
561
562
563
564
565
566
567
568
569
570
571
572
573
574
575
576
577
578
579
580
581
582
583
584
585
586
587
588
589
590
591
592
593
594
595
596
597
598
599
600
601
602
603
604
605
606
607
608
609
610
611
612
613
614
615
616
617
618
619
620
621
622
623
624
625
626
627
628
629
630
631
632
633
634
635
636
637
638
639
640
641
642
643
644
645
646
647
648
649
650
651
652
653
654
655
656
657
658
659
660
661
662
663
664
665
666
667
668
669
670
671
672
673
674
675
676
677
678
679
680
681
682
683
684
685
686
687
688
689
690
691
692
693
694
695
696
697
698
699
700
701
702
703
704
705
706
707
708
709
710
711
712
713
714
715
716
717
718
719
720
721
722
723
724
725
726
727
728
729
730
731
732
733
734
735
736
737
738
739
740
741
742
743
744
745
746
747
748
749
750
751
752
753
754
755
756
757
758
759
760
761
762
763
764
765
766
767
768
769
770
771
772
773
774
775
776
777
778
779
780
781
782
783
784
785
786
787
788
789
790
791
792
793
794
795
796
797
798
799
800
801
802
803
804
805
806
807
808
809
810
811
812
813
814
815
816
817
818
819
820
821
822
823
824
825
826
827
828
829
830
831
832
833
834
835
836
837
838
839
840
841
842
843
844
845
846
847
848
849
850
851
852
853
854
855
856
857
858
859
860
861
862
863
864
865
866
867
868
869
870
871
872
873
874
875
876
877
878
879
880
881
882
883
884
885
886
887
888
889
890
891
892
893
894
895
896
897
898
899
900
901
902
903
904
905
906
907
908
909
910
911
912
913
914
915
916
917
918
919
920
921
922
923
924
925
926
927
928
929
930
931
932
933
934
935
936
937
938
939
940
941
942
943
944
945
946
947
948
949
950
951
952
953
954
955
956
957
958
959
960
961
962
963
964
965
966
967
968
969
970
971
972
973
974
975
976
977
978
979
980
981
982
983
984
985
986
987
988
989
990
991
992
993
994
995
996
997
998
999
1000
1001
1002
1003
1004
1005
1006
1007
1008
1009
1010
1011
1012
1013
1014
1015
1016
1017
1018
1019
1020
1021
1022
1023
1024
1025
1026
1027
1028
1029
1030
1031
1032
1033
1034
1035
1036
1037
1038
1039
1040
1041
1042
1043
1044
1045
1046
1047
1048
1049
1050
1051
1052
1053
1054
1055
1056
1057
1058
1059
1060
1061
1062
1063
1064
1065
1066
1067
1068
1069
1070
1071
1072
1073
1074
1075
1076
1077
1078
1079
1080
1081
1082
1083
1084
1085
1086
1087
1088
1089
1090
1091
1092
1093
1094
1095
1096
1097
1098
1099
1100
1101
1102
1103
1104
1105
1106
1107
1108
1109
1110
1111
1112
1113
1114
1115
1116
1117
1118
1119
1120
1121
1122
1123
1124
1125
1126
1127
1128
1129
1130
1131
1132
1133
1134
1135
1136
1137
1138
1139
1140
1141
1142
1143
1144
1145
1146
1147
1148
1149
1150
1151
1152
1153
1154
1155
1156
1157
1158
1159
1160
1161
1162
1163
1164
1165
1166
1167
1168
1169
1170
1171
1172
1173
1174
1175
1176
1177
1178
1179
1180
1181
1182
1183
1184
1185
1186
1187
1188
1189
1190
1191
1192
1193
1194
1195
1196
1197
1198
1199
1200
1201
1202
1203
1204
1205
1206
1207
1208
1209
1210
1211
1212
1213
1214
1215
1216
1217
1218
1219
1220
1221
1222
1223
1224
1225
1226
1227
1228
1229
1230
1231
1232
1233
1234
1235
1236
1237
1238
1239
1240
1241
1242
1243
1244
1245
1246
1247
1248
1249
1250
1251
1252
1253
1254
1255
1256
1257
1258
1259
1260
1261
1262
1263
1264
1265
1266
1267
1268
1269
1270
1271
1272
1273
1274
1275
1276
1277
1278
1279
1280
1281
1282
1283
1284
1285
1286
1287
1288
1289
1290
1291
1292
1293
1294
1295
1296
1297
1298
1299
1300
1301
1302
1303
1304
1305
1306
1307
1308
1309
1310
1311
1312
1313
1314
1315
1316
1317
1318
1319
1320
1321
1322
1323
1324
1325
1326
1327
1328
1329
1330
1331
1332
1333
1334
1335
1336
1337
1338
1339
1340
1341
1342
1343
1344
1345
1346
1347
1348
1349
1350
1351
1352
1353
1354
1355
1356
1357
1358
1359
1360
1361
1362
1363
1364
1365
1366
1367
1368
1369
1370
1371
1372
1373
1374
1375
1376
1377
1378
1379
1380
1381
1382
1383
1384
1385
1386
1387
1388
1389
1390
1391
1392
1393
1394
1395
1396
1397
1398
1399
1400
1401
1402
1403
1404
1405
1406
1407
1408
1409
1410
1411
1412
1413
1414
1415
1416
1417
1418
1419
1420
1421
1422
1423
1424
1425
1426
1427
1428
1429
1430
1431
1432
1433
1434
1435
1436
1437
1438
1439
1440
1441
1442
1443
1444
1445
1446
1447
1448
1449
1450
1451
1452
1453
1454
1455
1456
1457
1458
1459
1460
1461
1462
1463
1464
1465
1466
1467
1468
1469
1470
1471
1472
1473
1474
1475
1476
1477
1478
1479
1480
1481
1482
1483
1484
1485
1486
1487
1488
1489
1490
1491
1492
1493
1494
1495
1496
1497
1498
1499
1500
1501
1502
1503
1504
1505
1506
1507
1508
1509
1510
1511
1512
1513
1514
1515
1516
1517
1518
1519
1520
1521
1522
1523
1524
1525
1526
1527
1528
1529
1530
1531
1532
1533
1534
1535
1536
1537
1538
1539
1540
1541
1542
1543
1544
1545
1546
1547
1548
1549
1550
1551
1552
1553
1554
1555
1556
1557
1558
1559
1560
1561
1562
1563
1564
1565
1566
1567
1568
1569
1570
1571
1572
1573
1574
1575
1576
1577
1578
1579
1580
1581
1582
1583
1584
1585
1586
1587
1588
1589
1590
1591
1592
1593
1594
1595
1596
1597
1598
1599
1600
1601
1602
1603
1604
1605
1606
1607
1608
1609
1610
1611
1612
1613
1614
1615
1616
1617
1618
1619
1620
1621
1622
1623
1624
1625
1626
1627
1628
1629
1630
1631
1632
1633
1634
1635
1636
1637
1638
1639
1640
1641
1642
1643
1644
1645
1646
1647
1648
1649
1650
1651
1652
1653
1654
1655
1656
1657
1658
1659
1660
1661
1662
1663
1664
1665
1666
1667
1668
1669
1670
1671
1672
1673
1674
1675
1676
1677
1678
1679
1680
1681
1682
1683
1684
1685
1686
1687
1688
1689
1690
1691
1692
1693
1694
1695
1696
1697
1698
1699
1700
1701
1702
1703
1704
1705
1706
1707
1708
1709
1710
1711
1712
1713
1714
1715
1716
1717
1718
1719
1720
1721
1722
1723
1724
1725
1726
1727
1728
1729
1730
1731
1732
1733
1734
1735
1736
1737
1738
1739
1740
1741
1742
1743
1744
1745
1746
1747
1748
1749
1750
1751
1752
1753
1754
1755
1756
1757
1758
1759
1760
1761
1762
1763
1764
1765
1766
1767
1768
1769
1770
1771
1772
1773
1774
1775
1776
1777
1778
1779
1780
1781
1782
1783
1784
1785
1786
1787
1788
1789
1790
1791
1792
1793
1794
1795
1796
1797
1798
1799
1800
1801
1802
1803
1804
1805
1806
1807
1808
1809
1810
1811
1812
1813
1814
1815
1816
1817
1818
1819
1820
1821
1822
1823
1824
1825
1826
1827
1828
1829
1830
1831
1832
1833
1834
1835
1836
1837
1838
1839
1840
1841
1842
1843
1844
1845
1846
1847
1848
1849
1850
1851
1852
1853
1854
1855
1856
1857
1858
1859
1860
1861
1862
1863
1864
1865
1866
1867
1868
1869
1870
1871
1872
1873
1874
1875
1876
1877
1878
1879
1880
1881
1882
1883
1884
1885
1886
1887
1888
1889
1890
1891
1892
1893
1894
1895
1896
1897
1898
1899
1900
1901
1902
1903
1904
1905
1906
1907
1908
1909
1910
1911
1912
1913
1914
1915
1916
1917
1918
1919
1920
1921
1922
1923
1924
1925
1926
1927
1928
1929
1930
1931
1932
1933
1934
1935
1936
1937
1938
1939
1940
1941
1942
1943
1944
1945
1946
1947
1948
1949
1950
1951
1952
1953
1954
1955
1956
1957
1958
1959
1960
1961
1962
1963
1964
1965
1966
1967
1968
1969
1970
1971
1972
1973
1974
1975
1976
1977
1978
1979
1980
1981
1982
1983
1984
1985
1986
1987
1988
1989
1990
1991
1992
1993
1994
1995
1996
1997
1998
1999
2000
2001
2002
2003
2004
2005
2006
2007
2008
2009
2010
2011
2012
2013
2014
2015
2016
2017
2018
2019
2020
2021
2022
2023
2024
2025
2026
2027
2028
2029
2030
2031
2032
2033
2034
2035
2036
2037
2038
2039
2040
2041
2042
2043
2044
2045
2046
2047
2048
2049
2050
2051
2052
2053
2054
2055
2056
2057
2058
2059
2060
2061
2062
2063
2064
2065
2066
2067
2068
2069
2070
2071
2072
2073
2074
2075
2076
2077
2078
2079
2080
2081
2082
2083
2084
2085
2086
2087
2088
2089
2090
2091
2092
2093
2094
2095
2096
2097
2098
2099
2100
2101
2102
2103
2104
2105
2106
2107
2108
2109
2110
2111
2112
2113
2114
2115
2116
2117
2118
2119
2120
2121
2122
2123
2124
2125
2126
2127
2128
2129
2130
2131
2132
2133
2134
2135
2136
2137
2138
2139
2140
2141
2142
2143
2144
2145
2146
2147
2148
2149
2150
2151
2152
2153
2154
2155
2156
2157
2158
2159
2160
2161
2162
2163
2164
2165
2166
2167
2168
2169
2170
2171
2172
2173
2174
2175
2176
2177
2178
2179
2180
2181
2182
2183
2184
2185
2186
2187
2188
2189
2190
2191
2192
2193
2194
2195
2196
2197
2198
2199
2200
2201
2202
2203
2204
2205
2206
2207
2208
2209
2210
2211
2212
2213
2214
2215
2216
2217
2218
2219
2220
2221
2222
2223
2224
2225
2226
2227
2228
2229
2230
2231
2232
2233
2234
2235
2236
2237
2238

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Dress'd—Continued		Drives—d. fat oxen	436	Drunkard—Continued	
plainest d.....	203	d. the mill.....	483	I am a d.*.....	206
pomp of d.....	203	ruin fiercely d.....	626	some frolic d.....	210
this fleshly d.....	380	ruin's ploughshare d.....	626	Drunken—d. man like*	206
undress best d.....	325	Driving—or d. about	618	quarrels with a d. man.....	206
Dresses—d. for breakfasts	205	Droit—la force et le d.	482	Drunkenness—d. an expres-	
Drift—I cannot d.	602	Drone—lazy yawning d.	80	sion.....	207
Drifted—d. from thee	474	Drones—against hostile d. ..	80	Dry—d. as the remainder*	541
Drink—best d. was	720	Drop—d. of blood*	560	in the d.....	757
black earth d.....	207	d. of rain 	542	your powder d.....	482
cool thin d.*.....	140	d. of water.....	567	your powder d.....	482
d. deep.....	421	d. of water as.....	567	Dryden—D. a coach and six	210
d. deep or taste†.....	421	d. to drink.....	632	D. taught to joint†.....	210
d. deep until†.....	409	every d. hinders.....	410	e'en copious D.†.....	210
.. for the thirsty.....	650	Drops—d. ebbing show 	302	Dryden's—D. less presump-	
d. no more than.....	207	d. that sacred*.....	557	tuous.....	210
d. sparingly of.....	436	d. the ripe olive.....	501	Dubiar—d. m'aggrata	199
d. sport for life is.....	545	like kindred d.....	507	Dubius—dum d. fluit	355
d. to-day and drown.....	206	precious d. are.....	685	Dublin—old D. city	303
d. to me only.....	603	ruddy d. that.....	345	Ducat—for a d. dead*	241
d. to sweet Nan.....	584	ruddy d.*.....	345	Duchess—fright the d.*	438
d. to the lass.....	693	Dropsies—d. and asthmas**	194	Duck—d. with French nods*	273
d. the crystal.....	352	Dross—ounce of d.**	348	d. with French nods*.....	363
d. this health*.....	693	your d. behind.....	311	Due—give the devil his d.*	186
Drop to d.....	720	Drove—d. me from	636	hunger for their d.....	707
eat and d.*.....	215	Drown—pain it was to d.*	201	more is thy d.*.....	325
eat and d.....	215	Drowned—chance of being		Dues—all their d.	212
eat and d. for.....	545	d.....	641	Duke—d. and a' that	608
eat, d. and play.....	545	like a d. man*.....	206	indeed the d.*.....	426
eat and to d.....	545	Drowns—d. a province	358	marquis, d., and.....	363
eat the d.**.....	380	Drowsyhead—land of d.	386	Dukedoms—grant no d.	425
every creature d.....	208	Drudge—for a d. disobedi-		Dulce—d. et decorum	559
I can d.....	207	ent.....	102	Dulces—interca d. pendent	360
I can d.....	215	Drudgery—dry d. at	750	nec d. occurrent oscula.....	360
let a soldier d.*.....	653	make d. divine.....	636	Dulcet—d. symphonies**	53
let him d. merrily.....	106	Drudging—is always d.	66	such d. and harmonious*.....	481
let them heartily d.....	414	Drugs—what d., what		Dulcimer—damsel with a d.	202
let us d. 	731	charms*.....	681	Dull—and venerably d.	421
meat and d.*.....	281	Druid—a. D. lies	329	d. beyond conception,	
meat and d.....	281	Drum—alarming d. 	710	d.¶.....	670
meat or d.....	281	call of her morning d.....	673	learn the d.....	304
nor any drop to d.....	632	d. ecclesiastic.....	590	not only d. himself.....	210
old wine to d.....	19	d. now to d.....	718	so d. a kingdom*.....	562
while you live, d.....	209	not a d.....	329	Dullard—d. and the tame††	526
who always d.....	206	rumble of a distant d.....	61	Dulness—and gentle d.†	210
who always d.....	668	spirit-sirring d.*.....	263	d. of the fool*.....	282
wild anarchy of d.....	206	Drums—beat the d.	208	if d. sec†.....	322
why men d.....	209	beat the d.....	353	mature in d. from.....	210
Drinke—cannot make him		beat of d.....	710	with this d.¶.....	670
d.....	541	d. begin to roll.....	654	Dumas—D. when asked	38
d. when it is.....	598	d. discordant sound.....	718	Dumb—beggar that is d.	644
Drink'st—thou eat'st and		d. sad roll has beat.....	653	deep are d.....	643
d.**.....	402	like muffled d.‡.....	431	deeper one are d.....	644
Drinking—dancing, d., laugh-		Drum—beat—whose morning		d. dictated it.....	617
ing.....	488	d.....	673	d. repeated it.....	617
d. joys did first.....	208	Drunk—and all d.	208	men are d.....	405
d. largely sobers us†.....	421	and got d.....	208	mighty griefs are d.....	644
harm in d.....	208	gloriously d.....	208	our lips are d.†.....	558
red-hot with d.*.....	206	majestically d.‡.....	646	thou be d.*.....	406
unhappy brains for d.*.....	206	must get d. 	208	Dumbness—speech in their	
Drinks—d. to Hamlet*	403	never was d.....	209	d.*.....	411
king d. to Hamlet*.....	603	pleasure to be d.....	208	Dumps—and doleful d.*	512
strongest d.**.....	207	to be d.....	653	and dolefulle d.....	512
whereof who d.**.....	540	those that are d.*.....	582	Dumpy—hate a d. woman 	79
Drip—d. of the 	95	to lead the d.....	209	hate a d. woman 	667
Dripping—by constant d.	567	Drunkard—d. clasp his		Dunce—a. d. with wits†	287
Drive—a coach and six	418	teeth.....	207	how much a d.....	210
hold or d.....	25	d. clasp his teeth.....	730	nobody calls you a d.....	540
Driv'ler—d. and a show	221	d. loves another*.....	120	puff of a d.....	274
Driven—hardly d. is	541	d. loves another of*.....	206	Dundee—of that D.	248

Ear—Continued	PAGE
drowsy e. of night	488
dull e. of a drowsy man*	429
e. of death	497
e. of him that*	306
e. of man hath not*	201
enchant thine e.*	551
enchant thine e.*	658
every man thine e.*	16
hearing e.	214
hollow of thine e.*	532
I was all e.**	213
in the e.*	526
meets the e.**	213
nor e. heard	201
nor list'ning e.	530
not to the sensual e.	645
of eye and e.¶	521
open e.	214
or e. or sight	399
o'er my e.*	513
perceived by the e.	201
sang to my e.	522
sovereign's e.	626
steal upon the e.†	514
the public e.	569
through mine e.**	514
to mine e.*	526
to our e.*	231
to thine e. is	478
upon the e.	84
warm e. layst†	672
Eare —in at the one e.	213
in the cats e.	510
one e. it heard	213
Eares —eies and e.	249
woodes have e.	213
Eare-witnesses —than ten e.	245
Ear-kissing —but e. argu- ments*	55
Earldom —insignificancy and an e.	183
Earn —to e. a little	494
Earnest —e. about some one	647
e. of success*	45
e. of the things†	7
I am in e.	583
Earnings —equal division of unequal e.	127
Ears —aged e. play*	219
all e. took captive*	747
belly has no e.	213
by the e.	213
creep in our e.*	513
dull deaf e.*	20
e. than eyes	245
edifies his e.†	421
e. gushed blood	459
e. of men*	627
from women's e.	685
gave me e.¶	680
has no e.	213
lend you my e.*	213
lend me your e.*	684
my ancient e.*	213
nail'd by the e.	155
our human e.**	513
our e. are*	747
porches of mine e.*	511
in the e.	4

Ears—Continued	PAGE
ripen'd e.†	606
short e.*	730
that men's e.*	273
things in mine e.*	526
to e. polite†	350
walls have e.	213
with ravish' e.	317
wolf by the e.	418
Earth —all on e.	316
all the e.*	510
are heaven and e.	530
as if e. contained	501
ball of e.*	627
bare e.**	325
barren e.*	502
betwixt the e.	608
beyond, O E.	348
bliss that e. affords	484
born of e.	211
bosom of the e.*	502
bounding e. and skies	370
bounty of e.	25
can this be e.	662
cause on e.	562
centre of the e.*	453
change on e.**	535
clasps the e.	406
confines of e.	617
corner of the e.	234
covering the e.**	709
cultivation of the e.	24
daughter of e. and water	126
daughters of e.	747
daughters of e.	747
did the e. for	495
distribute the e. as	410
dreaming e.	729
e. a sphere	419
e. a stage	664
e., air and ocean	214
e. all things bears	211
e. and clay	584
e. and dust*	502
e. and heav'n must	455
e. and sky stand	483
e. changes but	382
e. doth like a	752
e. felt the wound**	254
e. hath bubbles*	48
e. it the Lord's	214
e. laughs in flowers	464
e. now seemed**	214
e. ocean air	214
e. of a dusty	694
e. or heaven could	541
e. render back	353
e. serves me	218
e. serves me to	706
e. seems altogether	214
e. shall glisten	288
e. that lightly	326
e. the main	314
e. to earth	211
e. was feverous and*	543
e. was made so various	110
e. was made so	709
e. was nigher heaven	501
e. where cares abound¶	412
e. which kept the*	501

Earth—Continued	PAGE
e. with her	580
e'er more e. about him	110
ends of the e.	483
face of the e.	535
fell upon the e.	88
fertile e.**	510
foot-stool e.†	503
frame in e.	523
from e. to highest skie	510
fuller's e.	230
gazing on the e.	409
gentle e.	326
girdle round about the e.	310
goodly frame the e.*	214
goodly frame the e.*	475
growth of Mother E.¶	142
heaven and e.	746
heaven and e.	753
heaven on e.**	347
heaven to e.	500
heaven tries the e.††	166
heaven tries e.††	672
heavens to e.*	403
heavens to e.*	693
heavy on him e.	326
honorable of the e.	470
hunting tribes of e.	463
in heaven and e.*	571
in the earth*	327
lap of e.	476
lost nothing under e.†	536
last of e.	177
late bare e.	532
law of heaven and e.	418
learned on e.	567
light lie the e.	326
make e. the	504
man the e.	523
marks the e. with	524
men call e.**	751
meagre cloddy e.*	672
men call e.**	214
mistaking e. for heaven	40
my footstool e.†	218
my footstool e.†	706
no felicity upon e.	576
no forcing e.	62
no hell save e.	545
of baser e. didst	289
on e. join all**	30
on e. peace	587
on the e.*	106
on the e. the broken	321
on the e. the	340
on the e. doth live*	320
on the e. doth live*	11
out of the e.	406
overveil'd the e.*	520
parts of the e.	457
piece of e.*	511
pleasant country's e.*	327
poetry of e.	581
powers of the e.	384
region of the e.	400
reign upon e.	60
return to the e.	211
rise on the e.**	672
shadow of the e.	435
short upon e. our	545

Edge—Continued

teeth nothing on e.*.	370
teeth nothing on e.*.	370
set on e.	54
the precipice's e.††.	746
Edict—spurn at his e.*.	78
Edition—in a new e.	319
more elegant e.	319
Educated were superior men.	234
Education—by e. most has been.	655
e. makes the man.	308
e. was an ornament.	551
left without e.**.	444
liberal e.	551
liberal e.	626
liberal e.	746
liberal e.	851
making e. not.	679
noble e.**.	247
part of e.	277
'tis an education.	277
'tis e. forms.	379
virtuous and noble e.*.	625
Edward time of E.	380
Edward's of E. reign.	it
Edwin's—thy E. too.	217
Eel—better than the e.*.	648
e. of science†.	651
Eels—in cattis e.	1,264
Effect—arguing from cat to e.	465
cause of this e.*.	339
Effectual—been actually e.	d
Effectual—the most e.	527
Effects close in like e.	74
Efficacy—more e. in it.	21
Effigies—some valuable	7
Effodiant— <i>E. opes irri- menta</i>	320
Effort—all human e.	163
by great e.	494
vigorous e.	412
Efforts by great e.	36
Effrontery—with more e.]	698
Egers— <i>e. lucet nisi paper- ceris</i>	552
Egg—an unfecundated e.	270
e. of democracy.	549
Eggs—butter and e. and.	535
e. of gold††.	694
e. oyster too †.	553
Eglantine—leaf of e.*.	327
sweet is the e.	276
that be e.	662
with e.*.	276
Eglantine—cleped Madame E.	622
Eglis— <i>scandale de l'e et.</i>	312
Eglisme— <i>un e a deux.</i>	457
Egotism—e. of two.	457
e. of woman.	210
Egrem—e. from the world.	430
e. out of the world.	430
Egypt—brow of E.*.	370
dying E. dying.	177
E. from whom.	603
Egypt's—E. dark sea.	307
E. pyramid.	603

e. be kind to thee*.	263
e. so mixed in*.	461
large e. in order†.	105
mixed the e. did.	461
war of e.	381
wonders of the e.	315
Elephant—e. is never won.	43
half-reasoning e.†.	391
Elephanto— <i>perfecta natus</i>	200
Elevate—thoughts more e.*.	54
Elevation—merit without e.	481
no e. without.	481
Elevation— <i>point d'e. sans quelque</i>	481
El—a limber e.	115
Elginbrodde—lie I, Martin E.	695
Elgin's—in E. place.	654
Eliza take E. and.	637
Elizabeth—no scandal about Queen E.	629
striplings under E.	47
times of great E.†.	114
Elm—not to an e.	290
pears from an e.	290
Elms—the green e.	563
those rugged e.	328
Eloquence—arts and e.*.	313
e. and poetry.	670

e. of his doctrine.	61
e. yields*.	61
Emblems—e. of deeds that	394
Embrace—as to e. she**.	165
in one e.	342
let us e.	234
pity them, e.†.	711
Embraced—e. the cold sta- tue.	418
Embroidery—the mind's e.	481
Embryo—and e. good††.	508
chancellor in e.	287
yesterday in e.	501
Emendare— <i>quod non possit</i>	222
Emerald—e. of Europe.	303
the E. Isle.	303
the E. Isle.	303
Emeralds—grass green e.	397
Emerson comes E. first††.	748
E first whose††.	570
Emetic—a strong e*.	86
Emilie—up rose E.	674
Eminence—that had e.*.	187
'tis e. make envv.	228
small e.	228
Eminent—for being e.	228
for being e.	108
right of e. domain.	572

	PAGE
Emotion—full of e. §	680
Emotions—e. both of rage and 	415
Emperor—by e. and clown	532
e. without his crown	6
noble e. do not*	400
vests in the e.	573
Emperors—e. have for so	664
souls of e.	330
Empire—course of e.	35
e. and victory	567
e. of Charles V	673
e. of the land	518
e. of the West	34
e. system and e. †	419
e. we inherit ¶	464
found a great e.	226
is e. and	288
laws of an e.	535
life, joy, e.	290
<i>l'e, c'est la paix</i>	564
<i>lois d'un e.</i>	535
me an e. is	485
star of e.	35
survey our e. 	628
that fearful e. 	472
the e. is peace	564
they miscall e.	563
Empires—game was e. 	301
laid e. waste	323
men and e. 	666
of dead e. 	624
Employ'd—his single talent well e.	1
Employment—highest e. of which his nature is capable	1
Employments—various his e.	387
Empoison—may e. liking*	647
Emptiness—e. of ages in	750
his e. betray †	286
his e. betray †	643
sins of e. †	400
sins of e.*	421
Empty—an e. day	579
Empyrean—the e. rung**	674
Emulation—e. 'twixt us*	610
e. in the learn'd †	228
pale and bloodless e.*	228
shouting their e.*	52
which is e.*	475
Enchant—e. thine ear*	551
I e. a fair	275
Enchanted—e. by the wicked spells	542
life's e. cup 	21
Enchanter—ghosts from an e.	720
Enchanter's—the e. wand 	709
Enchantment—distance lends e.	195
e. softly breathe	660
Enclosure—her e. green**	554
Encomium—no e. upon Massachusetts	526
Encyclopædia—c. of facts	150
e. of facts	239
Encyclopedic—e. mind	409
End—acts to one e. †	107
at one e.	621

	PAGE
End—Continued	
at my e.	316
attempt the e.	252
attempt the e.	559
be an e.	180
comes to an e.	366
cometh a good e.	82
command the e.	222
confident of no e.	380
consider the e.	219
consider the e.	219
crown the e.	220
death is an e.	388
e. but never ending	443
e. crowns all*	220
e. crowns every action	220
e. in sight	26
e. is known*	221
e. is lawful	622
e. justifies the	622
e. of all yet**	459
e. of it	139
e. most sweet*	222
e. must justify	221
e. must justify	221
e. of the world	221
e. that crowns	220
e. try the man	219
e. where they began	504
endure unto the e.	221
finds not here an e.	85
forward to their e.	220
from the e.	221
good e.	222
great good e.*	222
higher e. and scope	523
if the e. be well	222
in his e.	175
journey's e.	388
knowledge of its e. †	171
lamented in thy e. †	304
life and e.	467
life's great e.	220
life's great e.	433
made a finer e.*	176
make an e. †	387
man's chief e.	331
Milo's e.	220
must e. 'em	381
must quickly e.	255
my last e.	220
no private e. †	568
not our e.	133
our destined e. §	597
of hopeless e.**	509
our journey's e. † †	550
performing e. us**	658
prophetic of her e.	530
remember the e.	221
some felonious e.**	530
the writer's e. †	26
there an e.*	511
there shall I e.*	429
till his e.	221
to an e.	381
to his e.*	496
to sweet e.*	473
unto an e.	222
works but to this e. . . .	13
End—all—the e.	355

	PAGE
Ende—good e. he winneth	221
Endearment—each fond e.	591
Endears—day benevolence e.	20
distance sometimes e. . . .	3
Endeavor—were a vain e. . . .	470
with vain e.*	480
Ending—a good e.	222
makes a bad e.	82
Endless—e. and sublime 	543
Endow—e. a college †	728
Ends—consult our private e.	480
e. are ultimately answered	48
e. I shall aim at	34
e. of the earth	483
e. stol'n forth of holy writ*	49
e. thou aim'st*	20
for nature's e.	493
for noble e.	280
get thine e.	743
have violent e.*	220
have violent e.*	676
his great e.	700
in attaining our e.	147
more are men's e.*	175
more are men's e. mark'd*	220
odd old e.*	376
shapes our e.*	601
that e. well	222
that e. well	222
these four e.	97
to these e.*	38
violent e.*	575
we may our e.	757
whose e. will	6
whose e. will	331
work to e. ¶	221
Endurance—e. is the crown-ing † †	550
e., foresight, strength ¶	741
of e. born	710
Endure—first e. their pity †	711
naught may e.	130
now they will e.	438
Endured—much is to be e. . . .	431
were best e.	222
Endures—love e. no tie	455
En-eglain—even to E.	612
Enemies—count his e.	228
e. of nations	507
e. were targets	292
even from our e.	223
forgive our e.	295
from my e.	298
hate of e.	298
hated mine e.*	397
man who has no e.	223
much from e.	223
threaten his e.	42
to mine e.*	404
who conquers his e. . . .	133
Enemy—able for thine e.*	644
and one e.	610
attack the e.	482
become an e.	394
the common e.	6
cunning e.*	436

ENEMY—Continued	PAGE	ENGLAND—Continued	PAGE	ENJOY—Continued	PAGE
dearest e.....	223	E. the name of might.....	673	whiles we e. it*.....	441
devised by the enemy*.....	223	E. what she will.....	224	whiles we e.*.....	604
devised by the e.*.....	392	E. with all thy faults.....	224	Enjoyed—chased than e.*.....	604
e. of all†.....	353	flag of E.....	272	little to be e.....	431
friend made an e.....	422	France and E.....	633	Enjoying—it worth e.....	549
e. he kills.....	686	gentlemen of E.....	374	Enjoyment—benefit and e.....	132
e. in their mouths*.....	206	Greece, Italy and E.....	483	existence by e. 	433
e. is within the gates.....	133	homes of E.....	360	not e. and not§.....	597
gifts of an e.....	310	King of E. cannot.....	359	rose of e.....	576
has one enemy.....	222	know of E.....	697	serene e. spent.....	131
hear your e.*.....	474	knuckle-end of E.....	631	Enjoyments—all e. else**.....	556
him his e.*.....	295	leads to E.....	630	Enlarge—to e. itself*.....	311
if thine e. hunger.....	615	make E. proud.....	398	Enmity—love or e. fulfil**.....	661
in a single e.††.....	222	martial airs of E.....	673	Ennemi—les dons d'un e.....	310
inflict not on an e.....	222	martial airs of E.....	673	vaudrait un sage e.....	298
invention of the e.....	223	men of E.....	410	Ennoble—do not e. men.....	543
invention of the e.....	392	no land like E.†.....	226	Ennobled—e. but by name 	463
kisses of an e.....	405	not suffer E.....	226	e. by himself†.....	568
let alone thine e.....	223	old E. in the lee.....	632	Ennobles—no post the man	
loathed e.....	223	people of E.....	227	e.....	543
man's chief e.....	23	roast beef of E.....	281	Ennui—e. is a growth 	99
many are the e.....	144	royal navy of E.....	524	Ennuyer—le secret d'e.....	99
met the e.....	710	shires in E.....	471	Ennuyeux—hors le genre e.....	99
mine e. my judge.....	223	state of E.¶.....	225	Enough—cries hold e.*.....	155
now my*e.....	223	this realm, this E.*.....	223	e. 's a feast.....	492
one thine e.....	445	unless proud E. keep.....	354	having just e.....	493
public e.....	365	will visit E.....	622	more than e.....	493
rancorous e.*.....	273	England's—at E. feet.....	710	Ensample—this noble e.....	590
rancorous e.*.....	363	E. greatest son†.....	724	Ense—calamus saevior e.....	565
single e.....	222	E. head and heart.....	224	saevior e. patet.....	755
spoils of the e.....	583	of E. fold.....	328	Ensign—beauty's e. yet*.....	271
to thine e.*.....	422	with E. chivalry.....	562	dear e. flying.....	272
when your e.....	223	English—an E. style.....	13	her tattered e.....	273
wise e.....	298	an E. thread††.....	691	imperial e.**.....	272
you are mine e.*.....	223	ancient E. dower¶.....	224	Ensky'd—as a thing e. and	
Energy—affair of e.....	304	by E. pilots.....	358	sainted*.....	628
e. of the individual.....	466	E. air could†.....	311	Enslave—not to e.....	301
genius, that e.....	305	E. an article.....	399	Enterprise—break this e.	
unremitting e.....	314	E. flag.....	226	to me*.....	146
Enfant—l'e. toujours est		E. make it their.....	225	e. is sick*.....	552
homme.....	116	E. nation.....	5	heroic e.....	118
un fripon d'e.....	116	E. sovereign's b.¶.....	225	in every e.....	221
Engage—in bloody fight		E. that of the sea.....	518	of noble e.....	731
e.....	21	E. soil.....	581	Enterprises—e. of great	
Engagement—every honor-		E. subject's.....	293	pith*.....	134
able e.....	582	the E. winter 	732	e. of great pith*.....	671
En-godl—from E. even to.....	622	lived E. poetry.....	660	of great e.....	300
Engineer—have the e.*.....	614	our E. dead*.....	717	to great e.....	469
Engines—as great e.....	667	our E. nation*.....	227	Entertain—to e. strangers.....	39
deep-throated e.**.....	105	our E. nation.....	611	has one e.....	647
his violent e. on.....	473	surly E. pride.....	631	Enthusiasm—has one e.....	647
your mortal e.*.....	263	the king's E.*.....	227	rash e. in good 	227
England—air of E.....	648	Englishman—E. being flat-		without e.....	227
away from E.....	622	tered.....	227	Enthusiasms—has no e.....	402
banner of E.†.....	272	E. does not travel.....	227	Enthusiast—no wild e.....	227
breath in E.....	648	E. hath three qualities.....	226	sweet e.....	39
can one E.*.....	619	find the E.....	227	Entrails—their own e.....	660
comes into E.....	648	I am an E.....	34	Entrances—exits and their	
compelled to forgo E.....	131	I'm an E.....	226	e.*.....	664
E. can either match.....	483	remains an E.....	686	Entrate—speranza voi ch'e.....	366
E. hath need¶.....	224	the dying E.....	683	Entreat—e. for me*.....	572
E. hath need of ¶.....	488	thou, O E.....	361	Entrwei—e. und gebiete.....	706
E. is a paradise for.....	514	Englishmen—E. are we.....	225	Envious—an e. fever*.....	228
E. is a nation.....	226	Engross—he should e.†.....	578	silence e. tongues*.....	20
E. is our home.....	225	Enjoy—better than to e.....	62	Envy—base e. withers.....	228
E. may as well.....	294	can ne'er e.†.....	488	e. assails the noblest.....	228
E. model to thy*.....	224	e. themselves so well.....	388	e. grows.....	228
E. never did*.....	224	let us e. it.....	166	e. in her loathsome cave.....	436
E. the mother.....	226	that we may e.....	4	e. is a coal.....	228

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Enemy—Continued		England—Continued		Enjoy—Continued	
dearest e.....	223	E. the name of might.....	673	whiles we e. it*.....	441
devised by the enemy*.....	223	E. what she will.....	224	whiles we e.*.....	604
devised by the e.*.....	392	E. with all thy faults.....	224	Enjoyed —chased than e.*.....	604
e. of all†.....	353	flag of E.....	272	little to be e.....	431
friend made an e.....	422	France and E.....	633	Enjoying —it worth e.....	540
e. he kills.....	686	gentlemen of E.....	374	Enjoyment —benefit and e.....	132
e. in their mouths*.....	206	Greece, Italy and E.....	483	existence by e.∥.....	433
e. is within the gates.....	133	homes of E.....	300	not e. and not‡.....	597
gifts of an e.....	310	King of E. cannot.....	359	rose of e.....	576
has one enemy.....	222	know of E.....	697	serene e. spent.....	131
hear your e.*.....	474	knuckle-end of E.....	631	Enjoyments —all e. else**.....	556
him his e.*.....	295	leads to E.....	630	Enlarge —to e. itself*.....	311
if thine e. hunger.....	615	make E. proud.....	398	Enmity —love or e. fulfil**.....	661
in a single e.††.....	222	martial airs of E.....	673	Ennemi — <i>les dons d'un e.</i>	310
inflict not on an e.....	222	martial airs of E.....	673	<i>voudrait un sage e.</i>	298
invention of the e.....	223	men of E.....	410	Ennoble —do not e. men.....	543
invention of the e.....	392	no land like E.†.....	226	Ennobled —e. but by name∥.....	463
kisses of an e.....	405	not suffer E.....	226	e. by himself‡.....	568
let alone thine e.....	223	old E. in the lee.....	632	Ennobles —no post the man	
loathed e.....	223	people of E.....	227	e.....	543
man's chief e.....	23	roast beef of E.....	281	Ennui —e. is a growth∥.....	90
many are the e.....	144	royal navy of E.....	524	Ennuyer — <i>le secret d'e.</i>	90
met the e.....	710	shires in E.....	471	Ennuyeux — <i>hors le genre e.</i>	90
mine e. my judge.....	223	state of E.¶.....	225	Enough —cries hold e.*.....	155
now my e.....	223	this realm, this E.*.....	223	e. 's a feast.....	492
one thine e.....	445	unless proud E. keep.....	354	having just e.....	493
public e.....	365	will visit E.....	622	more than e.....	493
rancorous e.*.....	273	England's —at E. feet.....	710	Ensample —this noble e.....	590
rancorous e.*.....	363	E. greatest son†.....	724	Ense — <i>calamus savior e.</i>	565
single e.....	222	E. head and heart.....	224	<i>savior e. patet.</i>	755
spoils of the e.....	583	of E. fold.....	328	Ensign —beauty's e. yet*.....	271
to thine e.*.....	422	with E. chivalry.....	562	dear e. flying.....	272
when your e.....	223	English —an E. style.....	13	her tattered e.....	273
wise e.....	208	an E. thread††.....	691	imperial e.**.....	272
you are mine e.*.....	223	ancient E. dower¶.....	224	Ensky'd —as a thing e. and	
Energy —affair of e.....	304	by E. pilots.....	358	sainted*.....	628
e. of the individual.....	466	E. air could†.....	311	Enslave —not to e.....	301
genius, that e.....	305	E. an article.....	390	Enterprise —break this e.	
unremitting e.....	314	E. flag.....	226	to me*.....	146
Enfant — <i>l'e. toujours est</i>		E. make it their.....	225	e. is sick*.....	552
<i>homme.</i>	116	E. nation.....	5	heroic e.....	118
<i>un fripon d'e.</i>	116	E. sovereign's b.¶.....	225	in every e.....	221
Engage —in bloody fight		E. that of the sea.....	518	of noble e.....	731
e.....	21	E. soil.....	581	Enterprises —e. of great	
Engagement —every honor-		E. subject's.....	293	pith*.....	134
able e.....	582	the E. winter∥.....	732	e. of great pith*.....	671
En-gedi —from E. even to.....	622	lived E. poetry.....	660	of great e.....	300
Engineer —have the e.*.....	614	our E. dead*.....	717	to great e.....	469
Engines —as great e.....	667	our E. nation*.....	227	Entertain —to e. strangers.....	30
deep-throated e.**.....	105	our E. nation.....	611	has one e.....	647
his violent e. on.....	473	surly E. pride.....	631	Enthusiasm —has one e.....	647
your mortal e.*.....	263	the king's E.*.....	227	rash e. in good∥.....	227
England —air of E.....	648	Englishman —E. being flat-		without e.....	227
away from E.....	622	tered.....	227	Enthusiasms —has no e.....	492
banner of E.†.....	272	E. does not travel.....	227	Enthusiast —no wild e.....	227
breath in E.....	648	E. hath three qualities.....	226	sweet e.....	30
can one E.*.....	619	find the E.....	227	Entrails —their own e.....	660
comes into E.....	648	I am an E.....	34	Entrances —exits and their	
compelled to forgo E.....	131	I'm an E.....	226	e.*.....	664
E. can either match.....	483	remains an E.....	686	Entreat — <i>speranza voi ch'e.</i>	366
E. hath need¶.....	224	the dying E.....	683	Entreat —e. for me*.....	572
E. hath need of ¶.....	488	thou, O E.....	361	Entzwei — <i>e. und gebiete.</i>	706
E. is a paradise for.....	514	Englishmen —E. are we.....	225	Envious —an e. fever*.....	228
E. is a nation.....	226	Engross —he should e.†.....	578	silence e. tongues*.....	20
E. is our home.....	225	Enjoy —better than to e.....	62	Envy —base e. withers.....	228
E. may as well.....	204	can ne'er e.‡.....	488	e. assails the noblest.....	228
E. model to thy*.....	224	e. themselves so well.....	388	e. grows.....	228
E. never did*.....	224	let us e. it.....	166	e. in her loathsome cave.....	136
E. the mother.....	226	that we may e.....	4	e. is a coal.....	228

PAGE	PAGE	PAGE
.....432285	...536
.....233500	...141
e.....699737	...664
.....372	...71	me
deep as e.....645	*.....735	...534
dwellers in e.....750255	...577
e. below.....234739	...251
e. bids thee to 234708	...417
e. mourns that.....100235	e. 236
e. of moments 262523	...137
e. of moments.....55501	...340
e. thou pleasing.....234	n.....234	*.....236
e. thou pleasing.....381372	...82
ghost of his e.....630235	...237
heirs of all e.....257411	...236
heirs of e.....348264	...118
heralds of e. 202608	...118
horologe of e 602	...235	...222
image of e. 542271	...726
intimates e. to man.....234732	...46
made e.....618	many an e 406	...601
nature to e.....502	never e yet.....236	e.....185
nature to e.....508	nor grateful e.....430	e.....230
nothing but e.....356	of grateful e.....519	e.....128
palace of e.....234	peaceful e. in.....683	e.....128
parenthesis in e.....233	shades of e.....504	e.....237
parenthesis in e.....601	the e. glow 507	e. in its.....508
.....402	was e here.....528	e. in its nature 230
.....332	Evening's at e. close.....235	e. into the.....603
.....432	ate close.....235	e. is half cured.....237
.....645	e. calm and.....561	e. is null.....321
...62	in e. ear.....531	e. is null.....340
.....556	Even-song-hear thy e.....532	e. is only 237
.....602	ring to e.....368	e. is wrought by.....237
.....602	ringeth to e.....367	e. minds.....237
.....317	Event-arbitrate the e.....370	e. news rides post.....527
.....463	far-off divine e.†.....221	e. news fly.....527
.....185	not after the e.....287	e. of the dead.....166
his	on the e.....355	e. of what I purpose.....500
.....525	small e.....330	e. sign.....544
.....525	Events-among possible e.....401	e. sign.....544
E. ear.....72	come before certain e.....544	e. soul.....376
e vis f'd.....560	coming e. cast.....544	e. that men do.....238
the E.....	coming e. cast.....600	e. that we know.....236
.....187	confus'd e.....543	e. to him.....236
.....4629	e. which I would not.....500
.....60754442
.....378600269
.....247384237
.....488384469
.....435356	god of e 450
.....423243	good and e.....594
†.131164	good for e.....376
.....622692	good or e. side 449
.....206671	good to e.....416
...37233	half its e.....711
.....632470	have an e. tourne.....238
.....666	of	his e. star.....39
.....275380	if you do e.....29
.....532321	increase his e.....401
.....85	his	in things e.....237
E.†.....286447	in things e.....320
E. spane.....38683	means of e.....237
E. span.....38559	men's e. manners.....238
fairest of her daughters716	moral e. or vice.....324
E.....131600	no man means e.....186
fares* of her daughters550	not to do e.....221
E.....462519	of moral e.†.....501
		only e. that.....377

	PAGE
Experience—Continued	
hope over e.....	470
in her e.....	244
in spite of e.....	758
just e. tells.....	322
lamp of e.....	244
lamp of e.....	388
long e. made him sage..	20
mordant of e †.....	244
more e. finds you.....	606
no e. of life.....	63
nurse e †.....	243
old e. do attain**.....	243
part of e.....	606
proof is e.....	243
purchased this e.*.....	541
sage e. bids.....	453
than e. in.....	243
the e. which.....	13
thorn of e †.....	243
unless e. be a jewel†.....	138
what long e. gains.....	244
	243
	ima
	243
	iter
	243
	243
	247
	242
	748
	40
	25
	134
	614
	650
	411
	650
	460
	445
	756
	645
	244
	244
	645
	756
	658
	488
	305
	83
	3
	742
	39
	401
	109
	32
	245
	415
	473
	713
Extremes—avoid e.†	402
e. in nature†.....	245
e. of glory.....	245
fate of all e †.....	245
of fierce e **.....	350
such huge e.....	245
what e. you can*.....	455

	PAGE
Extremity-e, out of act*	558
most dark e.....	367
pilot in e.....	508
	452
	402
	463
	396
	662
e.....	643
f t.....	303
contemplation's sober e.	302
critic's e ..	552
curious e, ..	463
curtains of thine e.*	246
dark e, in woman.....	669
dark rolling e. 	731
defiance in their e.....	472
dims their e.....	107
dread no e,	380
dreamer's e. 	507
eagle e.....	384
e. a terrible aspect*	717
e. and ear*	521
e. behind you*	287
e. brings means of see-	
ing.....	248
e doth please.....	245
e hath not seen	301
e is not satisfied	248
e 's an e 	247
e like Mars*	246
e, like Mars*	460
e negotiate for*	602
e, nor listening ear.....	530
e., nose, lip*	352
e. of day,	177
e. of day**	532
e. of Greece**	333
e. of heaven.....	240
e. of heaven ¶	380
e. of heaven*	524
e. of heaven to*	675
e. of home	472
e. of man hath not*	301
e. of nature*	521
e of pitiful day*	530
e. of stone 	648
e. of the intellect.....	485
e. of the master.....	472
e. reads omens.....	238
e. she hath*	246
e.....	461
e.....	247
e.....	74
e.....	390
e.....	240
e.....	247
e.....	372
e.....	723
e.....	246
fire in each e... ..	578
for our e. we.....	472
from the e ¶	521
full e.*	370
glancing of an e.....	589
good e*	246
half an e.....	247
half-shut e.....	386
hath the e. seen.....	301
heart and e. ¶.....	412

Eye—Continued	PAGE
her bright e.	250
her e. discourses*	78
it.	70
l.	48
.	247
e.*	240
e.*	46
e	525
.	384
in my mind's e	485
in thine e*	240
in thine own e	107
is its	437
jaundiced e †	436
jaundiced e †	677
joyless e.	409
let every e*	743
looks beyond the e.	485
man's e appears	485
microscopic e.†	247
moist e*	18
murder in my e.*	240
not distinguish by the e.	485
pleasant e.	716
the poet's e*	370
rhetoric of thine e.	240
river in the e*	408
song to my e.	522
so inquiring e.	570
a still-soliciting e*	658
strikes the e.	350
that inward e.*	485
that same e.*	642
the Almighty e.	540
the present e.*	523
there is no e.	742
thine e. be*	572
.	240
.	240
*	423
.	240
.	601
e.*	376
*	240
.	350
.	521
.	306
.	500
.	530
.	500
.	240
.	507
e.*	457
.	664
ed	416
.	300
.	673
on your e*	71
Eye-offending—e. brine. . . .	684
Eye—and her e.	78
another man's e	338
another man's e.*	602
attentive e.	465
.	378
*	525
.	75
.	514
.	344

Page—Continued	PAGE	Page—Continued	PAGE	Page—Continued	PAGE
manners in the f.	465	or may f.	394	for modes of f.	151
mind's construction in		that doth f.*	299	have all f.	113
the f.*	49	Paden-f. the glimmering.	79	have f. that	483
more familiar f.	531	Fading-f. are the joys...	642		
mostly in the f.	248	f. honours of.	334		
my father's f.	352	Faerie Queens—the f. as th	79		
my lifeless f.	569	most	634		
music of her f.	250	Faery-f. lands forlorn.	730		
music of his f.	250	f. lands forlorn.	308		
nose on a man's f.*	396	Faery's-a f child.	37		
nose in a man's f.	533	Fagots-f. and f.	70		
on a man's f.*	535	sl y a / et f.	685		
one fair f.	446	Faggots too many f.	54		
or a beautiful f.	465	Faiblesses-de leurs f.	740		
or lovelier f.	70	Fall action seldom f.	130		
pass into her f.*	250	if this f.*	250		
power of f.	414	never f who die	638		
recognize that f.	692	they never f.	604		
round unthinking f.	286	to f. at all	396		
shining f.	316	word as f.	115		
shining morning f.*	664	Failed-f in the high a.	372		
shone on her f.	712	Failing every f. but	506		
silent f.*	528	Fallings-e'en his f.	328		
stand f. to f.	483	his f. lean'd to.	181		
stony f.	123	Falls-something in which	517		
strange f. on*	495	another f.	515		
sweat a f.	701	Faint-breathless and f.* ..	660		
sweat of thy f.	409	f. heart faire.	750		
sweetest f. I ever looked		if thou f.	87		
on*	78	if we f. not.	88		
that sweeter f.	605	with f. praises.	252		
this grained f.*	19	Faints-f. into a.	252		
turns his f.	33	Fair-accommodate the f. .	487		
two of a f.	544	a f. ground.	470		
visit her f. too*	508	and look f.*	63		
what is f.	42	and speak f.*	563		
white set f.	382	all that f. is	252		
whose awful f.	542	all that f.	405		
will f. me*	296	appear so f.	253		
your f. my*	376	arms are f.*	113		
your f. my Thane*	248	brave deserve the f.	227		
Face-back in their f.	557	brightest f.	253		
f. of the poor	584	build the future f.	398		
have angels' f.*	742	but so f.	252		
of upturned f.	250	care I how f. she be.			
old familiar f.	85	distress our f. ones.	252		
poor women's f.*	51	ever yet the f.*	252		
touched earthly f.*	75	f. as a star*	252		
with ladies' f.*	57	f. lady ne'er.	536		
Facinore-non also f. clari.	106	f. he sees	325		
Fact-as a f.	402	f. to no purpose	253		
f. fundamental	4	f she was not.	251		
wider than f.	523	f. sex should be	77		
Facts-angularity of f.	250	fat. f. and fifty.	743		
en-cyclopedia of f.	150	fat. f and forty.	458		
f. are stubborn.	250	from f. to f.	88		
heap of f.	357	gaz'd on the f.	290		
imagination for his f.	477	gift for my f.	600		
man of f.	250	guardians of the f.	252		
nothing but f.	250	hath made you f.*	600		
of the f.	400	how f she be.	704		
poor men's f.	542	how f she be.	365		
world of f.	250	if f. faced*	290		
Facilities-fires all the f.	474	if she be not f to.	251		
Faculty-infinite in f.*	460	libell'd all the f.	252		
Fade-bright must f.	442	made you f.*	320		
bright must f.	504	most divinely f.	70		
first to f.	102	not f. to outward view.	79		
first to f. away.	442	only what is f.	81		

	PAGE
Fame—Continued	
end of f.	260
every lurking-place f.	402
fair f. inspires†	13
f. a breath	379
f. finds never tomb	257
f. have made†	748
f. I bear	613
f. is a revenue	259
f. is no plant**	258
f. is the shade	260
f. is the spur**	258
f. is the thirst	260
f. is not double fac'd**	258
f. of having written	256
f. of this great work	94
f. on earth	308
f. sometimes hath	258
f. that comes after	428
f. then was cheap	257
f. usually comes	259
fond of f.	258
fond of f.	258
hands down f.	577
heir of f.**	637
high heaven my f.	256
his dead f.	184
his high f.	496
honest f.†	259
hunt for f.	257
immortal f.	260
know naught but f.*	63
knowledge, f. or pelf†	142
let f. that all*	257
lives in f.*	257
lives in f.*	257
love of f.	32
man dreams of f.†	457
martyrdom of f.	260
mistook it for f.	274
monopoly of f.	362
naught but f.*	408
nor f. I slight†	259
not to f.†	497
not of f.	72
not to f.†	122
of eternal f.†	282
of another's f.	647
patch up his f.	574
pretence to f.	575
pride, f., ambition	456
rage for f.	260
reward of future f.	260
ruins to f.	561
servants of f.	543
slave to f.	258
slave to f.†	560
splendid is f.	256
temple of f.	61
thus f. shall be**	258
to everlasting f.†	259
to find it f.†	373
too high a f.*	257
towers of f.	257
voice of f.	260
what's f.†	259
what is f.†	259
what is f.	260
what is this f.	258
while f. elates thee	312

	PAGE
Fame—Continued	
while f. elates thee	478
whose f.	402
with f. in just	228
Famed—wouldst thou be f.	33
Fame's—f. best friend	220
f. eternall beadroll	114
f. eternall beadroll	256
f. glorious chase	37
f. ladder so high	86
f. loudest trump	257
f. proud temple	260
light f. are merry	201
on f. eternal	653
on f. eternal camping-ground	168
Familiar—f. to the lover	261
f. with her face†	711
love is a f.*	449
never yet f. grown	537
old f. faces	85
palpable and the f.	537
played f. with	542
too f. by half	261
Familiarity—f. begets boldness	261
f. breeds contempt	261
f. will grow*	261
with half the f.	261
Famine—die by f.	261
f. can smile	261
f. is in thy cheeks*	261
imploring f. from	636
in a time of f.	261
Famish'd—f. at a feast	193
Families—great f. of yesterday	3
most ancient f.	37
Famille—linge sale en f.	633
Family—every f. has a	647
f. happier	404
f. or household-gods	359
f. welcome thee	360
hapless f. that	468
one f. here	44
ruddy f. around	360
Famous—f. by my pen	258
f. by my sword	258
f. by my sword	564
f. man	227
f. to all ages	61
found myself f.	260
Fan—tossing of a f.	629
winnow like a f.‡	329
Fancie—hold of the f.	262
my f. whither	641
Fancies—f. come from far††	447
its shifting f.	665
our f. are more*	456
our f. are*	722
reason of his f.**	577
rest from vain f.	221
sad f. do¶	339
thick-coming f.*	391
Fans—f. a fire	3
scarfs and f.*	204
Fanatic—usual f. terms	482
Fancy—all my f.	79
all my f. painted	741
betrayed by his f.	400

	PAGE
Fancy—Continued	
but interludes which f.	
makes	201
by f. fed	368
f. and understanding**	238
f. grows colder	336
f. like the finger	262
f. never could have	86
f. reason virtue	520
f. restores what†	262
f. still my sense*	201
home-bound f.	262
home-bound f.	690
hopeless f. feign'd†	406
ingenious f.	262
let f. still*	261
let the f. roam	262
let the f. roam	575
most excellent f.*	397
most excellent f.*	646
not express'd in f.*	202
one's f. chuckle	415
our f. aid	343
our f. aid	683
separate f. for	544
shapes is f.*	261
sweet and bitter f.*	261
sweet and bitter f.*	576
thought and f.††	97
where is f. bred	262
whispers of f.	132
whom f. gains	262
youthful poets f.	445
Fancy's—f. child**	577
fair f. food	261
f. fondness	66
f. meteor ray	103
in f. maze†	701
which f. beams	202
young f. rays	758
Faneuil Hall—to F.	303
Fanny's—pretty F. way	465
Fantastic—alike f. it†	748
f. as a woman's	491
f. fickle fierce	491
such f. tricks*	65
Fantastical—is only f.	264
which is f.*	475
Fantasy—by thy f.*	448
made of f.*	444
Fantasy's—not f. hot fire	446
Far—and f. away	275
and f. away	275
and f. away	275
and f. away	275
and f. away†	455
at what's f.	212
f. country	526
f. as I journey	4
f. from the	494
few and f. between	369
how f. your eyes*	26
yet so f.†	422
Farce—la f. est jouée	431
f. is played out	431
noble f.	664
Fare—bill of f.	459
f. thee well*	263
f. thee well	264
f. the worse	341

1

1

1

their l. late return.....300
 think our f.†.....383
 thy f. spirit*.....307
Fathom canst not f. it†.....579
 fall f five *.....111
Fathom-line where f.
 could never*.....364
Fatis-*tot pignora* f......469
Fatter-would he were f*.....677
Fattings-f for the worms.407
Fatuorum-limbus f. 282
Fault-condemn the f. 645
 does one f.....179
 every f forgive.....446
 every one f*.....267
 everything a f.....267
 everything a f.....457
 f. concealed.... ..132

no l. can spy.....207
 our own f.....107
 own one's f.....133
 see all other's f.†.....408
 some f. so nearly.....267
 their f. to scan.....124
 their f to scan.....267
 their own f. books*..... 51
 thy f. my Lesbia.....335
 thy neighbour's f.....108
 to copy f. 575
 vile, ill-favour'd f.*..... 496
 with all her f.....224
 with all thy f.....324
 wilderness of f.....268
Faultless-faultily f.†.... 268
 f. monster.....268
 f. piece to see†.....566

continual f.....111
 converts to f.*.....111
 cure of f*.....269
 despatch by f.....367
 dread and f.*.....529
 exempt from f.....268
 farewell f.*.....185
 farewell f**.....370
 f. admitted into.....268
 f and bloodshed†.....653
 f. and doubt.....367
 f. God and.....313
 f. hath a†.....269
 f. her danger†.....731
 f his dastard step.....559
 f. in the world.....317
 f. is like a cloak†.....269
 f. is my vassal.....774

18

58

16

56

11

11

70

29

25

11

24

25

10

11

16

10

25

32

21

23

21

20

55

16

54

24

10

10

18

14

24

16

10

28

71

15

26

25

12

4

10

51

27

18

13

10

29

20

10

28

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Feed—Continued		Feet—Continued		Female—Continued	
pigeons f. their young*..	527	wipe his f. on.....	534	from a f. mouth 	411
to f. on flowers.....	519	with reluctant f.§.....	311	'gainst f. charms.....	78
to sleep and f.*.....	386	with reluctant f.§.....	757	one fair f.....	189
Feeder —blasphemes his f.**	312	Feete —not wet her f.....	107	son of the f.*.....	636
Feeding —with eager f.*.....	281	Feigning —the most f.*.....	580	Femina — <i>dux f. jacti</i>	738
Feel —all who f. 	648	Feinde — <i>der Hass der F</i>	298	<i>qua non f. litem</i>	738
f. another's woe†.....	479	Feinheit — <i>die weibliche F</i>	456	Femine — <i>parole f.</i>	747
f. 'em most†.....	679	Felawe —a better f.....	564	Feminine —angels without	
f. your own†.....	408	Felde —f. has sigt.....	213	f.**.....	730
must f. themselves.....	679	Feldys —of olde f.....	574	the eternal f.....	741
they inflict they f. 	457	Felice — <i>del tempo f.</i>	656	words are f.....	747
those who f.....	751	Felicem — <i>infortunii fuisse f.</i>	656	Femme — <i>ou est la f.</i>	738
tragedy to those who f.....	431	Felices — <i>secunda f.</i>	14	<i>souvent f. varie</i>	738
Feele —I perfectly f.....	338	Felici — <i>f. brevis</i>	428	Fen —f. of stagnant waters	224
Feeling —bring back the f.....	448	Felicitie —what more f.....	519	Fence —cunning in f.*.....	148
eye that f. gave.....	247	Felicity —count our f.....	459	her dazzling f.**.....	440
f. and a love¶.....	521	crown my f.....	505	the strongest f.....	4
f. deeper than.....	690	no f. upon earth.....	576	yon straggling f.....	630
f. deeper than.....	659	our own f.....	339	Fend —ete with a f.....	186
f. from the Godhead 	443	prospects of f.....	457	Feras — <i>trux decet ira f.</i>	606
f. is deep§.....	378	their green f.....	478	Ferrash —the dark F.....	504
f. the East's gift.....	690	Fell —F. was reposing him-		Fervor —f. of intention 	566
fellow f. makes.....	679	self.....	198	Fesole —top of F.**.....	187
for all f. 	463	I do not love thee, Dr. F.	46	Festal —the f. mask.....	656
issues of f.....	708	Fell —f. of hair*.....	269	Festina — <i>f. lente</i>	341
petrifies the f.....	711	f. into a river.....	481	Festival —great anniversary	
want of f.....	237	f. like autumn fruit.....	175	f.....	384
where f. plays 	247	f. like a stick.....	102	in f. terms*.....	577
Feelings —f. time cannot		f. like a stick.....	256	that we ordained f.*.....	111
benumb 	17	f. of hair*.....	337	we ordained f.*.....	509
f. not in figures.....	9	one f. stroke might 	406	Festivals —sung at f.*.....	71
f. not in figures.....	433	one f. swoop*.....	85	Festivity —of all f.....	709
great f. came.....	332	through thy f.....	255	Festo — <i>f. die si quid</i>	270
great f. came.....	690	to noon he f.††.....	255	Fetlocks —f. shag and long*..	370
own thoughts and f.....	457	we f. out†.....	606	Feth —nele his f. wete.....	107
some f. are to.....	163	Fellow —any old f.....	22	Fetters —f. are consign'd 	595
waste of f. 	387	f. by the hand of nature*..	548	golden f.....	595
where f. caught.....	655	f. of infinite jest*.....	397	last f. off.....	425
Feels —f. another.....	737	f. of infinite jest*.....	646	loves his f.....	595
f. the noblest.....	433	hail f. well met.....	474	loveth his f.....	595
Feere —childe f. de fire.....	243	loves his f. men.....	29	our f. please.....	456
Fees —and flowing f.**.....	420	pleasant f.....	295	rattling of his f.....	204
Feet —bar my constant f.....	520	prettier f. of.....	757	wear the f.....	614
beneath our f.§.....	597	testy, pleasant f.....	128	Feu — <i>allume le f.</i>	3
close about his f.....	525	want of it the f.†.....	754	<i>au f. le vent</i>	3
echoes of f.....	409	Fellow —citizens—with our f.	562	<i>ce qu'est au f. le vent</i>	3
f. beneath her petticoat.....	161	Fellow —feeling—f. feeling		Feuds —by their f.†.....	606
f. fitted with winged.....	547	makes.....	679	too many f.....	88
f. of him that.....	526	out of a f.....	680	with civil f.....	704
f. was I to.....	91	Fellow —islands—f. a little		Few —f. and far between... ..	40
f. was I to.....	245	more or less near.....	28	f. and far between.....	369
friends departing f.††.....	550	Fellows —all good f. to-		f. there be.....	348
her pretty f.....	161	gether.....	550	for the f.....	65
his f. uncovered.....	12	among these f.....	31	gain of a f.†.....	583
kiss his f.*.....	284	framed strange f.*.....	414	that f. may.....	410
many twinkling f. 	161	king of good f.*.....	287	Fever —an envious f.*.....	228
many twinkling f.....	162	young f. will be.....	758	drinking in a f.....	396
my printless f.**.....	285	Fellowship —and bearing f.*..	485	f. of the soul.....	612
O little f.§.....	115	f. in grief.....	480	f. when he was*.....	642
of innumerable f.....	162	f. in misfortune.....	480	raging f. burns.....	194
steer their f.....	464	f. in shame*.....	129	raging f. burns.....	643
their f. through faithless		f. is shame*.....	206	Feverous —all f. kinds.....	194
leather.....	204	f. of grief.....	480	earth was f. and*.....	543
thy innocent f.....	284	hands of f.....	338	Feyth —f. and ful credence..	95
those blessed f.*.....	119	titles of good f.*.....	488	Fezziwig —in came Mrs. F..	652
time's iron f.....	542	Felonious —some f. end**.....	530	Fib —destroy his f.†.....	655
under our f.....	597	Felt —of something f.†.....	470	Fibres —and finer f.....	520
under our f.....	598	Female —a f. or*.....	735	Fibs —tell you no f.....	155
upon contrary f.*.....	527	as f. warriors.....	741	tell you no f.....	426

[illegible]

	PAGE	PAGE
d . . . 74	Fishes-f first to shipping . . . 50	
... 578	f. that tippie . . . 271	
f . . . 612	how the i live* . . . 271	
f . . . 559		271
... 626		554
... 470		358
... 227		238
... 83		43
... 13		474
... 205		274
... 12		271
... 60		4
... 609		651
... 652		116
... 732		543
... 360		307
... 87		582
... 900		642
		208
... 214		595
... 271		610
... 475		552
... 271		618
... 271		470
... 235		334
... 278		515
... 278		f. 230
... 250		230
... 271		
... 407		
... 41		
f . . . 306		733
... 607		138
... 537		273
... 539		501
fel-		704
... 31		271
st . . . 632		226
... 537		272
... 413		272
... 616		703
... 83		272
... 303		74
f . . . 536		ally . 34
... 608		640
... 754		273
... 537		660
... 25		704
f . 433		710
nd high . 115		673
... 271		710
... 281		401
... 271		335
ters . . . 43		ine
ters . . . 271		335
... 271		dun-
... 544		570
cont . . 675		it 320
... 271		of f. 1450
y* . . . 271		304
... 753		453
... 410		354
ok* . . . 43		527
... 43		446
... 307		397
... 146		454
... 107		10
f . 622		111
... 622		260
e . . . 43		456

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Flow -deceitful f.....	503	Flower-pots -the f.†.....	302	Fly -Continued	
ebb and f.....	110	Flowers -are merely f.....	752	f. no farther*.....	524
f. gently.....	670	awake to the f.....	576	f. that feeds on.....	397
f. most silently.....	643	beckon to the f.....	502	f. that sips.....	270
f. of soul†.....	270	beckon to the f.....	692	f. that sips.....	678
the enclasping f.....	28	bridal f. serve*.....	111	f. the boar*.....	275
Flows -love's tide stronger		bring May f.....	662	f. to heaven*.....	377
f.....	3	called the f.‡.....	278	f. to others*.....	671
Flower -a passing f.....	76	earth laughs in f.....	464	f. to the uttermost parts.....	457
bright golden f.**.....	277	fields or f.....	128	f. upon the wings.....	313
bird beast and f.....	522	f. and fruits of love.....	21	he cannot f.....	559
crimson-tipped f.....	160	f. and weeds of.....	519	horse to f.....	370
decorate the f.....	663	f. appear on.....	394	I f. from pleasure.....	470
dying f.....	515	f. are dying.....	68	learns to f.....	614
each f. and herb.....	278	f. are lovely.....	759	not a f.†.....	247
each f. the dews 	236	f. are springing.....	707	rock shall f.....	181
every opening f.....	81	f. dead lie*.....	76	save themselves and f.....	103
fairest f.**.....	170	f. in May.....	278	seem to f. it.....	636
f. is dry.....	685	f. in tears.....	578	shall I f.**.....	185
f. is i' the bud.....	361	f. now that*.....	276	spider to a f.....	660
f. of all the field.....	170	f. of all hue**.....	277	they that f.....	504
f. of faith¶.....	741	f. of all hue**.....	519	those that f.....	193
f. of sweetest smell¶.....	373	f. of all hue**.....	624	to thy heels and f.*.....	521
f. of sweetest smell¶.....	515	f. of spring.....	422	we f. away.....	427
f. of virgin light.....	437	f. of the forest.....	278	Flying -down by the f.....	74
f. of wisely.....	725	f. of the sky.....	270	f. all abroad†.....	313
f. she touch'd on†.....	285	f. of the sky.....	666	the f. figure.....	547
f. that dies*.....	76	f. that are not gather'd*.....	546	only f.....	744
f. that is cut down.....	501	f. that skirt.....	315	still a f.....	546
f. that once has.....	504	f. to wither.....	175	Foam -mist and cloud and f.....	475
f. that smiles.....	546	f. took thickest.....	285	fall back in f.....	655
f. they pluck and.....	422	f. worthy of**.....	277	f. of perilous seas.....	623
f. they pluck.....	630	from the f.....	80	f. on the river.....	503
f. when offered.....	627	here's f. for you*.....	276	on ocean's f. 	242
full-blown flower.....	17	juice in poisoned f.....	81	on ocean's f. to 	542
garden f. grows wild.....	124	like f.¶.....	494	Foam's -blown f. feather.....	558
herself a fairer f.**.....	277	nosegay of culled f.....	574	f. with mild.....	584
like a pale f.....	402	o'er the f. 	575	Focis -pro aris et f.....	350
man a f.....	165	on chalice'd f.*.....	412	pro aris atque f.....	350
man a f.....	545	our bridal f.*.....	509	Foe -angry with my f.....	43
many a f. is.....	707	raise the f. now†.....	575	breathes the f.....	272
meanest f. that blows¶.....	278	rolls o'er Elysian f.**.....	277	came a f.†.....	207
nupt my f.....	170	shed May f.**.....	277	came a f.†.....	667
no f. of.....	625	the thirsting f.....	126	each brave f.†.....	716
no sister f. would.....	406	unlocks the f.....	270	f. is near.....	551
of a f.....	607	unlocks the f.....	663	f. is now before.....	74
only amaranthine f.....	714	where f. grow.....	635	f. is now before.....	293
petal of a f.†.....	535	with fairest f.*.....	327	f. may prove.....	298
pluck the f.....	546	with precious f.*.....	237	f. to God.....	297
purple of Narcissus' f.....	248	with vernal f.**.....	277	f. was strong.....	355
scent to every f.....	520	ye f. that droop†.....	2	fear the f.*.....	269
that every f.¶.....	278	Flowre -no daintie f.....	276	friend and f.....	617
the blue f.....	685	Flowres -sweetest f. that.....	276	furnace for your f.*.....	42
the bright consummate		Fluctuation -world-wide f.....		furnace for your f.*.....	615
f.**.....	238	sway'd†.....	105	'gainst the f.*.....	562
the innocent f.*.....	376	Flung -f. from the rock 	542	half his f.**.....	483
the orange f.....	549	matrons f. their gloves*.....	52	is mishap's f.....	290
the summer's f.*.....	244	Flunkey -Scotch call f.....	636	judge thy f.†.....	373
trains a f.....	325	Flush -f. as May*.....	512	man my f.†.....	223
tree, fruit and f.**.....	519	Fluted -that f. note.....	516	man my f.†.....	581
tree or f.....	192	Flute -note-velvet f. fell.....	516	never made a f.†.....	223
tree or f.....	442	Flutes -time of f.*.....	640	praise a f.....	586
white f. off.....	626	Fluxion -dark f. all.....	462	than an old f.....	296
whose f. and fruitage.....	464	Fly -curious thirsty f.....	279	the insolent f.*.....	681
Flower -de-luce-the f. being		drown a f.....	279	the manly f.....	298
one*.....	276	drown a f.....	699	the vengeful f.....	298
Floweret -became a f.....	278	f. betimes for.....	455	timorous f.†.....	13
f. of the vale.....	643	f. dotard f.....	274	sworn the f.....	703
the fresh f.....	546	f. in amber.....	30	who is my f.....	295
Flow'ring -a f. face*.....	376	f. like a.....	275	your greatest f.‡.....	223

Fool—Continued	PAGE
makes him a f.....	390
man's a f.....	616
marry a f.*.....	124
marry a f.....	469
more hope of a f.....	132
more knave than f.....	635
not time's f.*.....	454
or a f. expires.....	64
play the f.*.....	488
play the f.*.....	733
play the f.....	280
play the f.*.....	280
play the f.*.....	282
play the f.*.....	283
play the f.....	534
remains a f.....	730
remains a f.....	735
shouldest bray a f.....	282
such a f.*.....	449
such a f.*.....	553
suspects himself a f.....	17
that is not f.....	283
the f. consistent†.....	556
the motley f.*.....	283
what f. is.....	538
were a f.*.....	426
yoked by a f.*.....	448
Fooled—we are easily f.....	180
Foolery—f. sir does*.....	270
f. that wise men*.....	283
little f. governs.....	280
Foolish—bayte for f.....	449
children and f.....	425
children and f.....	425
Fooling—she is f. thee§.....	143
Foolish—f. things of the.....	329
f. things of.....	732
from the f.....	522
never said a f. thing.....	567
pound f.....	216
that mortal f.....	525
to be f.....	746
women are f.....	740
Foolishness—is f. with God.....	732
much f.....	644
which being f.....	305
which is f.....	732
will not his f.....	282
Fools—are called f.*.....	283
back of f.....	621
been women's f.....	739
beggar'd by f.....	596
best f. be.....	408
breath of f.....	258
but f. in love.....	449
flannelled f. at the.....	302
food of f.....	274
food of f.....	274
f. are made.....	283
f. are my theme 	70
f. are my theme 	284
f. are stubborn in.....	541
f. are the game.....	283
f. bolt*.....	283
f. by heavenly com- pulsion*.....	525
f. by heavenly com- pulsion*.....	666
f. call liberty.....	423

Fools—Continued	PAGE
f. defence.....	284
f. despise wisdom.....	313
f. for arguments.....	301
f. ignorance.....	392
f. like you.....	420
f. may not speak*.....	283
f. may or scorn.....	228
f. mouth.....	643
f. of fortune*.....	554
f. of nature*.....	307
f. out of favour.....	364
f. paradise.....	697
f. paradise†.....	714
f. paradise.....	282
f. paradise†.....	282
f. rush in†.....	283
f. that crowd thee.....	440
f. these mortals be*.....	462
f. they know not.....	473
f. we know.....	282
f. who came to scoff.....	124
f. who came to.....	588
f. who could not.....	259
f. who roam.....	361
f. will learn in.....	243
f. will prate.....	284
for all F. day.....	663
gie f., their silk.....	608
give f. their gold.....	325
have been f.....	37
have lighted f.*.....	429
have lighted f.*.....	604
how many f.*.....	395
in cheating f.....	420
leaves us wretched f.....	646
let f. contest†.....	322
like f. adore.....	265
make f. believe.....	287
may live f.....	284
meant but f.†.....	408
men are f.....	283
money of f.....	747
nature made you f.....	630
no f. errand.....	697
none but f. will.....	548
none but f. would*.....	428
number of f.....	482
of laborious f.....	421
of all the f.....	286
old men are f.....	757
old m. fools.....	283
only f. will tell.....	702
our fathers f.†.....	283
painted f.....	283
paradise of f.....	282
paradise of f.**.....	282
paradise of f.**.....	554
people f. will be.....	608
plain f. at last†.....	152
please the f.....	427
poor f. decoyed into.....	469
poor dappled f.*.....	374
scarecrows of f.....	440
see we f.*.....	743
so f. have*.....	283
so necessarily f.....	280
sublimity of f.....	138
that are f.*.....	733
teacher of f.....	243

Fools—Continued	PAGE
the bubbled f.....	571
this f. paradise.....	554
this f. paradise.....	282
vice of f.†.....	593
were ever f.....	734
well held to f.*.....	458
what f. these*.....	279
wilderness of f.....	131
Foolscap—in f. uniforms 	67
of f. subjects 	103
Foot—better f. before*.....	284
better f. before*.....	341
better go on f.....	370
both horse and f.....	661
f. has music.....	285
f. is on.....	361
f. is on my.....	561
f. of time*.....	547
f. speaks*.....	284
f. in sea*.....	383
f. more light.....	285
her odorous f.....	285
let on your f.*.....	270
so light a f.*.....	284
stamp my f.....	661
the prettiest f.....	285
too large for the f.....	12
we call a f.....	418
withdraw thy f.....	261
Footing—thing in f. indis- pensable 	162
Footmen—care of his f.....	189
Footprints—f. on the sands§.....	240
f. on the sands of time§.....	614
Footsteps—f. in the sea.....	316
home his f.....	561
Footstool—my f. earth†.....	218
my f. earth†.....	593
my f. earth.....	706
Fop—made every f.....	286
one f. will.....	286
some fiery f.....	210
the solemn f.....	287
Fopling—Sir F. is.....	286
Foppery—f. of the world*.....	666
Fops—from such f.†.....	283
the f. tinsel.....	485
true f. help.....	286
Forbear—loudly cries f.....	33
occasion to f.....	289
occasion to f.....	722
Forbear—Jesus' sake f.....	229
Forbearance—f. ceases to be.....	559
Forbid—f. a crime.....	598
Forbidden—f. pleasures alone.....	598
things f. have.....	598
Force—any material f.....	331
any material f.....	690
before them in f.....	7
by f. of arms.....	483
by f. or slight†.....	544
<i>c'est la f. et le droit</i>	482
equivalent to f.....	406
f. and right govern.....	482
f. from f.....	111
f. of his own merit*.....	39
f. of nature could.....	483

	PAGE
Fortress—Continued	
f. is our God.....	313
God is our f.*.....	312
march up to a f.§.....	745
no f. so strong.....	405
some f. that.....	457
the city's f.....	667
this f. built*.....	223
Fortuitous—combination of	
f. circumstances.....	5
combination of f. cir- cumstances.....	122
f. combination of circum- stances.....	5
f. concurrence.....	5
f. concourse of a.....	5
f. or casual.....	5
f. or casual concourse.....	122
Fortuna—omni j. animus	
est.....	484
solum ipsa i. circa est.....	201
stultum jacti j.....	390
Fortunae in omne adver- sitate j.....	656
quoque j. sua.....	54
sua quemque j.....	54
Fortunate—against the f.....	228
proves the f.....	14
short to the f.....	427
Fortune—arbiter of every- one's f.....	54
as good f. is relative.....	480
care not f. what.....	520
carves out his f.....	54
crested f. wears.....	685
conduce much to f.....	54
easy f. given.....	460
every kind of f.....	484
every man's f.....	54
fools of f.*.....	554
f. and thy love*.....	192
f. at her wheel*.....	200
f. brings in*.....	200
f. gives us birth†.....	754
f. hath in her.....	201
f. in seeming.....	310
f. is like a.....	290
f. is like glass.....	201
f. is not satisfied.....	480
f. is painted blind*.....	201
f. knows*.....	280
f. made such havoc*.....	20
f. makes him.....	291
f. makes him.....	390
f. my friend I've.....	291
f. on my back*.....	558
f. reigns*.....	290
f. sells what.....	291
f. sells what.....	450
f. takes her course.....	356
f. the great.....	201
f. the great comman- dress.....	330
f. who oft proves¶.....	290
f. will send it.....	106
f. wilt thou prove.....	450
get a favour from f.....	291
gift of f.*.....	66
given hostages to f.....	460
good man's f.*.....	291

	PAGE
Fortune—Continued	
his dog-bolt f.....	255
his own f.....	54
hostages to f.....	460
ill f. as contemptible.....	485
in every reverse of f.....	656
is f. herself blind.....	201
la f. nous vend.....	310
la f. vend ce.....	201
la f. vend ce qu'on.....	450
love on f. tend*.....	295
leads on to f.*.....	547
let f. empty.....	290
make a f.....	405
make our f.....	319
make of his own f.....	54
maker of his own f.....	54
making a f.....	101
modest in good f.....	14
most dejected thing of f.*.....	184
of birth of f.....	460
que la f. vend.....	310
rail'd on Lady F.*.....	282
satisfied with his f.....	219
shall see f.....	201
sick in f.*.....	666
strive with f. 	670
than evil f.....	14
thus far our f.*.....	709
vicissitudes of f.....	291
what is your f.....	240
wheel of f.....	401
when f. favours.....	548
when f. flatters.....	200
when f. is on our.....	201
when f. means*.....	367
where f. smiles.....	651
will f. never*.....	290
worst of f.....	366
who lets slip f.....	547
Fortunes—architect of his own f.....	54
by f. hand are†.....	726
false f. frown*.....	289
fell with my f.*.....	502
f. angry frown.....	140
f. friend is.....	200
f. highest peaks.....	402
f. ice prefers.....	33
f. sharpe adversitie.....	656
f. will ever after*.....	548
for f. finger*.....	556
giddy f. furious*.....	291
hearts their f.....	470
I am f. fool*.....	282
if future f.....	266
in f. power.....	255
in f. smile.....	550
know their f.....	291
let f. bubbles.....	325
man's f. are according.....	300
manners with f.†.....	110
manners with f.†.....	405
manners with f.†.....	556
manners with f.†.....	601
mar your f.*.....	658
of all our f.*.....	100
of f. cup.....	201
of f. cup.....	201

	PAGE
Fortunes—Continued	
on f. crowning slopet.....	39
our lives our f.....	539
our lives our f.....	583
parcel of their f.*.....	544
rub in your f.*.....	295
sold their f.*.....	57
than f. before you*.....	287
thou f. champion*.....	148
try our f.*.....	100
turns f. wheel.....	110
when f. malice.....	394
with our f. change*.....	111
Fortune-telling—England a f. host.....	100
Forty—at f. and reforms.....	17
come to f. year.....	18
fat, fair and f.....	17
fool at f.....	17
f. years old.....	23
in f. minutes*.....	310
look young till f.....	17
a man of f.....	17
Foster-nurse f. of nature*.....	614
Fou-f. for weeks.....	120
Fought—as they f.....	308
f. for Jesu Christ*.....	327
f. and bled.....	34
Foul—by f. deeds*.....	130
f. as Vulcan's stithy*.....	379
f. deeds will rise*.....	510
murder most f.*.....	511
nothing can seem f.*.....	222
paint the devil f.....	186
some f. play†.....	677
Foules—small f. maken.....	520
Found—when f. make note.....	295
Foundation—whose f. is*.....	541
Founded—f. as the rock*.....	505
Founder—f. of his own.....	54
Founder'd—a f. horse will oft debate.....	33
Founders—f. of human civ- ilization.....	25
Fount f. of joys delicious 	575
level with their f.....	620
Fountain—bubble on the f.....	503
desert a f. is 	183
Eden's f.....	685
f. of wit.....	575
f. sealed†.....	409
f. seal'd.....	421
f. troubled*.....	42
f. troubled*.....	735
here a f.†.....	302
returns again to the f.....	17
rise like a f.†.....	580
thou f. at.....	594
whate'er the f.....	346
Fountains—f. are within.....	476
f. murmuring wave.....	328
f. of the past†.....	470
f. silvery column.....	581
from little f. flow.....	116
from little f. flow.....	552
silver f. mud*.....	267
Forward—f. and frolic glee..	18
f. let us ranget.....	110
f. let us ranget.....	360
f. the Light Brigadet.....	74

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Freshness —dewy f. fills.....	531	Friend — <i>Continued</i>		Friends — <i>Continued</i>	
f. in the stream.....	663	name the f.....	298	f. in sable weeds†.....	309
Freunde — <i>der F. Eifer ist's</i>	298	nation's f.....	561	f. in youth.....	232
Friars —clouds like f.‡.....	607	need, friend in.....	295	f. out of sight.....	86
f. and their hoods.....	88	never lack a f.*.....	295	f. prophets of the past 	16
Friday —on f. too.....	676	no f. at court.....	562	f., Romans*.....	684
Friend —all he misle'd a f.....	113	old f.....	19	f., Romans, countrymen*.....	213
an easy f.†.....	304	on f. and foe.....	617	f. so link'd together.....	28
an old f.....	295	or your f.....	422	f. those relations that.....	297
and f. received.....	261	one f. and one.....	616	f. to congratulate.....	399
and thy f.....	297	own familiar f.....	297	f. who in our sunshine.....	415
angry with my f.....	43	philosopher and f.†.....	297	f. with himself.....	494
become your f.....	222	pretended f.....	298	from my f.....	298
better new f.....	296	prove a f.....	296	gives to f.....	309
book or f.....	588	real f.....	294	have been f.....	432
book or f.....	634	rejoin its f.....	299	have no f.....	298
call them f.†.....	589	returned a f.†.....	297	has a thousand f.....	222
departed f.*.....	526	returned a f.†.....	667	honor f.**.....	496
father and my f.....	316	steadfast f.....	296	house of my f.....	298
faults of a f.....	296	suspicious f.†.....	13	if f. he had 	555
feet of f.††.....	550	the candid f.....	298	in common among f.....	127
flatterer from the f.....	295	the general f.....	20	keep a few friends.....	494
fortune's f. is.....	290	think of my f.....	657	laugh at your f.†.....	414
f. after f.....	85	thy f. be true.....	270	like summer f.....	295
f. hath fallen.....	299	thy f. has a f.....	321	list of f.....	296
f. in need.....	295	to find a f.....	295	many f. I've met.....	478
f. in need.....	295	to lodge a f.....	493	many f. I've met.....	697
f. in need.....	295	treat your f.....	294	more his f.....	273
f. is never knowne.....	295	without a f.†.....	142	multitude of f.....	296
f. is one.....	705	yet call f.....	295	no new f.....	295
f. is worth all.....	297	you choose a f.....	66	of faithful f.....	605
f. made an enemy by.....	422	your dear f.*.....	296	of perfidious f.....	298
f. made this good.....	480	your departed f.....	297	of seeming f.....	298
f. may well be.....	299	Friendly —ever f.†.....	450	old f.....	19
f. most lov'd†.....	230	Friends —adversity of our		old f. are best.....	19
f. of my better.....	299	best f.....	489	old f. to trust.....	19
f. judge not me.....	480	as to thy f.*.....	422	property of f. is common.....	127
f. of every country.....	561	attachment of f.....	8	prosperity makes f.....	295
f. of him.....	612	backing of your f.*.....	296	reft me so much of f.*.....	20
f. of my soul.....	298	banquets of thy f.....	295	remembering my good	
f. of no man.....	561	beasts to know their f.*.....	45	f.*.....	296
f. should be the worst*.....	298	behave to our friends.....	29	request of f.†.....	524
f. should bear*.....	296	cast off his f.....	303	shall I try f.*.....	296
f. so I met and.....	474	choice of f.*.....	20	sins of our f.....	108
f. to man.....	75	choice makes our f.....	297	such agreeable f.....	44
f. to man.....	297	choice of f.*.....	450	the best f.....	96
f. who comes.....	99	comments of our f.....	298	those f. thou hast*.....	296
gave to me a f.....	89	cooled my f.*.....	397	those you make f.*.....	295
give up the f.....	88	common to f.....	127	thousand f.††.....	222
good f. 	298	distresses of our f.....	489	three firm f.....	321
has no f.....	298	dearest f.....	19	three good f.*.....	494
have had a f.....	87	dearest f. alas.....	555	to comfort f.....	537
have a f.....	299	dearest f. must p.....	555	treachery of f. 	86
hot f. cooling*.....	232	eat and drink as f.*.....	419	treat my f.....	493
I am your f.....	297	even our f.....	223	trencher f.*.....	554
ignorant f.....	298	even our f.....	223	troops of f.*.....	21
in a true f.....	273	faint f. when.....	298	truest f.....	298
is such a f.....	261	falling out of f.....	605	two f., two bodies.....	296
itself and f.*.....	422	farewell my f.....	263	two f. whose.....	705
keep thy f.*.....	296	few real f.....	298	wail f. lot*.....	296
keep thy f.**.....	644	few the f.....	295	were long f.....	223
lose a f.....	396	flatterers look like f.....	273	who gives to f.....	229
lose his f. for.....	396	forgive our f.....	298	with f.†.....	343
lost no f.†.....	568	f. and wine.....	21	ye weeping f.....	584
loved my f.....	297	f. are all embarking.....	351	zeal of f.....	298
make a f.....	371	f. depart.....	85	Friendship —angels from f.	
makes no f.†.....	223	f. departing feet††.....	550	gather.....	40
mark a f. remains 	463	f. fall off 	295	an eternal f.....	234
my f. profess'd*.....	72	f. I have made.....	298	angels from f.....	297
my f. when*.....	295	f. in heaven*.....	347	break off a thousand f.....	222

	PAGE
Furor — <i>f. fit laesa sapius</i>	559
Furrow —ploughs the <i>f.</i>	418
Furrows —no odious <i>f.</i>	542
no odious <i>f.</i>	692
see time's <i>f.</i>	108
sowed our <i>f.</i>	578
Further — <i>f. off from heaven</i>	378
Fury —becomes a <i>f.</i>	396
blind <i>f. with</i> **....	258
fill'd with <i>f.</i>	515
fire-eyed <i>f.</i> *....	42
<i>f. from your eyes.</i>	606
<i>f. of a disappointed</i>	
woman....	42
<i>f. of a disappointed</i>	
woman....	233
<i>f. of a merciless pen.</i>	564
<i>f. of a patient man.</i>	42
<i>f. of a patient man.</i>	559
hell a <i>f.</i>	42
impetuous <i>f. smote</i> **....	105
storming <i>f. rose</i> **....	73
to his <i>f.</i> *....	558
turns to <i>f.</i>	740
Furze —miles of <i>f.</i>	662
Füsse — <i>die F. unbedeckt.</i>	12
Fust —to <i>f. in us unused</i> *....	1
Fustian's — <i>f. so sublimely</i>	
bad....	568
Futur — <i>ez 'twas f.††</i>	694
Future —blindness to the <i>f.†</i>	266
both the <i>f.</i>	356
eager for the <i>f.</i>	464
for the <i>f.</i>	244
<i>f. may bring forth.</i>	300
<i>f. possibility or.</i>	287
<i>f. yet unseen.</i>	234
judging of the <i>f.</i>	288
never plan the <i>f.</i>	288
prophets of the <i>f.‖</i>	558
the <i>f.</i>	233
the remotest <i>f.</i>	233
trust no <i>f.‡</i>	7
with the <i>f.</i>	266
yawning void of the <i>f.</i>	432
Future's — <i>f. a sealed.</i>	694
<i>f. a sealed seed-plot.</i>	433
Futurity — <i>f. forever future.</i>	381
shadows which <i>f.</i>	600
which <i>f. casts upon.</i>	544
Fuzz — <i>wuzzy—ere's to you,</i>	
<i>F.</i>	719
Fyleth — <i>f. his owne nest.</i>	350
<i>f. hys owne nest.</i>	350
Fyre —into the <i>f.</i>	236

G

Gaieté — <i>la g.</i>	197
Gain —cares of <i>g.</i>	20
cares of <i>g.</i>	144
desire of <i>g.</i>	70
<i>g. ends too.</i>	221
<i>g. not base‡.</i>	300
<i>g. of a few‡.</i>	583
<i>g. of man.</i>	597
<i>g. or lose it all.</i>	146
<i>gown, g., glory‖.</i>	456
<i>makes my g.*.</i>	300
<i>oar of g.</i>	69

	PAGE
Gain — <i>Continued</i>	
slaves of <i>g.</i>	123
steady <i>g. of man.</i>	300
to glorious <i>g.‡.</i>	653
unbrib'd by <i>g.</i>	34
unbribed by <i>g.</i>	528
Gains —counts his sure <i>g.</i>	300
<i>g. for all our losses.</i>	759
little are our <i>g.</i>	300
mocked at my <i>g.*.</i>	397
Gait — <i>g. of a*</i>	577
<i>g. of a shuffling nag*</i>	70
his veering <i>g.‡.</i>	513
manner of his <i>g.*.</i>	61
Gaius —heard through <i>G.</i>	
silence‖....	136
Galaxy —seen in the <i>g.**</i>	665
Galba —said of <i>G.</i>	322
Galgacus —phrase to <i>G.</i>	563
Gale —and the <i>g.</i>	669
at the <i>g.‖.</i>	668
breeze or <i>g. or.</i>	542
driving <i>g.‡.</i>	392
driving <i>g.‡.</i>	59
evening <i>g.</i>	453
gentle <i>g.</i>	642
lightning and the <i>g.</i>	273
partake the <i>g.‡.</i>	129
so sinks the <i>g.</i>	177
stoutest <i>g.‡.</i>	668
strew the <i>g.‖.</i>	542
while <i>g. doth last.</i>	548
with gentle <i>g.</i>	641
Galen —in old <i>G.</i>	201
Wecker out of <i>G.</i>	630
Galilean —the <i>G. Lake**</i>	119
Galileo —the starry <i>G.‖.</i>	570
with starry <i>G.</i>	570
Gall —can so much <i>g.</i>	318
choking <i>g.*.</i>	449
<i>g. enough in*</i>	564
milk for <i>g.*.</i>	392
tie the <i>g.*.</i>	105
with <i>g. and honey.</i>	451
Gallant —this <i>g. pins*</i>	285
Gallants — <i>g., lads, boys*</i>	488
Galle —in her honey <i>g.</i>	201
Galligaskins —my <i>g. that</i>	
have....	205
Gallop — <i>g. of verses*</i>	580
returns in a <i>g.</i>	522
Galloped — <i>I g., Dirck g.</i>	618
Gallops — <i>g. the zodiac*</i>	500
Gallowses — <i>gaolers and g.*.</i>	705
Gallows-maker — <i>g. for that</i>	
frame*....	565
Gallows-tree —under the <i>g.</i>	488
Galls —bitterness of your <i>g.*</i>	18
Gallum — <i>g. in suo sterqui-</i>	
<i>lino.</i>	359
Gambler — <i>g. said of his dice</i>	87
Gambols —your <i>g., your</i>	
songs*....	646
Game —at a <i>g.†.</i>	301
<i>g. is not worth.</i>	301
<i>g. is up*</i>	220
<i>g. was empires‖.</i>	301
losing <i>g.</i>	616
pieces of the <i>g.</i>	301
pleasure of the <i>g.</i>	26

	PAGE
Game — <i>Continued</i>	
pleasure of the <i>g.</i>	196
rigour of the <i>g.</i>	106
there's no <i>g.</i>	32
whose <i>g. is whist‡.</i>	371
Games —bread and the <i>g.</i>	301
<i>g. of children.</i>	517
the Olympic <i>g.</i>	301
Gander —sauce for the <i>g.</i>	436
some honest <i>g.‡.</i>	470
Gangways —they saw the <i>g.</i>	
cleared....	524
Ganymed — <i>G. divinely fair.</i>	79
Gaolers —desolation of <i>g.*.</i>	705
Garb —in priestly <i>g.*.</i>	376
Garden —begins with a <i>g.</i>	122
come into the <i>g.‡.</i>	302
fairest <i>g. in her.</i>	249
first planted a <i>g.</i>	302
<i>g. in her face.</i>	249
<i>g. in the desert waste.</i>	142
<i>g. of girls‡.</i>	311
<i>g. was a wild.</i>	27
<i>g. was a wild.</i>	737
God Almighty first plant-	
ed a <i>g.</i>	122
God the first <i>g.</i>	122
house and <i>g.</i>	493
into the <i>g. to.</i>	534
loves a <i>g.</i>	302
once the <i>g. smiled.</i>	124
rose of the <i>g.</i>	625
the <i>g. fair.</i>	278
thy sweet <i>g.</i>	360
unweeded <i>g.*.</i>	184
unweeded <i>g.*.</i>	750
your <i>g. grows.</i>	409
Gardener — <i>g. Adam and his</i>	
wife‡....	37
<i>g. Adam and‡.</i>	302
Gardeners —but <i>g., ditchers*</i>	302
<i>g. ditchers and grave-</i>	
<i>makers*</i>	37
Gardens — <i>Adonis' g.*.</i>	599
<i>g. and shrines.</i>	499
his <i>g. next‡.</i>	302
my <i>g. end.*.</i>	493
Garland — <i>g. and singing</i>	
robes**....	577
<i>g. of the war*</i>	85
sweetest <i>g. to.</i>	436
that was your <i>g.*.</i>	491
Garlands —gather <i>g. there.</i>	278
whose <i>g. dead.</i>	28
whose <i>g. dead.</i>	85
Garleek — <i>g., oynons and.</i>	564
Garment —as with a <i>g.</i>	313
Garments —fathers of their	
<i>g.*.</i>	18
<i>g. of the night‡.</i>	530
in their <i>g.*.</i>	312
my <i>g. wear*</i>	364
our <i>g. poor*</i>	204
Garret —born in the <i>g.‖.</i>	90
<i>g. four stories high*</i>	308
living in a <i>g.</i>	89
Garrick — <i>G. take the chair.</i>	303
here lies David <i>G.</i>	303
our <i>G.'s a salad.</i>	303
Garrulous — <i>g. recounts.</i>	21

GERM

853

GLARETH

.

73

57

58

58
59
60

.

59

59

59

59

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
G ..	547	God—Continued		God—Continued	
.....	699	call in G.	351	G. is not man.	313
keinem	372	cannot serve G. and	472	G. is on the side	482
.....	374	if G.	303	G. is on the side	482
.....	458	407	G. is our fortress*	312
light*	492	377	G. is our refuge	312
.....	312	316	G. is our trust	372
.....	351	316	G. is the perfect	316
.....	398	9	G. is thy law**	375
.....	200	557	G. is thy law**	726
.....	375	606	G. is true	416
f.....	648	121	G. is within	27
.....	120	268	G. let the torrents	315
.....	248	313	G. made bees	189
Onotic g. of church his-		313	G. made him*	461
tory ..	24	589	G. made it all	752
Go-bid him g.	555	434	G. made man	189
but g. at once*	105	297	G. made the country	122
fain g. out.	468	732	G. makes sechff.	531
g. on for every	621	313	G. measures the cold	601
see ere you go	287	G.	703	G. moves in	316
shall I bid him go*	195	121	G. my Father	316
Goal at the g.	15	121	G. never had a church	121
final g. off	550	313	G. never made	610
.....	562	545	G. never sendeth	602
.....	25	271	G. rejoice over	721
.....	507	587	G. of all	266
.....	302	480	G. of all	601
.....	666	G. appears	314	g. of evil	450
.....	549	G. Almighty first	302	g.	455
.....	589	G. always favors	482	g.	317
.....	315	G. and angels	613	g.	538
you	735	G. and Father of	705	G.	316
.....	731	G. and nature	664	g. of our idolatry	528
.....	499	G. and your	359	g. of	504
.....	744	G. be merciful to	372	g. of	672
.....	298	G.	307	G.	434
.....	450	G.	300	G.	286
.....	1	G.	601	G.	428
.....	317	G.	92	G.	602
.....	307	G.	313	G.	486
.....	752	g from the machine	317	G.	422
.....	315	G. fulfils himself	110	G. takes a text	550
act of G.	464	G. give me	280	G. tempers the wind	601
all is of G.	700	G. gives to every	331	G. the best maker*	468
all things G.	222	G. gives wind	602	G. the Father	316
and G. adore	368	G. grants liberty	424	G. the Father	484
and nature's G	315	G. has given	2	G. the first garden	122
art of G	59	G. hath chosen	320	G. the soul	314
art of G.	520	G. hath chosen	732	G. the soul	520
as a g.	267	G. hath joined together	467	G. the soul	706
as a g.	547	G. hath made	606	G. they serve	677
as G. granted	601	G. hath made	347	G. their severance	633
as G. shall*	288	G. hath made man	459	G. though in the	239
as if some lesser G.	150	G. hath prepared	201	G. thought on me	186
as if	382	G. hath sworn	372	G. thy country	270
.....	317	G. heals	107	G. to glorify	120
.....	402	G. helps those	351	G. to man	314
.....	479	G. hez sed soft	719	G. to glorify	657
.....	502	G. in cursing	750	G. too much a	318
.....	173	G. is	508	G. who gave it	211
breath of G.	464	G. is above all	63	G. who gave us	424
breath of G	464	G. is G.	619	G. who is able to prevail	476
bring in a g.	317	G. is good	700	G. who loveth	588
builds a church to G.	122	G. is just	401	G. will estimate	671
but served G	404	G. is just	316	G. will help	351
but the varied G.	104	G. is law say	419	G. sent his singers	379
		G. is light	434	grace of G	325
		G. is love	313	he for G. only**	461
		G. is not averse	425	himself a g. or	462

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Gods—Continued		Gods—Continued		Gold—Continued	
g. have judged.....	601	whom the g. love.....	160	plate sin with g.*.....	401
G. in His heaven.....	550	whom the g. love.....	757	purple and g.*.....	58
G. justice tardy.....	402	why seek the g.....	314	realms of g.....	362
G. love is.....	589	wise men and g.....	482	ribs of g.**.....	60
g. meet g.....	474	with the g.....	317	roofs of g.††.....	380
g. mills grind.....	266	God's Acre—the burial-		saint-seducing g.*.....	310
G. mouth knows.....	313	ground, G.§.....	329	search of g.....	450
G. new Messiah††.....	549	Godsend—a real g.....	635	shineth as the g.....	50
G. prophets.....	579	Goe—bid him g.....	195	slaves to g.....	755
g. see everywhere§.....	54	learne to g.....	182	thirst for g. 	70
g. should not talk like.....	112	shall I bid her g.....	194	thirst for g.....	319
g. so speed me*.....	364	Goes—g. all the day*.....	487	thomb of g.....	483
G. sons are things.....	747	useless if it g.....	387	to glittering g.*.....	672
G. stars and.....	464	Goest—than thou g.*.....	493	touches into g.....	142
g. themselves throw*.....	627	Goethe—G. has done.....	318	truth with g.†.....	401
g. visit the sins.....	351	poet alluded to is G.....	597	weight in g.....	319
G. will and.....	591	Goethe's—G. course few.....	318	weight in g.....	755
good the g. provide.....	549	G. sage mind.....	750	wedges of g.*.....	201
hearkens to the g.....	587	Going—order of your g.*.....	195	when g. becomes her ob-	
in G. eternal day.....	433	order of your g.*.....	262	ject*.....	60
inspiration of the g.....	416	speed the g.†.....	723	with g. she weighs†.....	260
in the world made g.....	317	where are you g.....	249	Golde—alle is not g.....	50
is G. miracle.....	487	Gold—almighty g.....	496	not alle g. that glareth..	50
kings it makes g.*.....	370	almighty g.....	496	Golden—g. bullet*.....	310
land of lost g. 	333	all is not g.....	50	g. chime wast.....	570
like g. they were.....	318	all is not g.....	50	g. chords¶.....	7
like g. together.....	318	barbaric pearl and g.**.....	187	g. days**.....	6
live like g.....	739	betrayed for g.....	682	g. days fruitful**.....	165
making g. by dozens.....	317	bought for g.†.....	101	g. exhalations of the.....	537
mills of the g.....	615	bought for g.†.....	319	g. fee*.....	551
my country's my G.....	34	can g. calm.....	319	g. fetters.....	595
names of all the g.*.....	517	cursed lust of g.....	70	g. keyst.....	37
nature is G.....	59	dust is g.**.....	665	g. keyst.....	549
nearest to the g.....	141	farthing for a g. coin.....	50	g. in show**.....	403
of all G. works**.....	740	fools their g.....	325	g. mean.....	492
of all the g.*.....	306	garters g.†.....	117	g. mean between.....	402
of all the g.....	445	gild refined g.*.....	675	g. opinions from*.....	545
of G. patience*.....	227	glisters is not g.*.....	50	g. rules.....	571
on G. side is.....	538	glitters is not g.....	50	g. years return.....	752
other g. are to.....	369	g. bright and yellow.....	319	his g. locks.....	692
race of G.....	318	g. could never buy.....	319	music's g. tongue.....	515
rest with the g.....	670	g. in phisike.....	319	silence is g.....	645
smitten by G. frown.....	484	g. is the touchstone.....	319	<i>schweigen ist g.....</i>	645
some of G. choristers.....	742	g. once out of.....	496	virtue g. through.....	26
table of the g.....	317	g. in fair.....	456	ye g. curls.....	570
talk about the g. 	402	g. is tried by fire.....	14	Golden-rod—the g.....	278
tax G. fulness.....	416	g. seed of.....	495	Goldsmith—G. however.....	320
temples of his g.....	560	g. that gilds†.....	157	lies Nolly G.....	319
the early g.....	318	g. that's put to*.....	392	of Dr. G. he [Johnson]	
the early g.....	659	g. will be slave.....	495	said.....	319
the g. approve¶.....	657	heaps of g.†.....	700	Goldsmith's—this G. fine	
the g. are*.....	615	hearts of g.*.....	488	feast.....	310
the g. arrive.....	318	heaven's pavement trod-		Gondolier—the songless g. 	700
the g. assist.....	482	den g.**.....	69	Gone—but g. before.....	166
the g. decreed.....	317	is to be counted g.....	50	but g. before.....	167
the g. of the place.....	11	laden with blooming g.**.....	77	but g. before.....	167
the g. provide.....	493	like g. nails††.....	570	dead and g.....	326
the very g.....	670	live by the g.....	319	dead and g.*.....	326
there should be g.....	315	lost his g.....	319	dead and g.....	558
think G. greatness.....	316	lust of g.....	70	g. before to.....	167
thy g. and truths*.....	29	lust of g.†.....	84	g. forever.....	503
to the g.*.....	317	mart your offices for g.*.....	101	he is far g.*.....	452
upward to G. throne.....	334	not covetous for g.*.....	364	he is g.....	275
vaunt themselves G. laws	4	not for g. and.....	739	he is g. 	302
whatever g. may be.....	290	opportunity to g.¶.....	549	on companions g.....	85
where G. omnipotence.....	665	ounce of g.††.....	348	past and g.*.....	557
where g. might dwell**.....	214	patines of bright g.*.....	513	thou art g.**.....	328
whom the g. love.....	169	pearl and g.....	328	we are g.....	275
whom the g. love 	169	plate sin with g.*.....	51	what's g. and*.....	557

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Good—Continued		Gorgeous—g. as the sun* ...	57	Government—Continued	
turn the g. to evil.....	416	g. fame of summer.....	69	relating to society and	
type of g.†.....	570	Gorgias Leontinas—ancient		g.....	473
universal g.†.....	340	sage G.....	618	in a change of g.....	322
was doing g.....	320	Gorgon—G. would disown 	648	loose g. ain't the plan††.....	182
we'll be g.....	321	Gorgonized—g. me from†	287	men under g.....	322
we'll be g.....	331	Gorgons—G. and Hydras**	714	only form of g.....	182
what is g.....	237	Gory—thy g. locks*	5	organization of g.....	323
what's the g.....	320	Goshen sojourners of G.**	187	people's g.....	323
when g. men die.....	30	Gosling—be such a g.*	391	support the g.....	323
which is g. just.....	423	Gospel bread and the g.	281	Governments—all free g.	323
wish to be g.....	320	from the g.....	402	g. exist to.....	324
with something g.*.....	238	preach the g.....	590	of g. while they.....	323
works the g.....	188	precepts of the g.....	350	Governors—our supreme g.	491
worst speak something g.	50	support of Christ's g.....	472	Governs—g. all law	418
Good-day—good-morrow nor		the g. trump.....	600	g. the whole world.....	280
g.....	588	under g. colours.....	377	part which it g.....	460
Goodly—each g. thing	83	Gossip—g. and spite†	409	Gowans—the g. fine	129
Good morning—bid me g.	432	g. of the air*.....	216	Gowd—man's the g.	608
Good-morrow—g. nor good-		of g. parlance†.....	727	Gown—an alms-man's g.*	1
day.....	588	of emptiness g.†.....	421	any other g.....	721
I bade g.....	656	Got—things ill g.	300	black g. of*.....	363
Good-nature—g. is her scar†	569	Gothic—in g. letters	553	g. for sickness†.....	16
Goodness—and g. still	289	Gott—Deutschen jürchten G.	313	g. of garish dye.....	509
at a like g. still*.....	320	ist sein G.....	317	new g.....	77
century of g.....	131	Gout—in the g.†	382	sword g. gain 	456
condition of human g.....	448	Govern—as all did g.	461	thy g.*.....	204
g. and he fill*.....	406	as all did g.....	461	Gown-man—g. learned†	57
g. and the grace.....	120	divide and g.....	322	Gowns—that hath two g.*	62
g. growing to*.....	676	does not g.....	404	Grace—brows of g.*	39
g. never fearful*.....	712	each g. himself.....	323	'cause g. and virtue.....	324
g. thinks no ill**.....	733	farce and right g.....	482	comes into g.....	264
greatness and g.....	321	g. king and people.....	565	ease with g.....	325
how awful g. is.....	639	g. the most.....	644	every g.....	509
much of g. still.....	237	g. the rest**.....	459	fallen from g.....	325
some of g.*.....	320	g. the world.....	322	gives them decent g.....	465
their g. does not perish..	30	g. those that toil.....	322	God has granted g....	87
want of g. and†.....	414	g. those who toil.....	688	good a g.*.....	480
while g. thinks**.....	377	g. us below.....	322	goodness and of g.†.....	414
wisdom and g.....	733	let husbands g.....	470	goodness and the g.....	120
greatnesse on g. loves...	33	to g. wrong†.....	323	g. and boon.....	589
Good-night—at once g.*	262	to g. wrong†.....	404	g. and good*.....	263
fair g.....	263	Gouverne—ne g. pas	404	g. affordeth health.....	485
g. kiss was given.....	432	Governed—people g. by	182	g. me no*.....	324
g. parting is*.....	262	Governing—capable of g.	322	g. of a day that†.....	558
g. your vow*.....	556	Government—all g.	132	g. of God.....	325
land g. 	264	arisen up in the g.....	583	g. than gifts to.....	588
say not g.....	432	bees for g.....	80	g. that lies*.....	237
the stern'st g.*.....	553	best g. which.....	324	g. to win.....	325
Goods—for ill-gotten g.	122	conservative g.....	138	g. to win.....	671
g. to feed the poor.....	112	end of all g.....	324	g. was seated on*.....	460
she is my g.*.....	725	essence of free g.....	323	his g. and†.....	560
throwing half his g.....	470	for g. though*.....	322	kinde of g.....	240
Good-will—professions of g.	8	forms of g.†.....	151	more of his g.....	634
Goose—every g. can	2	forms of g.†.....	322	naiad or a g.....	79
every g. a swan.....	759	g. arrogates to itself.....	324	noblest g. she*.....	566
every g. is cackling*.....	11	g. can confer.....	582	noblest g. she ow'd*.....	735
g. a justice.....	56	government cannot en-		of every g.....	250
g., bee and calf.....	565	dure.....	649	once our g.*.....	324
g., bee and calf.....	755	free g.....	543	possible with g.†.....	495
g. said why.....	535	g. is a contrivance.....	323	power of g.....	260
g. say this.....	218	g. is a trust.....	323	power of g.....	325
no g. so grey†.....	470	g. is a trust.....	543	purity of g. 	240
royal game of g.....	301	g. is of the people.....	323	reception into g.**.....	366
sauce for the g.....	436	g. like ours.....	323	so much g.....	324
Goose-pen—write with a g.*	564	g. of all the people.....	323	snatch a g.†.....	60
Gordian—G. knot of it*	551	g. of the people.....	323	sweet attractive g.**.....	461
Gore—streams of foreign g.*	131	g. of the people.....	323	that nobler g.....	695
of foreign g.*.....	560	g. that makes them*.....	740	that sweet time of g.....	3
Gorge—my g. rises*	646	g. without a king.....	600	thousand for g.....	325

	PAGE
Graves—Continued	
talk of g.*	502
two g. grass-green†	434
Gravite—in g. est un mystère	51
Gravity—buried in his g.*	30
g. is a mystery	51
test of g.	618
Gray—lies Catherine G.	584
Gray—good g. head†	22
my g. hairs	18
hair is g.†	336
have g. hairs	464
in my g. hairs	404
love for the g.	168
my g. hairs	335
the ruins g.	499
you are g.	22
Grazing—cattle are g.†	45
g. the tender herb.*	510
Greasy—fat and g.*	265
Great—above the g.	331
adversity the g.	14
all that's g. and good	108
and rudely g.†	233
and rudely g.†	462
are born g.*	330
be sublimely g.	32
both g. and small	588
but the g.	332
but the g.	332
by g. efforts	608
by g. men†	332
can produce g. things†	332
compare g. things*	120
compare g. things with	120
does g. things*	331
good and g.	331
good g. man	321
g. man	607
g. man	332
g. and joyous	567
g. and wise	576
g. are the sea and	446
g. by your example*	436
g. fleas have	354
g. from abject things	83
g. let me call	332
g. man dies†	30
g. man's memory*	332
g. men are	331
g. men are	331
g. men are	333
g. men are	690
g. men by	131
g. men only	331
g. men to be	707
g. men too often	331
g. men will	332
g. mind knows	483
g. must guide	322
g. of old†	333
g. ones are*	25
g. ones devoured	554
g. ones eat*	271
g. rich men	388
g. so wonderful	537
g. souls are	332
g. souls suffer	656
g. spirits never	381
g. the base	504

	PAGE
Great—Continued	
g. the small	503
g. thoughts, g. feelings	332
g. thoughts, g. feelings	690
g. to little men	690
g. truths are††	332
grown so g.*	330
grown so g.*	517
he is g.	332
how many g. ones	332
indigent the g.	330
irregularly g.	56
is g. or gay	301
is no g.	330
knew g. men	332
little and the g.	442
madness in g. ones*	301
make it g. and glorious	-
makes g. the life	-
many g. ones	-
many g. ones	-
men entirely g.	-
misery of being g.	-
no g. intellectual	-
no g., no small†	-
no g. thing	-
none think the g.	-
nor too g.	-
nothing g. is	-
of g. hearts††	-
of g. events	-
of g. men†	-
on the g.	-
only truly g.	-
or rich or g.	-
our achievement g.	-
rightly to be g.*	-
rule the g.	-
show themselves g.	-
small the very g.	-
so just so g.	-
some must be g.	-
some must be g.	-
the g. are†	-
the g. are only	-
the g. are only	-
the g. fleas	-
the g. man	-
to be g.	-
to be g. is	-
to be g. be wise	-
to g. ones 'longs*	-
to g. persons	-
truly g. man	-
what is great	-
whatever was g.	-
would'st be g.*	-
Greater—g. fleas to go on	-
g. ones devoured	-
g. than the rest†	-
g. than themselves*	227
g. than the K	404
g. than we know†	30
Greatest—g. can but blaze†	258
g. happiness of the	324
g. happiness for	324
g. happiness for	324
g. happiness of	324
its g. men	332
make him g.	6

	PAGE
Greatest—Continued	
make him g.	331
the g. only are†	645
Greatly—treat them g.	700
Greatness—g. and goodness	321
g. is a spiritual	331
g. thrust upon*	330
for wretched g. knows	398
her g. on her	626
if honour gives g.	312
might nor g.*	105
more simple than g.	645
owes his g. to	606
substance of his g.	257
substance of his g.	496
think God's g.	316
thirst for g.	452
thirst for g.	454
thirst for g.	454
good—	
good—	33
good—	532
good—	70
good—	564
good—	333
good—	483
good—	131
good—	47
good—	483
good—	333
good—	515
good—	333
good—	334
good—	632
good—	551
good—	624
good—	748
good—	536
good—	449
good—	256
good—	411
good—	637
good—	356
good—	547
good—	411
good—	411
good—	456
good—	623
good—	333
good—	333
good—	743
good—	577
good—	he G. 131
good—	333
good—	330
good—	310
good—	492
good—	333
Green—g. as the rushes	393
g. be the turf	290
g. in judgment*	757
g. in youth†	501
g. old age	20
g. old age	20
g. old age	20
g. old age	336
g. you are*	757
her enclosure g.*	554

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Grows -g. by kind.....	484	Guiles -no gifts but g.**.....	310	Habit - <i>Continued</i>	
g. into the soul.....	454	Guilt -by g. untainted.....	140	costly thy h.*.....	202
Growth -ambition is the g..	34	g. of conscience.....	510	h. is a second.....	150
as quick a g.....	277	g. will raise.....	136	h. is as it.....	158
bless thy secret g.....	493	if g.'s that.....	335	h. is second nature.....	335
nobler growth our.....	463	jealousy is g.*.....	335	h. is stronger.....	158
Grub -old g.*.....	200	mask of g.*.....	389	h. is the approximation.....	335
Grudge -a g. against.....	228	murderous g.*.....	445	h. with him was.....	150
g. at knaves.....	364	the greatest g.....	399	leads to h.....	335
g. I bear him*.....	342	wash her g. away.....	173	links of h.†.....	727
Guard -issuing on the g.....	653	who fear not g.....	258	the glorious h.‡.....	335
t'administer to g.....	458	Guiltiness -g. will speak*.....	510	the outer h.*.....	204
the French g.....	466	Guilty -g. creatures*.....	135	with strange h.....	201
Guardian -g. of my heart¶.....	521	g. of no error.....	400	Habitat - <i>quisque ubique</i> h.....	144
Guardians -g. of mankind.....	661	g. thing surprised¶.....	657	Habitation -a local h.*.....	370
g. of the fair.....	378	let no g..man escape.....	151	h. from eternity.....	507
g. of state.....	578	let no g. man.....	335	h. giddy and*.....	491
Guards -through our g.....	275	the g. mind*.....	134	h. where thou keep'st*.....	428
Gubernant - <i>populus et re-</i>		the g. mind*.....	676	Habit's -changing his h....	12
<i>gem</i> g.	565	the g. spirit.....	136	by h. power.....	335
Gubernat - <i>sed non</i> g.....	404	Guinea -compass of a g.....	691	h. are at first.....	150
Gude -g. to be merry.....	383	jingling of the g.†.....	496	ill h. gather.....	159
Gudeman's -when our g.		Guineas g. for groats.....	692	of h. devil*.....	150
awa'.....	3	the g. stamp.....	608	small h. well.....	699
Gude -nicht-g. and joy.....	263	Guitar -her unstrung g.‡.....	353	these thin h.*.....	5
Gudgeon -every g.'s nib-		touched his g.....	118	Habitual -from h. life.....	335
bling.....	146	Gules -threw warm g.....	589	Hackney -friendly at H...‡	382
this fool g.*.....	271	Gulf g. of civil pensions.....	537	Hackney -horses-let out h.....	118
this fool g.*.....	544	g. profound**.....	350	Had -h. how sad a passage*.....	197
Gudgeons -swallow g. ere..	45	leaps the wide g.....	146	we spent we h.....	100
swallow g. ere.....	287	that awful g.....	169	Hades -returned from H...‡	168
Guerdon -but the fair g.**.....	258	Gulf-stream -no g. setting		Hædos - <i>sic matribus</i> h.....	129
loss or g.‡.....	260	forever††.....	548	Hags -and midnight h.*.....	735
Guerra -g. <i>al cuchillo</i>	717	Gullet -in his g.‡.....	44	black and midnight h.*.....	517
Guess -dream and g.....	732	Gulliver -Bickerstaff or G.†.....	569	midnight h.*.....	735
is uncertain g.....	629	Gum -their medicinal g.*.....	648	Hahnemann's -H. motto for.....	436
Guessing -better only g.....	63	Gums -gnash my g.....	351	Hail -falls not h.†.....	178
Guest -for another g.....	504	Gun sure as a g.....	109	h. and farewell.....	262
g. at any door.....	371	text of pike and g.....	88	h. fellow well met.....	474
his parting g.*.....	371	with a g.†.....	371	h. master and.....	696
his parting g.*.....	723	Gunpowder -g. ran out at.....	534	h. of peace†.....	466
keen g.*.....	82	Guns -as g. destroy.....	445	h. to the chief.....	353
many a g.*.....	723	blew great g.....	312	the lashing h.....	126
more sparing g.*.....	723	these vile g.*.....	286	whirlwind and dire h.**.....	350
the coming g.....	388	those all-shattering g.....	354	Hails -h. you Tom.....	261
the going g.†.....	371	Gust -the eddying g.....	68	Hailstorm -overtaken by a	
the going g.†.....	371	Gustibus - <i>de g. non est</i>	682	h.....	440
the going g.†.....	723	Gut <i>ungerechtes</i> G. <i>verdauchen</i>	122	Hair -a single h.†.....	336
the parting g.†.....	371	Guttare - <i>mentiris</i> in g.....	426	a single h.....	337
the parting g.....	723	Guy -County G., the hour.....	118	beard and hoary h.....	337
wedding g. stood.....	247	my County G.....	549	beg a h.*.....	326
Guests -my g. should praise.....	151	Gyles -Edinburgh's Saint		bind your h.....	203
unbidden g.*.....	723	G.....	121	combing her h.†.....	481
where cheerful g.....	360	Gypsies -g. do stolen.....	574	commodity of h.*.....	336
Guidance swift be their g.‡.....	542	g. lest the stolen.....	574	doth unfix my h.*.....	45
Guide -an awful g.....	397	Gyre -did g. and gimble.....	535	even a single h.....	337
best g.**.....	243	Gyves -had g. on*.....	58	every h. a soul.....	336
great must g.....	322	his twisted g.*.....	555	fell of h.*.....	337
g. the guardian of¶.....	521	took off the g.....	294	fell of h.*.....	260
g. my lonely.....	352			h. as free.....	203
he that made it will g.†.....	680			h. is gray‡.....	336
lift me, g. me¶.....	412			h. just grizzled.....	336
my g.....	297			h. of a woman.....	337
my g. and.....	297			h. on end.....	337
no better g.**.....	423			h. on her forehead.....	547
obey their g.....	522			h. on her forehead.....	547
wert my g.†.....	297			h. to stand on end*.....	307
Guides -and wisdom g.....	33			h. to stand on*.....	337
blind g. which.....	375			h. 'twixt south and.....	440
Gulle -hide foule g.*.....	376			h. upon his chin*.....	336

H.

Habeas - <i>h. ut nactus</i>	236
Habere - <i>sed oportet</i> h.....	495
Habileté - <i>c'est une grande</i> h.....	1
Habillments -honest mean	
h.*.....	204
Habit -become so by h.....	158
breed a h. in*.....	159
civil h.....	465

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Hands—Continued		Happiness—can enjoy h.	338	Happy—Continued	
horny h. of toil††	411	cause of its own h.	484	and h. shows*	485
horny h. of toil††	750	deviation from h.	522	are h. now††	339
Hymen did our h.*	467	distant views of h.	196	before we are h.	414
idle hands to do	189	divided h. was	470	but h. they	470
in his own h.	54	domestic h.	360	call no man h.	229
judgment ruled our h.*	20	domestic h. thou	470	despaired been h.	540
little h. were	606	emblem of h.	412	for the h.	372
lodged in the h.	543	enjoyed earthly h.	547	half h. by comparison	131
lodged in the h.	543	even a h.	339	h. am I	141
my feeble h.‡	441	flaw in h.	339	h. could I be with	143
pale, wither'd h.	21	glimpse of h.	23	h. he self-centred	546
right h. of fellowship	338	greatest h. for	324	h. he who	580
sever wedded h.	721	greatest h. of the whole	324	h. in a first marriage	479
shake h. with a	560	greatest h. for	324	h. is he born	363
something from our h.¶	30	greatest h. of	324	h. is that city	562
to use our h.*	8	h. consists not	296	h. is the death	569
wants both h.	387	h. courts thee in*	102	h. man's without	141
warm'd both h.	522	h. depends as	339	h. hate in	343
washing his h.	338	h. for man	190	h. that he knows‡	378
washing his h.	720	h. of man	215	h. the man	140
with his h.	409	h. of society	324	h. the man	140
with our h.	409	h. of youth	23	h. the man	166
work for your h. to do	189	h. seems made	340	h. the man†	493
your little h.	557	h. the rural maid	493	h. the people	357
Handsaw hawk from a h.*	390	h. too swiftly flies	378	h. the people	358
Handsome everything h.		h. was born a	339	h. the people	358
about him*	62	h. our being's end†	338	h. who in	580
h. is that	305	heap'd h. upon him*	14	h. could I be	118
Hang —all h. separately	565	his own h.	339	h. is he	634
all h. together	565	home-born h.	732	having been h.	477
all h. together	705	if h. had not	339	just man h.	469
and wretches h.‡	400	if not h.	339	make the people h.	324
few do h.*	21	if solid h. we	361	make you h.	695
h. themselves in hope	469	is h. below†	713	man lives h.	140
to h. us all*	438	look into h.*	338	never so h.	227
would h. on him*	52	look into h.*	602	never so h.	339
Hanged —be h. forthwith	565	love of h.	340	no man h.	220
see thee h. first	565	made for h.	340	no man is h.	338
Hanging —deserve h. ten		man's social h.	736	none should be h.	182
times	320	naked of their h.	21	ring h. bells†	84
h. and wiving*	185	no h. which	576	short to the h.	428
h. and wiving goes*	468	no mean h.*	676	the h. time‡	656
h. was the worst	565	of inward h.‡	224	they are h. men	12
marriage and h.	185	our felicity and h.	459	thrice h. is	460
matrimony and h. go	468	our h. will grow¶	97	'tis the h.	651
Hangman —even a h.	695	prize of h. must	469	to be h. here	331
the little h. dare	487	prospects and h.	77	to be h.	368
Hangman's —a h. whip	269	pursuit of h.	618	to the h.	172
a h. whip	351	result h.	691	too h. for mortality¶	330
Hangs —h. a tale*	428	so much h.	388	to what h. accident	4
h. a tale*	372	sufficient for h.	713	touch the H. Isles†	62
h. upon the cheek*	78	the h. of others	476	when we were h.*	338
Hannibal —that H. contains	502	than our h.	319	world of h. days*	281
Hannibalam expende H.	502	thought of tender h.¶	163	Harbinger —day's h.*†	663
Hap —our h. is loss*	185	thought of tender h.¶	654	death's h.**	646
Happened —could but have		to fireside h.	360	h. of early spows	68
h.	540	to have known h.	656	her h.**	567
Happens —what h. new**	155	to make his h.	548	Harbingers —h. of blood*	717
Happie —better be h.	378	too familiar h.¶	339	h. to heaven	23
maketh wretch or h.	485	way to h.	32	h. of wit	560
Happier —h. for his pres-		we deem our h.	339	Hard —h. and full of	
ence	494	what h. we justly call†	107	rage*	513
h. than I know	339	world of h.	84	h. features every	553
remembering h. things†	656	youth beholds h.	23	in h. times	409
remembering h. things†	479	Happiness —all h. award-		nothing's so hard	252
such are h.‡	552	ing	443	nothing's so h.	550
was h. far	684	Happy —a h. accident	4	times were h.	422
Happiest —he is h.	358	a h. accident	4	what is h. fo thee to	
the h. women	358	and are h.	522	master	

	PAGE
Hawk—Continued	
h. on wrist§.....	623
hears the h.†.....	253
so from the h.....	196
Hawks—h. and hounds*	312
Hawthorn—the h. bush.....	278
the h. bush.....	682
the h. bush*.....	403
under the h.*.....	682
Hay—by Lord C. H.....	466
Hay—bottle of h.....	441
sweet h. hath no fellow*.....	184
the new-mown h.....	341
make h. while the.....	724
Hazard—at h. late†.....	382
h. of new fortunes*.....	57
h. of the die*.....	109
h. of the spotted die*.....	109
nice h. of*.....	109
Hazards—greatest h. are	
attained.....	162
Hazel-nut—an empty h.*.....	200
He—h. for God only**.....	461
h. that might the*.....	480
h. that toss'd.....	602
Head—airiest human h.‖.....	482
all h., all eye**.....	662
at his h.*.....	326
at his h.....	326
bare and shiny h.....	198
bright insubmissive h.....	467
cover my h.....	685
crown of his h.*.....	487
cutt'st my h.*.....	565
good gray h.†.....	22
good grey h.†.....	724
great h. of things.....	24
hang the h. aside†.....	16
h. an index to.....	231
h. fantastically carved*.....	461
h. hairy in front.....	547
h. is bloody.....	591
h. is not more*.....	344
h. that is royal.....	425
h. the prow.....	50
h. to contrive.....	1
h. to contrive.....	1
h. was silver'd o'er.....	20
h. which statuarics.....	103
his guilty h.*.....	565
his h. unmellow'd*.....	305
i' the h.*.....	376
is her h.‖.....	736
jewel in his h.*.....	14
lay his h.....	361
lay the h.....	80
lesson to the h.....	345
lesson to the h.....	422
little h. sunning over†.....	311
lodgings in a h.....	308
makes the h. giddy.....	64
man with the h.†.....	737
my h. is bloody.....	634
off with his h.....	565
on my h.*.....	511
over my h.....	524
over thy h. return**.....	492
one small h.....	56
one small h.....	421
plays round the h.....	587

	PAGE
Head—Continued	
rests his h. upon.....	476
small h.*.....	370
the h. centre.....	584
the h. invade.....	343
the h. invade.....	683
the hoary h.....	18
the hoary h. is.....	335
the hoary h.....	756
to the weary h.....	80
uneasy lies the h.*.....	650
upon your h.§.....	578
wear my h.‖.....	482
when the h. aches*.....	679
wilful h.....	541
wise the reverend h.....	22
with his h.....	345
Headache—next morning h.....	436
Headed—many h. beast.....	491
many-h. monster†.....	491
Heades—so many h.....	544
Headless—h. man had.....	617
Heads—beast with many h.*.....	491
h. like a.....	670
h. may sodden‖.....	250
h. replete with thoughts.....	408
h. sometimes so.....	343
h. thrust thro'.....	213
h. thrust through.....	155
monster with uncounted	
h.*.....	627
shake their h.*.....	526
so many h.....	544
their diminish'd h.**.....	672
your houseless h.*.....	537
young h. are giddy.....	758
very empty h.....	308
Headstone—a little h.....	329
Headstrong—h. as an alle-	
gory on.....	541
Heal—h. their wounds*.....	572
physician h. thyself.....	196
Healed—h. of their diseases.....	436
Healing—the h. art.....	197
Heals—God h.....	197
Health—and h. on both*.....	215
composition of h.....	114
destroys his h. by.....	473
drink to h.*.....	693
drooping h.....	344
enjoyment of h.....	343
eternal h. goes round.....	208
for h. unbought.....	610
grace affordeth h.....	485
he is in h.....	757
h. and peace and.....	631
h. and wealth have.....	405
h. blessing of.....	344
h. both of body.....	343
h. gushes from a†.....	218
h. consists with†.....	494
h. is the first.....	343
h. is the second.....	344
h. is the vital.....	344
h. on both*.....	51
h. on the gale‖.....	663
h., peace and†.....	343
h., peace and†.....	686
h. to the sick†.....	568
life with h.....	663

	PAGE
Health—Continued	
h. my nerves and.....	520
innocence and h.....	141
peace and h.....	141
perfect state of h.....	423
poor in h.*.....	290
repair and h.*.....	367
reverend care of your	
h.*.....	17
sickness and h.....	721
surest road to h.....	380
this h. deny.....	693
when h. is lost.....	441
with h. are quite.....	207
youth and h.....	466
youth, h. and.....	418
Heap—drags into a h.....	4
Hear—but h. me.....	213
h. a little.....	401
h. a voice.....	263
h. me for my cause*.....	213
h. with the keenest ears††.....	97
his "h. hims"‖.....	552
little use to h.*.....	20
nor h. you.....	211
still I h.....	3
that will not h.....	91
those that h.†.....	550
wants an h.†.....	348
what we h.....	515
will neither h.....	91
will not h.....	214
Heard—care it h.....	213
men have not h.....	201
shot h. round.....	74
thing when h.....	245
will be h.....	583
Hearers—the h. wrist*.....	526
Hearst—news thou h.....	527
when thou h.....	478
Hearing—the h. ear.....	214
Hearings—younger h. are	
quite*.....	219
Hearsays—than ten h.....	245
Hears—he that h.*.....	527
him that h.*.....	396
the monarch h.....	317
Hearse—thy grandam's h.....	229
Heart—a big h.*.....	363
a feeling h.....	555
a light h.*.....	114
a man's h.....	601
a new h.....	610
a woman's h.....	745
abundance of the h.....	657
along the h.‡.....	680
all h. they live**.....	662
all the h.....	433
anger of my h.*.....	657
arrow for the h.‖.....	715
back my h.‖.....	264
be still, sad h.§.....	367
beating of my own h.....	346
book and h.....	345
break the h.‖.....	555
break her h.....	726
but one h.....	705
but some h.§.....	680
come from the h.....	690
command my h. and.....	441

Heart—Continued	PAGE	Heart—Continued	PAGE	Hearts—Continued	PAGE
o'er my h.†.....	534	wants a h.†.....	345	h. of oak.....	344
o'er the h.....	361	warm h. within.....	363	h. of our citizens.....	344
of h. heaviness*.....	602	warm my h.....	345	h. our hopes§.....	704
old man's h.....	716	with better h.*.....	723	h. of princes*.....	539
on the vulgar h.*.....	491	weighs upon the h.*.....	391	h. that once beat.....	515
one h., one hand.....	704	what rocky h.*.....	684	h. that hate thee.....	29
one meek h. prays.....	589	what the false h.*.....	256	h. that scorned*.....	566
open my h.....	394	where a noble h.*.....	490	h. that the world.....	233
oppos'd against my h.*.....	467	where nature's h.....	522	h. their fortunes.....	470
orphans of the h. 	624	which h. to h.....	446	h. though stout§.....	437
O serpent h.*.....	376	who h. is warm.....	124	h. we leave behind.....	30
own h. he eats.....	344	whose h. hath tried.....	243	home to our h. 	554
poor h. free.....	405	whose h. you would.....	344	in their h.*.....	246
pourest thy full h.....	412	with a fervent h.§.....	520	kind h. are more†.....	321
rob the h. within 	472	with life and h.††.....	752	kind h. are more†.....	533
rotten at the h.*.....	376	within her h.§.....	178	kind h. are more†.....	38
same h. beats.....	346	within his own h.....	450	knits two h.....	480
seeth with the h.....	155	without losing h.....	341	laid to their h.....	395
sees your h. wrecked 	143	woman with the h.†.....	737	lift up our h.....	400
seizes on his h.....	374	wounded h.....	17	love our h.*.....	467
sickness of h.....	366	wring your h.*.....	344	mine own h. sorrows*.....	451
sense of his h.....	650	yet thy h.†.....	484	my h. is.....	631
smitten to the h.....	314	your h. instructs you.....	447	my h. core*.....	556
some h. did break†.....	86	Heart-throbs—count time		my h. undoing.....	246
something the h.§.....	345	by h.....	9	not our h.....	361
stakes his h.....	307	count time by h.....	433	of finite h. that.....	441
strong h. of.....	354	Hearth—a clean h.....	301	of great h.††.....	550
teach my h.†.....	373	a clean h.....	106	of h. unkind¶.....	326
tear out one's h.....	346	blazing h.....	25	our own h. speech.....	557
tempest of my h.*.....	684	cricket on the h.**.....	360	something from our h.....	750
than doubt one h.....	700	h. and home.....	359	steal away your h.*.....	551
the generous h.....	284	h. and home.....	350	the h. current.....	346
the gentlest h.....	147	h. or ingle-nook.....	359	their two h.....	705
the h. afraid.....	339	h. shall burn.....	360	thousand h. beat happily 	161
the h. ay's.....	345	the cottage h.¶.....	494	thy h. desire**.....	726
the h. replies.....	83	unextinguished h.....	581	to loyal h.†.....	300
the h. replies.....	515	woman for the h.†.....	737	to our h.....	355
the h. riven¶.....	480	Hearths—altars and h.....	359	that human h. endure.....	339
the h. sick.....	366	Hearth-stone—his clean h.....	25	true h. lie.....	86
the human h.....	303	heart and h.....	561	two fond h.....	344
the human h.....	582	Hearts—all h. in love*.....	743	two h. into one.....	705
the human h.....	444	and feeling h.....	639	two h. makes.....	344
the human h.....	489	and mighty h.†.....	336	two h. that.....	705
the larger h.†.....	84	and our h.*.....	375	two h. together¶.....	471
the lion h.....	384	and our h.*.....	735	two loving h.....	223
the o'erfraught h.*.....	490	at h. ease*.....	227	what h. have ment†.....	741
the poor h.*.....	21	broken h. die.....	345	wins a thousand com-	
the tenderest h.....	28	cheerful h. now.....	478	mon h.....	143
their country's h.....	560	combine your h. in one*.....	468	work of their own h.....	615
this fond h.....	478	conquer willing h.**.....	570	young h. are.....	758
though your h.*.....	376	ensanguined h.....	106	Hearty—h. old man.....	22
thy constant h.....	345	entrap the h.*.....	248	Hearse—before the h.....	598
thy hard h.....	157	finite h. that.....	557	this marble h.....	229
to his h.*.....	222	from out young h. 	555	burden and h.....	409
to the h.....	587	great h. expand.....	209	Heat—an' scorching h.....	357
toil on, poor h.....	546	group of wise h.....	131	fantastic summer's h.†.....	370
true a h.....	224	h. are dry as¶.....	170	force of fervent h.....	90
trust to thy h.§.....	379	h. are dust.....	346	from burning h.....	459
tune on the h.....	478	h. are warm.....	501	h. for the cold.....	649
twilight of the h.....	346	h. deep well.....	306	h., ma'am.....	346
tyrant of the h.....	449	h. desires be*.....	345	h. of blood.....	557
unlocked his h.....	654	h. of men§.....	579	h. of our livers*.....	18
unlocked the h.*.....	654	h. in glad surprise§.....	7	music religious h.....	515
upon my h.§.....	174	h. in love*.....	602	one h. all know doeth.....	436
upright h. and pure**.....	313	h. like English h.†.....	226	one h. another h. expels*.....	436
upright h. and pure**.....	303	h. my love.....	706	that Promethean h.*.....	511
valiant h.....	382	h. of gold*.....	488	Heate—toyle for their h.....	409
want of h.....	237	h. of oak†.....	226	Heath—my native h.....	361
want a h.....	582	h. of oak†.....	344	my native h.....	561

Heaven—Continued	PAGE	Heavens—Continued	PA	PAGE
the vaulty h.*	412	h. own light	3	406
things in h. and	418	h. should fall	4	328
things in h.*	571	h. themselves blaze*	5	379
'tis h. alone that††	348	h. themselves*	5	353
'tis h. itself	334	h. to earth*	4	H... 675
'tis h. itself that	381	h. to suit	3	641
to h. again	369	h. to earth*	6	104
to h. again†	579	H. to give success†	6	633
to merit h.†	353	H. to give success†	6	563
to model h**	63	h. wide scope		758
to pitying H.†	500	in the h.	4	649
true but h.	503	of H. citadel	5	730
turn'd a h.*	451	of h. lights*		307
was very H.†	758	see H. glories shine	2	350
way to h.†	371	spangled h	3	468
way to h.*	590	teach h. employ		350
way to h.	501	the H. above	5	350
went to h.	170	the h. fall	4	377
what a h. is love	452	under h. eye*	4	349
what H. has sent	403	we call the h.		353
what H. hath done†	518	write nine h.	5	369
when h. his model	461	Heaviest the h. battalions	4	351
where fav'ring h.	469	the h. battalions	4	463
which H. sends	367	Heaviness h. of heart†		366
whispered in h.	617	h. that's gone*	4	340
will of h.	588	Heavy 'tis h. with him*	5	377
winds of h.*	508	Hebe-coy H. flies	6	639
workmanship of H.	533	H. shall never be†	7	350
wrath of h.	615	Hebenon-juice of cursed		351
Heaven-gates-and h. poured		h.*	5	340
out*	180	Hebe's-hang on H. cheek**	4	113
Heavenly-a h. mould	523	Hebrides farthest H.†	7	350
can h. minds	42	Hecate's-pale H. offering*	5	518
more h. first**	570	Hector-better like H.†		518
the h. bodies shine†	218	great H. welcome*	3	646
the h. council paused	461	Hecuba-what's H. to him*		349
to h. bodies	403	Hedge-h. a king*	4	340
with h. show†	377	Hedge-sparrow-h. fed the*	1	348
Heavens-against H. hand**	200	Heel an armed h.	5	348
as the naked h.†	484	tread each other's h.	4	351
bowed the h. also	313	upon another's h.*	4	348
breathed H. air†	384	Heels-at his h.	3	529
by h. decree	450	at his h.*	3	340
down the h. they go*	63	feathers to thy h.*	5	485
for h. sake*	502	h. may kick at*	5	684
H. all subduing	602	h. of their shoes	5	351
h. blue smile	126	kick his h. in	4	350
H. cheerful face**	125	out at h.*	2	512
h. clear azure†	498	Heifer-finds the h.*	2	340
h. declare the glory	271	Height-cannot reach the		340
H. deep organ**	513	h.†	4	350
H. ebon vault	271	to loftier h.†		340
H. ebon vault	531	yon proud h.	3	306
H. first law†	552	Heights h. by great men†	3	607
h. gates she	412	h. when those	7	545
h. gate swings*	412	h. which appear†	2	207
h. glorious sun*	421	more h. before	5	643
h. golden gate	328	Hair and only h.	5	376
h. grace and boon	580	brings an h.*	4	571
h. high	313	creation's h.	3	735
H. high human	504	h. of all the ages†	3	vast
h. highway	385	tears of an h.	3	370
h. hold firm*	364	the impatient h.†	3	74
H. jewelled crown	172	whatever an h.†	3	617
H. last best gift**	310	Hairs-h. of all eternity*	348	myself am heav'n and
H. last best gift**	726	made us h.†	578	H
h. like a curtain	313	Helen-H. make me im-		myself am h.**
H. melodious strains	121	mortal	77	myself am h.**
H. next best	384	like another H.	77	never mentions h.†

High—Continued	PAGE	Himself—Continued	PAGE		PAGE
.....	576	but save h.	441	350
..	561	does not know h.	407	320
....	57	each on h. ^{ee}	634	H.	358
....	30	emjure of h.	133	H.	320
....	506	for h. weaves	614	non wise	96
....	330	friends with h.	494	ist em.	358
....	658	happen to h.	490	ry h.	357
....	407	has defeated h.	134	dignity of h.	357
..	65	h. can fix	384	dignity of h.	358
....	404	h. first to subdue	133	has invented h.	357
..	26	h. has maker and	321	have no h.	358
..	20	h. must either	25	357
....	230	knoweth not h.	706	356
....	598	lives unto h.	27	558
....	507	lord of h.	134	H.	357
....	576	lord of h.	134	H.	357
h. 631	385	lord of h.	472	H.	356
..	328	lord of h.	472	H.	356
....	506	nature and h.	388	H.	358
....	400	neighbor with h.	210	h. must be false	357
....	300	none is except h.	131	H. repeats itself	356
....	500	of h. is king	133	h. with all her.	356
....	620	passes into h.	686	h. of America	384
..	303	Richard's h. again.	135	its h. outwrought.	545
not.	506	Richard's h. again.	134	love of h.	357
to the h. 12	531	ruins of h.	170	materials for h.	357
.....	420	shallow in h. ^{ee}	421	my h. useful.	356
the highest h.	490	shallow in h. ^{ee}	528	read their h.	310
went up the h.	107	striving to overcome h.	133	read their h.	323
wind-beaten h.	303	than to h.	587	81
Hillock or palmy h. ^{ee}	510	that is h.	138	57
Hills—across the h.	455	that is h.	583	57
amid the h.	522	to h. he lives.	585	53
climb steep h. ^{ee}	41	to h. is law	417	91
heaps of h.	507	to h. unknown.	407	45
h. are white over	520	to nature and h.	463	26
h. of snow	405	unknown to h.	407	80
h. peep o'er h.	507	460	80
h. rock-ribbed.	522	461	18
h. where his life	382	133	335
h. whose heads touch ^{ee}	681	634	300
like all h.	260	407	510
over low'ring h. ^{ee}	445	522	718
o'er the h.	275	441	718
o'er the h.	275	and	351	nds. 138	118
o'er the h.	275	387	118
o'er the h. and.	455	ov-	303	118
over the h.	275	303	h. 440	603
over the h.	275	303	n	603
the everlasting h.	531	13	Hoe	750
ye swelling h. ^{ee}	661	647	Hog	260
Holds—conduct ye to a	571	400	HO	674
h. ^{ee}	571	436	to	260
Hill-top—h. high	535	209	678
Hill—absent from H.	507	731	678
before ye ask H.	587	512	411
H. who form'd the.	443	476	358
H. who is a.	471	602	612
H. that sent me	528	73	604
.....	348	80	155
.....	315	488	h. of nature.	358
.....	479	488	h. or drive	25
.....	114	they h. at me	488	Hold-fast—h. is the only	490
.....	330	Histoire—l'h. n'est que le	357	dog ^{ee}	510
h.	570	tableau	357	Hole—hath one h.	510
.....	133	à a émané l'h.	357	if there's a h.	528

PAGE	PAGE	PAGE
.....363	Il h.*....743
.....357	switching.....385
worthy.....367355
.....364	all ya.....366
.....365366
.....384366
.....613369
.....460	soul of.....100
.....500331
.....516637
.....546368
.....364370
.....563368
.....364367
.....404368
.....494369
.....731100
.....364443
.....653300
.....365470
.....54481
.....257168
.....364420
public h. is security.....33370
she gives h.364535
with native h. clad ^{ed}194368
when h. dies.....117	d.....366
Honorable-h. of the earth.....608368
Honores-tulit after h.....402	h.....385
Honorable-plenus h.....364367
Honorius-H. long did dwell.....29366
Honors-full of h.....364507
.....260368
.....351	eth.....366
.....	an h.....367
.....31366
.....405303
.....	h.*.....639365
.....	e.....407300
.....745	place.....369
.....364368
.....254245
.....176369
.....365	am.....365
.....33367
.....36487
.....	an*.....327	ning.....366
.....	him*.....158111
.....58	*.....350
h. but an.....605	*.....366
h. comes.....	h.....151382
h. far more precious dear*.....639370
h. his own word asf.....	an is.....403
h. 's a fine.....71602
h. is a baby's.....281366
h. is a public.....215106
h. is like a widow.....207368
h. is the subject*.....580
h. peereth in the*.....	mul.....
h. praise and glory.....491
h. pricks me on*.....436
h. that spark of.....43
h. to whom h.....43
h. untaught*.....44
h. was there.....43
h. without deserving.....603
if h. gives greatness.....	ooke.....604
in h. clearf.....	h.....535415

Hound-h. or spaniel*
run with the h.
slow h. wakes the
whelp and h.
with his h.†

he h

•

h.
h.
h.
h.

h...

h...

h...

from h. to h.†
from h. to h.*
had my h.
had my h.
had my h.
h. in each man's life
h. is nigh
h. is nigh

ran h.

the darkest h.
the dusky h.*
the fatal h.
th' inevitable h.
the present h.
the transient h.
time and the h.*
wee short h.
with the crowded h.
witching h. of night...

his

P. --

PAGE

...	646
...	138
...	90
...	99
...	99
...	584
...	554
...	590
...	646
...	256
...	410
...	745
...	510
...	551
...	753
...	482
...	754
...	231
...	480
na-	
...	289
...	-
...	323
...	511
...	484
...	554
...	-
...	25
...	357
...	503
...	504
...	24
...	460
...	460
...	648
...	741
...	536
...	541
...	486
...	416
...	279
...	554
...	557
...	472
...	486
and	355
...	111
...	460
...	533
ff.	513
h.	384
...	533
...	360
or	469
...	536
the	regressing n. wrongs...
322	stars of h race
's	step aside is h.
693	suffering h race
25	teen'd with h. form
360	the h. breast†
n	the h. heart
736	the h. heart
our	the h knowledge
736	the h mind
658	the h. race†
ob-	the h. soul
484	to err is h.†
ch529	two h. loves
72	was h. power†

	PAGE
<i>Ice—Continued</i>	
smooth the i.*	675
starve in i.*	350
<i>Iceles-i</i> , hang by the wall*	732
<i>Iceland—Natural History</i>	
of i.	635
<i>Ice-plains-i</i> , echo God.	315
<i>Idea—the general i.</i>	480
teach the young i.	317
the American i.	323
<i>Ideas—divine i.</i> below	579
the greatest i.	60
<i>Idea-i</i> , of March	662
i, of March are	662
<i>Idle—all the day i.</i>	386
an i. burden	386
for i. hands	387
i. deserve no crutches	385
world calls i.	387
<i>Idleness-i</i> , is an appendix.	56
i. is an appendix.	386
no i.	506
of your i.*	386
penalties of i.†	386
seed of i.	385
sluggish i.	387
with sleepless i.*	606
<i>Idler—an i.</i> is a.	387
an i. too	387
<i>Idly—thus i.</i> busy	387
<i>Idol—also an i.</i>	647
misshapen i.	622
<i>Idolatry—to its i.</i>	752
<i>Idolatry—god of my i.*</i>	317
god of my i.*	538
god of our i.	527
goddess of my i.	317
<i>Idomeneus—bold i.</i> †	21
<i>Ii—with an i.*</i>	55
with an i.*	231
<i>Ignoble-i</i> mind's a slave†	228
<i>Ignominy-i</i> , sleep with	
thee*	220
<i>Ignorance—audacious i.</i>	383
be i. thy choice	378
by i. we know	378
childish i.	378
continues in i.	378
discover our i.	408
folly and i.*	280
from i. our comfort	378
hide its i.	629
i. is a blank sheet	322
i. is not	378
i. is the cure*	377
i. is the mother	378
i. is the root of	377
i. of better things	442
i. of the law	416
ignorant of one's i.	408
in i. again	67
in i. sedate	463
let me not burst in i.*	307
news only to i.	414
no darkness but i.*	163
no darkness but i.*	377
only to i.	397
putting us to i.	657
the fool's i.	302
thou monster, i.*	377

	P.
<i>Ignorance—Continued</i>	
where i. is blum	
with very i.*	
your i. is the	
<i>Ignorant—conscious that yo</i>	
are i.	
i. as loud	
i. of a matter than	
i. of one's ignorance	
i. in spite of	
malady of the i.	
<i>Ignocito-i</i> , <i>saepe alteri</i>	
<i>Ignosco-egomet mi i.</i>	
<i>Ignoto-omni i. pro</i>	
<i>Ignotus-i</i> , <i>moritur sibi</i>	
<i>Ilad</i> beheld the i.	
<i>Ilium—fuit i.</i>	
fuit i.	
towers of i.	
<i>Il—an i</i> word*	
attending captain i.	
attending captain i.*	
better made by i.	
denounce as i.	
do i. deeds*	
done them i.†	
fears not to do i.	
feel the i.	
goal of i.†	
good and i.	
hours of i.†	
i. fares the land.	
i. fortune as contemp-	
tible	
i. fortune as	
i. news hath	
i. news is wing'd	
i. we have done	
i. whose only cure	
i. wind turns	
instruments of i.†	
let i. tidings*	
life's years of i.†	
looking i. prevail	
not the i. wind*	
nothing i. can dwell*	
of doing i.	
progeny of i.	
soonest surest i.	
things i. got	
things i. got*	
t'is an i. cure	
to joy in i.	
transmuted i.	
unthwarted by the i.	
we shall be i.	
what is i.	
when i. indeed	
when i. we call them†	
where no i. seems*	
where no i. seems*	
<i>Il—doing—doctrine of i.*</i>	
<i>Illicita—prævalent i.</i>	
<i>Illiterate-i</i> , him quite	
<i>Ille—bear the i.</i>	
bear those i.*	
desperate i.	
extremest i. a joy	
i. a prey	
i. that men endure	

PAGE	PAGE	PAGE
	250 Inquire-to i what is be-	
	238 yond. 14	
	280 Inquirer-not the presump-	
	280 315	
	280 as seldom	
	415 396	
	340 390	
	740 391	
	238 334	
	243 390	
	222 390	
	616 577	
	238 i's	
	415 407	
	387 i'y	
	270 220	
	401 220	
	415 80	
	66 604	
	680 481	
	from i and paper† . . . 578	
	in the 564	
	564 705	
	96 534	
	381 450	
	skies 39	
	i. 683	
	388 552	
	388 530	
	106 287	
	388 544	
	388 600	
	320 416	
	388 380	
	234 380	
	115 308	
	388 515	
	388 512	
	Innocence-attribute of i. 380	
	best companions i. . . . 141	
	but in i. 380	
	conscious of i 137	
	child 303	
	child 380	
	i. 378	
	581 547	
	i. and modesty 302	
	i and youth 380	
	i. is as an armed 380	
	i is not accustomed . . . 03	
	i is strong† 380	
	in modest i 20	
	<i>It's a rougher nest.</i> 03	
	mirth and i 380	
	O white i* 380	
	our fearful i.* 404	
	prerogative of i. 380	
	stumbles on i. 401	
	was i for i* 380	
	what can i. 380	
	Innocency the next thing	
	to i 113	
	Innocent-an i. name . . . 1	
	i though free. 380	
	i as gay 70	
	i without† 137	
	Innocuous almost i. desue-	
	tude 418	
	Inn's-worst i worst† . . . 560	
	by nat'ral i. taught. . . 463	
	dog by i 33	
	how i varies† 391	
	how i. varies† 678	
	i. and reason 302	
	i. is a great matter* . . . 391	
	i. is intelligence 392	
	i. is intelligence 392	
	i. of the one true 62	
	regulated by i 522	
	swift i leaps 600	
	to obey i* 391	
	Instincts few strong i.* . . 392	
	high i before† 657	
	like i 332	
	like i unawares 600	
	on his i 550	
	Institution an i is 332	
	in the i 460	
	Instruct i me, for Thou* . 303	
	venture to i. 723	
Infirmities of all i. . . . 250		
Infirmity-last i. of noble		
mind* 258		
ids. 258		
i.† 557		
380 380		
457 457		
615 615		
401 401		
363 363		
622 622		
440 440		
247 247		
their bad i 654		
unawed by i 34		
unawed by i. 528		
i. to man 113		
man's i. to man. 401		
not the i 603		
Iniquity-i. devours* . . . 237		
i. of the fathers. 351		
Initia- <i>alia</i> i. c fine . . . 221		

ITALIA

883

JEWELS

	PAGE
Judge—a j. is just	57
a righteous j.	471
an impartial j.	400
an upright j.*	400
be a j.*	695
better that a j.	399
enemy my j.	323
I j. people	26
j. a country by	338
j. all things justly	645
j. condemns the crime	645
j. in his own	400
j. in his own cause	400
j. is condemned	390
j. not according	48
j. not me	480
j. of all things	462
j. that no*	602
j. that pardon'd	
j. whose dictate	

hungry j. soon?	
j. all ranged	
j. and senates?	
j. and senates?	
j. commissions be	
j. must beware	
j. steal themselves*	
just j. will	
let her j.	
the j. robe*	
when j. steal*	
who are j. alike	400
Judging—in this j. world	480
j. of the future	288
j. people by appearances	48
Judgment and j. given**	640
better of my j.	500
blood and j.*	556
come to j.*	390
critic j. scan	481
great j. seat	483
green in j.*	757
have j. here?	555
his j. ripe*	305
his j. ruled our hands*	30

	400
	58
inty*	47
	300
	600
	401
	100
	503
men of j.	283
men of j.	308
reserve the j.*	10

suspension of the j.	
sway thy j.**	
the j. free	
top of j.*	
unto a fearful j.	
Judgment Book leaves of	
the j.	
Judgments—in our very j.	
j. as our watches?	
like our j.*	
men's j. are*	
our very j.	
sentinels unto our j.	245
the j. weak.	606

	545
	19
	108
	554
	584
	404
	281
	81
	218
	663
	430
	430
	78
	405
	548
	545
	732
	384
	478
	630
	534
	103
	1103
	1104
as rose in j.	555
day in j.††	166
day in j.††	672
in flowery j.	328
j. may be had††	348
leafy month of j.	672
month of j.	672
month of j.	620
month of j.	620
morning of j.†	382
sprung in j.	624

	490
	poett††654
	386
j.	276
Sep-	
	103
June j. ruffles the	603
on j. smiles**	125
Juno's j. unrelenting hate	716
lids of j. eyes*	276
like j. swans*	206
[unot-] a soldier	38
Jupiter as j.**	125
as j. on**	277
T. es quo i conque videt	313

Jupiter—Continued	PAGE
	430
	693
	108
	314
	506
	547
	455
	660
	482
	416
	400
	400
	415
	254
	327
actions of the j.	437
as j. and*	610
as well as j.	280
as well as j.††	481
ashes of the j.†	437
be j. and fear not*	29
bearing them is j.*	401
but the j.	327
dare to be j. to.	401
God is j.	316
God is j.	401
gods are j.*	615
good, j. and honest	423
he more j.	540
in action simply j.	140
its causes j.	550
j. are the ways**	314
j. men but	402
j. men b-	501
loyal j.†	460
I made j.	202
	327
memory	327
on the j.	601
prosperous to be j.††	549
the j.	327
	651
	401
soon be j.	401
the pure, the j.	405
	550
	651
	470
	480
	355
	615
	400
	402
	418
	584
	401
j. conquers	402
j. indeed	401
j. of my quarrell	137
j. in fair round*	604
j. is a virtue	401
j. is blind	401
j. is feasting*	506
j. is lame as	401
j. is like the.	402
j. is what is	401
may wink.	401
of it.	430
of the state.	416

King—Continued	PAGE
k. of heaven.....	525
k. of day.....	675
k. of infinite space*.....	493
k. of intimate delights.....	732
k. of k. hath*.....	510
k. of poets.....	660
k. so good.....	461
k. upon his throne.....	560
k. who loves the law.....	458
mockery k. of snow*.....	403
more than k.....	405
name of k.*.....	348
name of k.†.....	667
never k. dropped.....	404
not to be a k.....	543
O my k.....	458
obsequious to their k.....	80
office of a k.**.....	403
our rightful k.....	631
pageantry of a k.....	600
reverence the k.†.....	530
served the k.....	404
served my k.*.....	404
sovereign lord the k.....	507
stork as their k.....	430
than ever k. did.....	363
the best k.*.....	287
the first k.....	37
the greatest k.....	403
the k. reigns but.....	404
the true k.....	81
to be a k.....	402
to be your k.....	294
true-born k.....	438
under which k.*.....	241
was k. in heaven.....	318
watch the k.*.....	403
what is a k.....	404
whatsoever k. shall.....	583
wisdom of their k.....	747
wish to be thy k.....	491
without a k.....	600
Kingcups—cowslips and k.	376
Kingdom—k. be divided.	640
k. for it was*.....	31
k. of God.....	402
k. was lost.....	699
me a k. is.....	484
my large k.*.....	1
possesses a k.....	484
prepared for you.....	346
to me a k. is.....	484
Kingdom—come—kin' o' k.††	745
Kingdom's—a k. bulwark.	405
kiss'd away k.*.....	449
states and k.....	362
who ravag'd k.....	323
Kingly—k. glare will.	626
longest k. line.....	37
King Pin—the k.	584
Kings—argument of k.	718
art of k.....	377
breath of k.....	363
breath of k.....	608
breath of k.....	631
breath of k.*.....	747
curse of k.*.....	404
court of k.....	201
death of k.*.....	502

Kings—Continued	PAGE
dread and fear of k.*.....	479
due to k.†.....	539
duty is the k.*.....	403
hand on k.....	502
if k. unquestioned.....	417
kind as k. upon.....	404
k. are like.....	403
K. Bench walks.....	571
k. can have.....	402
k. for such a tomb**.....	497
k. glorious day*.....	129
k. it makes gods*.....	370
k. may be blest.....	710
k. may love.....	646
k. misdeeds cannot*.....	403
k. must have slaves.....	719
k. of Brentford.....	705
k. pretend to reign.....	418
k., queens and states*.....	647
k. to sit in sovereignty.....	313
k. will be tyrants.....	703
knowledge of k.....	180
model of k.....	312
not the k. crown*.....	480
of k. makes peasants.....	370
of royal k.*.....	223
on k. graves*.....	558
or fighting k.....	528
palaces of k.....	501
pride of k.†.....	32
promises of k.....	35
ransom great k.....	398
right divine of k.†.....	323
scavenger and k.....	608
sons were k.....	479
these miserable k.....	404
tired of k.....	626
to k. that fear*.....	403
twist k. and tyrants.....	703
two k. of Brentford.....	404
what have k.*.....	403
when k. are building.....	626
wherein k. republics.....	664
which k. or laws.....	339
Kirch'—die K. allein.	122
Kirk—to the k.	588
Kirkconnel—fair K. lee.	328
Kirk—hammer—the auld k.	392
Kiss—a k. too long.	699
a fond kiss.....	263
as they k.*.....	575
bound by a k.....	209
climbing for a k.....	360
first k. of love 	406
immortal with a k.....	77
immortal with a k.....	406
k. a body.....	405
k. but in the cup.....	693
k. from my mother.....	553
k. had won.....	501
k. high heaven.....	507
k. no men.....	742
k. of one girl.....	406
k. rhymes to bliss 	406
k. snatch'd hasty.....	405
k. the book's outside.....	539
k. the place to.....	505
k. the rod*.....	405
k. the rod*.....	405

Kiss—Continued	PAGE
k. the rod*.....	533
k. was given.....	432
k. will stay.....	699
let us k.....	263
like Dian's k.§.....	444
long, long k. 	406
may k. a bonny lass.....	405
more orthodox k.....	88
mountains k. high heav- en.....	406
one long k.†.....	406
one soft k.*.....	586
princes k. obedience*.....	539
she k. these lips.....	662
sweetest the k.....	598
the envied kiss.....	25
the envied k. to.....	360
the first k.....	360
the kind k.....	263
thing you k.....	381
thou k. not me.....	406
though unfelt a k.....	505
to k. them all 	406
tyrants seem to k.*.....	310
with a k.....	696
with trait'rous k.....	741
words and k.....	471
Kissed—and k. him.	696
first time he k. me.....	406
Jenny k. me.....	405
Judas k. his master*.....	696
k. again with†.....	606
k. away his*.....	285
k. the rod†.....	405
we have k. away*.....	449
Kisses—k. and welcome.	724
k. of an enemy are.....	407
k. balmier than†.....	406
k. bring again*.....	405
k. from a female 	394
k., tears and smiles¶.....	741
lips whose k. pout 	406
melts like k. 	411
play'd at cards for k.....	154
pluck'd up k. by*.....	405
remember'd k.†.....	165
share his k.....	25
stolen k.....	687
their own k. sin*.....	405
with k. four.....	251
worth a hundred k.†.....	131
Kissin'—k. is the key.	405
Kissing—k. full sense into.	217
k. goes by favour.....	405
k. with golden*.....	500
made for k.*.....	405
Kissings—all these k. worth	406
Kitchen—around the k. fire	735
in the k. bred 	90
in the k.....	142
Kite—although the k.*	236
hawk or k.....	416
Kite's—a k. dinner.	345
Kithe—neither beene k.	611
Kitten—be a k.*	577
k. and cry mew*.....	70
Knack—merry tender k.	217
Knave—a double k.	364
against a k.....	687

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Köln-in K., a town.....	651	Labour—Continued		Lady—Continued	
Kommt-spät k. ihr.....	413	to l. in his*.....	410	weep no more, l.....	442
König—der wahre K.....	82	to l. is the lot.....	409	weep no more, l.....	557
Könige—wenn die K. bau'n.....	626	Labourer—a true l.*.....	140	Lady's—a l. chamber*.....	563
Kosciusko—as K. fell.....	293	Labours—children sweeten		l. in the case.....	736
L.		l.....	115	l. which is nice*.....	475
Labor—and l. hard**.....	189	l. of the lengthen'd†.....	507	my l. chamber*.....	503
and l. 's done.....	173	our fruitless l. mourn.....	258	Lady-smocks—l. all silver-	
but l. and sorrow.....	427	sore l. bath*.....	650	white*.....	153
crushed and starving l.....	472	tax our l.....	683	Læseris—odisse quem l.....	289
days of l.‡.....	579	the mountain l.....	698	Læserunt—quos l. et oderunt.....	289
difficulty and l. hard**.....	189	Laburnum's—l. dropping		Lagoon—of the l.‡.....	709
every l. sped.....	360	gold.....	279	Lags—superfluous l. the vet-	
hunger after l.....	25	Labyrinth—her watery l.**.....	540	eran.....	22
important l. of man.....	24	l. of the mind†.....	422	Lake—a stormy l.....	471
l. and tediousness.....	409	l. without a clew.....	385	bosom of the l.†.....	437
l. conquers all things.....	409	Labyrinths—love in these		bosom silver l.....	678
l. is the seed of.....	385	l.‡.....	336	desert and the l.....	522
l. of the savages.....	374	Lace—and brussels lace†.....	569	in burnin' l.....	351
l. omnia vincit.....	409	l. the severing clouds*.....	500	l. that to the**.....	519
l. wide as the earth.....	410	Lacedæmonian—said to a L. 2		lit l. shines 	669
l. with what‡.....	382	Lacedæmonians—L. do not		Lamb—figure of a l.*.....	45
learn to l.‡.....	7	ask.....	144	l. appears a lion.....	134
life all l. bet.....	411	Lacht—Spassmacher selber l.....	414	l. may get*.....	548
limac l. et mora.....	409	Lackeying—l. the varying*.....	491	l: thy riot†.....	266
men who l.....	593	Ladder—Fame's l. so high.....	86	one dead l.‡.....	87
only l. was.....	386	l. if we will‡.....	597	pounces on the l.....	463
their strength l. and.....	427	l. is easy to climb.....	259	skin of an innocent l.*.....	419
to l. is.....	409	l. leaning on‡.....	759	steal the l.*.....	643
to painful l.*.....	374	l. of fame only.....	256	the shorn l.....	602
works of l. or.....	387	l. to all high designs*.....	552	the shorn l.....	602
Laborando—orando l.....	409	lowliness is young ambi-		wolfish-ravering l.*.....	376
Laborare—l. est orare.....	409	tion's l.†.....	33	yoked with a l.*.....	42
Laborat—qui orat et l.....	409	of Jacob's l.....	155	Lambs—my l. suck*.....	140
Laboratories—epitome of		of Jacob's l.....	250	twinn'd l. that*.....	389
all l.....	742	of them a l.....	597	Lame—justice is l.....	401
Laborem—alterius spectare		Laden—are heavy l.....	613	to the l.....	245
l.....	490	Lading—and wealthy l.....	641	who reproves the l.....	107
Laborin'—l. man an't†.....	410	Ladies—beauteous l. eyes*.....	525	Lament—weaker to l.....	612
Laboring—your l. people 	282	if l. be but*.....	736	Lamentable—l. strain of.....	532
Laborious—l. indeed at**.....	571	l. call him*.....	284	Lamentation—l. and an an-	
live l. days**.....	258	l. come to see.....	245	cient†.....	420
Laboris—non plena l.....	409	l. like towns.....	745	l. for thee.....	622
Labour—and l. hard**.....	597	l. like variegated tulips†.....	110	moderate l. is*.....	508
by his l. gets.....	384	l. most deject*.....	390	Lamentings—l. heard i' the	
by l. and intent**.....	380	l. ride with‡.....	623	air*.....	543
ease and alternate l.....	494	l. spend their time.....	470	Laments—manners and l.*.....	508
for thy l.*.....	510	l. whose bright**.....	247	Lamp—but one l.....	288
forget his l.....	25	lion among l. is*.....	438	ere Homer's l.....	483
honest l. bears.....	409	of l. intellectual 	740	l. of night†.....	498
if little l.....	300	Lads—gallants, l., boys*.....	488	l. holds out to.....	612
in cheerful l.....	493	Lady—a gentle l.*.....	343	no l. so cheering.....	367
l. and are heavy laden.....	613	comes the l.*.....	744	smell of the l.....	60
l. and rest that‡.....	540	every l. would be†.....	736	smell of the l.*.....	669
l. for their travaile.....	410	every l. would be†.....	457	the unlit l.....	26
l. his business.....	140	faire l. ne'er could.....	145	with a l.‡.....	570
l. in this country is.....	410	l. as thou art*.....	538	Lamps—filled their l.**.....	530
l. itself is but a.....	410	l. in the meads.....	251	like hidden l.....	434
l. itself is.....	750	l. of the mere 	623	my wasting l.*.....	20
l. we delight in*.....	410	l. so richly clad.....	79	my wasting l.*.....	477
l. we delight in*.....	750	l. with‡.....	570	the l. expire.....	732
land to l.....	410	l. within call†.....	79	those glorious l.....	666
learn to l. and‡.....	411	lent his l. 	727	Lance—helm and l.‡.....	623
many still must l. 	410	lent his l. 	570	l. ill headed*.....	387
mighty l. his.....	349	lovely l. garmented.....	79	l. thrusteth sure†.....	604
my l. for my travail*.....	409	my l. sweet arise*.....	412	Land—a bit of l.....	493
the l. done.....	220	sweet l. mine.....	546	across the l.†.....	564
their l. for their pains.....	409	thrust the l. from.....	743	and my l.*.....	505
		thy l. does*.....	526	as by l.....	632
		thy l. thy wife*.....	744	bowels of the l.*.....	596

	PAGE
Laudari— <i>l. a laudato viro.</i>	586
Laudator— <i>l. temporis acti.</i>	557
Laudum— <i>l. que immenso.</i>	560
Laugh—and if I l.]	415
angels l. too	114
because to l. is	413
despise l. weep]	463
do we not l.*	397
fool will l.	413
Heracles would not l.	61
I did l.*	283
its dread l.	617
knaves l.	284
landlord's l. was	415
l. and be fat	414
l. and be fat	414
l. and the world	415
l. at those that	400
l. at your friends]	414
l. like parrots*	414
l. not too much	397
l. not too much	414
l. were want]	414
l. will cut the	413
loud l. that spoke	235
man who cannot l.	415
most must l.*	283
never heard to l.	414
they l. that win*	414
time to l.	10
to l. if for	413
try to make myself l.	415
we must l. before	414
who but must l.†	23
why do you l.	413
with a l.	620
Laughable—jest be l.*	414
what they think l.	415
Laugh'd l. and danced	758
l. free	540
one has not l.	165
they l. consumedly	414
Laughter—the l. weep*	219
Laughing—having men-	
tioned l.	414
l. like a boy	415
l. quaffing	488
no l. matter	413
Laughs—he who l. too much	415
love but l. at	455
love l.	455
l. and light echoes	400
l. are hearty†	371
l. in the teeth	550
my love l.*	455
that loves and l.†	414
when the yester l.	414
Laughter—her lovely l.	249
house of l.	414
l. almost ever	413
l. and tears are	415
l. hath only	413
l. holding both his**	414
l. holding both**	488
l. of a fool	413
l. shakes the skies	413
l. under a vizard	348
loud l. is the	414
lovely l. leaps	721
midriff of despair with l.†	415

Laughter—Continued

mirth and l. let*	590
mirth and l.]	418
much lies in l.	415
our sincerest l.	583
peals of l.†	49
restrain your l.	419
shake with l.	440
tends to l.	416
Laughters—l. for all times	458
Laura—grave where l.	455
Laura— <i>concedat l. lingua</i>	525
Laureate—has l. pension]	525
Laurel—Apollo's l. bough	416
groves are of l.	586
l. greener from†	418
l. ever grows	416
l. of the warrior	506
Lawrell—a l. crowne	417
l. need of mightie	221
Laurels—crowns, sceptre	706
l.*	418
what are the l.]	416
Laurence—at l. cell*	123
Laurie—all sang "Annie	417
L."	34
Lava—the l. flood]	528
Lavender—hot l. mints*	415
Law—adversaries do in l.*	418
all be l.	418
be as a l.	417
bidding the law*	418
bloody book of l.*	165
break Diana's l.†	667
buys out the l.*	510
delivered from the l.	416
do in l.*	648
extreme l. extreme	648
father antic the l.*	322
fear no l.	430
first gave to the l.	417
fix'd the l.	419
flagrant violation of th	420
for l. we have	417
glorious uncertainty	84
the l.	596
God is l.†	404
God is thy l.**	416
God is thy l.**	211
goes to the l.	578
hath resisted l.*	314
Heaven's first l.†	417
higher l. than	418
ignorance of the l.	417
in l. what plea*	525
is this *	456
keep the l.	388
keeps the l.†	622
kept the l.**	626
known a l.	417
knows no l.	598
l. at reason*	418
l. can do no right*	57
l. hath not been*	529
l. is a sort of	520
l. is blind	520
l. is nothing but	26
l. is the last result	419
l. it has honored	494

PAGE

590
418
415
583
49
419
440
416
458
455
525
525
416
586
418
416
506
417
221
706
418
416
123
417
34
528
415
418
418
417
418
165
667
510
416
648
648
322
430
417
419
420
420
417
84
596
404
416
211
578
314
417
418
417
525
456
388
622
626
417
598
418
57
529
520
520
26
419
494

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Leaves—Continued		Leite—verein und l.	706	Letters—Continued	
like l. on trees†.....	501	Lake—not worth a l.	510	man of three l.....	746
like withered l.....	581	Lakes—and eek l.	564	men of l.....	602
of l. dead.....	68	Leman—how thy l. does	526	no l.....	111
russet l. obstruct.....	68	Lemonade—eyes and l.	347	pause awhile from l.....	66
the l. dead.....	729	Lemon-trees—l. bloom.	394	Levait—il ne l. de ban.	292
the trembling l.**.....	520	Lend—I'll l. you something.	1	Leves—the throng'd l.	274
the yellow l.†.....	520	l. less than*.....	493	Level—to l. down.	182
thence the l.**.....	238	l. me the money*.....	18	Levell'd—are l., death con-	
thick as autumnal l.**.....	187	to l. a hand.....	351	founds.....	503
yellow l. from trees.....	21	what you l.....	422	Leveller—l. of mankind.	445
yellow l. or none*.....	21	will not l. thee*.....	553	Levellers—your l. wish.	182
your bright l.†.....	63	wilt l. this money*.....	422	Lever—mind is the great l. ..	486
when great l. fall*.....	543	Lender—or a l. be*	99	Leviathan—draw out l.	43
Leaving—the l. it*	175	servant of the l.....	99	Lex—populi suprema l.	322
Leavings—the devil's l.	23	Lendeth—l. unto the Lord. ..	572	Lexicography—lost in l. as. ..	747
the devil's l.†.....	611	Lends—l. out money*	342	Lexicon—l. of youth.	250
Lecture—dreads a curtain		Lengths—l. unknown before ..	483	Lexington—Concord and L. ..	526
l.....	726	Lenient—become very l.	703	Liar—every man's a l.	416
Led—but eas'ly l.	541	Lenity—respective l.*	42	from a l.....	426
l. by folly.....	33	Lent—Jove is l.†	572	l. is always lavish.....	539
l. the way.....	240	Lente—festina l.	341	l. of the first.....	426
Lee—John L. is dead.	168	Lentement—halez-vous l.	341	l. ought to have.....	425
moorland and l.....	412	Lentos—excito l.	83	notorious l.*.....	11
Leech-like—l. to their faint-		Leopard—l. his spots.	525	to be a l.	425
ing.....	225	Leperous—the l. distilment* ..	511	Liars—l. are always.	539
Leeding—more in l.	444	Leporum—medio de fonte l. ..	575	Libel—convey a l. in.	629
Left—go to the l.	618	Leprosy—the hoar l.*	496	Liberis—pro l. pro aris.	350
goats upon the l. hand**.....	549	Lere—science that men l.	19	Libero—sine cerere et l.	451
locks which are l.....	22	time to l.....	217	Libertas—l. et natale solum. ..	574
on my l. hand.....	544	Lerne—gladly wolde he l. ..	420	Libertate—placidam sub l.	
that I l.....	229	Lesbia—faults my L.	335	quietam.....	293
what we l.....	229	L. let us live.....	443	sub l. pacem.....	703
what we l.....	309	Less—and beautifully l.	182	Libertatem—quam stulti l. ..	423
Leg—a decreasing l.*	18	and beautifully l.....	736	Liberté—l'arbre de la l.	425
one l. as if.....	466	better the more than l.†. 6		Liberticide—which l. and	
upon one l.....	2	know the l.....	408	prey.....	225
Legacy—a rich l.*	326	l. said the better.....	555	Libertie—delight with l.	519
no l. is*.....	362	the little l.....	699	Liberties—l. of his country. ..	630
Legē—consuetudo pro l. ser-		Lesson—an old l.†	745	never give up their l.....	424
vatur.....	158	child's first l. be.....	539	Libertine—a charter'd l. is	
Legend—city's ancient l.†. ..	661	doth l. happier men†.....	30	still*.....	551
fables in the l.....	313	l. to the head.....	422	and reckless l.*.....	590
Legends—fables in the l.	485	l. to thy heart†.....	526	Liberty—author of l.	316
Legible—makes them l.	540	most difficult l.....	407	bread and l.†.....	141
Legion—l. 's his name.	286	Lessons—of two such l.†	423	cradle of American l....	303
Legions—his l. angel forms** ..	187	Let—l. for life or	345	crust of bread and l.†....	424
the Roman l.....	563	l. us alone†.....	411	enjoy such l.....	595
Legislation—morals and l.	324	or l. alone.....	345	fatal to l.**.....	551
Legislative—l. power vested		to be l. unfurnished.....	308	fools call l.....	423
in it.....	322	to be l. alone.....	384	friendship, love and l....	759
Legislator—dawdled into a l. ..	102	Lethe—in L. steep*	201	gave us l.....	424
Legs—and making l.	599	in L. steep*.....	261	give me l. or.....	424
its hind l.....	390	L. the river of**.....	540	give up essential l.....	424
straight l.*.....	370	Lethe's—'tis L. gloom.	3	God grants l.....	424
Legum—l. interprecs con-		Letter—bondage to the l.	416	God hath given l.....	424
suetudo.....	158	by l. and affection*.....	653	hard l. before**.....	423
Leicester—came to L.*	176	made this l. longer.....	423	heart that loves l.....	425
Leighton—Archbishop L.		my lord's l.....	495	hour of virtuous l.....	131
used.....	388	o'erlooked the l.*.....	533	in dungeons l.†.....	595
Leisten—wird wenig l.	355	oldness of the l.....	415	immortal l.....	422
Leisure—at l. parfitly.	341	the bitter l.*.....	417	innocence my l.....	591
hope long l.†.....	470	the l. killeth.....	415	is lawful l.....	291
l. answers l.*.....	341	write the l.*.....	397	jealous of his l.*.....	55
meaning of l.....	386	Lettered—than l. ease.	67	land of l.....	34
never less at l.....	27	Letters—first taught l.†	423	large l. of others.....	107
no blessed l.....	410	in Gothic l.....	553	large l. of others.....	107
of business l.....	562	intercourse of l.....	590	let l. make use of*.....	595
repent at l.....	467	l. Cadmus gave†.....	162	libation l. draws.....	425
to wed at l.*.....	467	l. Cadmus gave†.....	423	l. and law.....	34

Life—Continued	PAGE
land or l.	204
last sands of l.	555
law of l.	237
law of l.	508
leadeth unto l.	348
leading maxim in l.	492
lengthens l.*	487
l. a dream in ...	430
l. above.	347
l. an ill.	370
l. and light.	446
l. and light.	741
l. and power are.	407
l. as we call it	433
l. at a pin's fee*	269
l. at the greatest.	430
l.	699
l.	578
l.	381
l.	595
l. but opens now.	431
l. but showed.	433
l. can little more.	430
l. can little more.	463
l. cannot subside.	132
l. colour and.	418
l. Elysian.	172
l. every man holds*.	364
l. fed by the bounty	25
l. for delays.	429
l. for ever old	618
l. for l.	418
l. from out young.	555
l. has lines	492
l. hath no more.	457
l. he lost.	303
l. he squard.	123
l. hovers like.	433
l. how pleasant	758
l. intense.	150
l. is a bubble	427
l. is a fatal complaint	429
l. is a fragment.	432
l. is a jest.	431
l. is a kind of	430
l. is a kind of sleep.	430
l. is a lake.	173
l. 's a short summer.	165
l. is a warfare	428
l. is a waste of.	576
l. 's an incurable disease.	429
l. is as tedious as*.	429
l. is better l.*	174
l. is brief	58
l. is but a dark	429
l. is but a day.	427
l. 's but a means.	223
l. is but a pilgrimage	429
l. is but a span	427
l. is but a span.	503
l. is but a.	432
l. is ended.	364
l. is everywhere	431
l. is in decrease	431
l. is in the right.	151
l. is like the.	504
l. is long.	220
l. is mortal	545
l. is never the.	699

Life—Continued	PAGE
l. is not dated merely by years	0
l. is not lost.	357
l. is not measured.	433
l. is not mere	343
l. is not so short.	147
l. is not to be.	700
l. is real.	311
l. is real.	432
l. is run his compass*.	429
l. is short.	58
l. is short.	279
l. is short to.	427
l. is sweet.	550
l. is thorny.	232
l. is too short.	260
l. is too short.	428
l. is too short for.	428
l. is twofold.	301
l. is war	428
L. Joy. Empire.	567
l. let us cherish.	546
l. liberty and.	618
l. lies all within	234
l. like a dome	433
l. long to the wretched	428
l. looks through*.	231
l. makes the soul.	173
l. may be given.	563
l. may change.	111
l. may perfect	330
l. never grow.	304
l. of a man	131
l. of animals.	522
l. of care	184
l. of l. that	384
l. of man is but	166
l. of man less	427
l. of pleasure.	569
l. o' the building*.	510
l. on any chance*.	15
l. on any chance*.	184
l. on the ocean wave	543
l. protracted is.	22
l. protracted is	431
l. short.	58
l. that leads.	612
l. that lies before.	613
l. that ne'er shall.	234
l. 'tis all a cheat.	429
l. to come.	29
l. to come.	368
l. to come.	697
l. upon a throw.	210
l. was beauty.	546
l. was gentle*.	461
l.	330
l.	758
l.	431
l.	445
l.	502
l.	692
l.	445
l.	619
l.	3
l.	431
l.	221
l.	473
l.	454

Life—Continued	PAGE
livelier than l.*	552
lives true l.	458
lord of thy l.	321
love is l.	454
love long l.*	428
love of l. increased.	23
luxuries of l.	459
make l. death.	321
make up l.	330
....	428
....	502
....	428
....	431
l.	433
....	457
....	453
....	20
my death and l.	381
my l. is like.	433
my l. is lived	546
my l. my love	85
....	15
....	476
....	510
....	20
....	477
....	457
....	63
....	174
....	656
....	428
....	558
....	433
....	378
l.	658
....	175
now my l.	634
ocean of l.	474
of a man's l.	469
of a man's l.	645
of l. of crown*.	511
of man's l.	602
of his former l.	480
of human l.	360
of man's l.	456
one.	223
....	560
....	425
....	186
our l. a little gleam.	432
our l. is.	388
our l. is scarce.	433
our l. is two-fold.	651
....	753
....	501
....	618
....	504
....	476
....	366
....	21
....	450
....	380
....	476
....	183
....	530
....	607
railing at l.	22
redeemeth thy l. from.	470
scholar's l. assail.	502

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Light—Continued		Lightning—Continued		Lily—Continued	
l. shone**	552	flash of the l.	504	sweet the l. grows	437
l. so shine	239	l. and the gale	273	wand-like l.	437
l. such a candle	83	l. and the gale	669	Lily's—white l. breezy tent**	279
l. that led astray	103	l. from her eyes†	509	Lima—traveller from L.	622
l. that led†	549	l. my pilot sits	126	Limb—every flowing l.	325
l. that lies	246	l. or in*	474	make a body of a l.	82
l. that makes things	435	l. or in rain*	735	some cureless l.	473
l. that never was	581	the fateful l.	615	strength of l.*	20
l. that shines	402	the l. now	607	vigor from the l.	21
l. that shone when†	501	too like the l.*	435	Limbeck—a l. only*	206
l. that visits	345	vanish like l.*	435	as from a l.	732
l. the prime work**	01	Lightning's—l. darts aside.	292	Limbo—l. large and broad**	282
l. through yonder*	78	l. the dread arrows	315	l. large and broad**	554
l. upon her face†	250	nimble l. dart†*	156	Limbs—decent l. composed†	177
l. which heaven	367	Lights—and celestial l.	665	her polish'd l.	203
l. within his own**	724	bear all l.	618	l. be strung to	250
love and l.	321	father of l.	309	l. can bear	585
man of l. and	420	follow'd false l.	594	my cold l.†	560
men of inward l.	247	l. are fled	85	the tired l.	80
men of l. and leading	420	l. her name	425	these l. whence	460
my eyes than l.	453	l. of the village†	441	thy massive l.	204
my l. is spent**	92	l. of the village†	476	whose trembling l.	113
noonday l. to thee	546	l. of the world	420	Limbus—l. fatuorum	282
of glorious l.†	413	l. sank to rest	618	Limes—l. and citrons	270
of l. and leading	420	l. that do mislead*	405	Limits—l. on either side	402
one true l.	103	l. that shone	558	modest l. of order*	552
purple l. of love	445	of heaven's l.*	63	stony l. cannot*	595
put out the l.*	511	out are the l.	753	Lincoln—Abraham L.	437
remnant of uneasy†	435	stern l. of a ship	287	Linden—L. when the sun	620
shake and l.	554	the highest l.	636	Line—carved not a l.	329
shaft of l. across†	564	whose l. are fled	28	for l. a cable	43
shaft of l.	675	Ligna—in silvam noi. l.	675	full resounding l.†	210
shining l.	434	Ligne—la l. avec sa	271	l. upon l.	181
so heavenly l.	443	Ligno—ne c' quovis l.	11	Marlow's mighty l.	467
spirits of l.*	686	Ligonem—l. l. vocat.	746	on this l.	559
sweetness and l.	435	Like—l. cures l.	436	progress through the l.	37
sweetness and l.	678	l. in difference†	738	slender red l.	74
teach l. to**	163	l. readily consorts with	435	their red l. streak	74
that fierce l.†	711	l. will to l.	436	thin red l. of 'eroes	654
that tender l.	78	l. will to l.	437	well-ordered l.	579
the living l.	579	look upon his l.*	460	Linea—nulla dies sine l.	164
the morning l.	272	look upon his l.	460	Lineage—of his l. boasts	36
to be a l.	727	the l. himself*	558	Lineaments—in my l.	352
to officiate l.**	672	Likeness—my l. that	637	its natural l.	487
thyselves with l.	313	thy l. thy fit help**	726	Linen—find l. enough*	58
towards sweetness and		Likelihoods—poor l. of mod-		it is not l.	410
l.	435	ern seeming*	5	old l. wash whitest	19
was airy l.**	500	Liking—love does doat in l.	444	wash his soiled l.	633
weak and glimmering l.	429	may empoison l.*	647	Lines—eight l. a year	568
were it all l.	540	Likings—our timid l. kill†	593	life has l.	492
which was l.	434	and loved l.	276	l. are fallen unto me	359
whose borrow'd l.	503	Lilies—and loved l.	276	l. of hair†	336
whose l. I hailed†	103	braids of l.**	336	l. that from	605
with borrowed l.**	498	consider the l.	437	wrote these l.	573
with excess of l.	02	l. are still l.	437	Linge—il faut laver son l.	
with inward l.	362	l. of all kinds*	276	sale	633
worlds of l.	435	l. that fester*	244	Lingers—l. in the west	476
Lightbeam—her l. charac-		l. white prepared	437	l. out the day	388
ters	540	purple l. Dante	437	Lingua—juravi l.	538
Lighthouse—l. looked lovely		the l. say	437	Linguae—concedat lauras l.	551
as	531	twisted braids of l.**	437	Lining—clouds a humorous	
l. of hell	207	we are fair	437	l.††	125
Lightning—are near to l.	404	Lily—every rose and l.	437	forth her silver l.**	125
be thou as l. in*	435	folds the l. all†	437	her silver l.**	367
break the l.	83	like a l.	431	Link—l. is broken	264
break the l.	83	l. I kiss	275	the silver l.	446
brief as the l.*	101	l. on l. that	437	Linked—l. in one heavenly	
brief as the l.*	435	l. that once was*	437	tie	470
defence against l.	435	paint the l.*	675	l. us one with	540

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Live—Continued		Livelihood—pith and l.*	338	Living—Continued	
learn to l. well†	428	Livelong—the l. night*	543	no l. with thee	128
learn to l. well	428	Lively—l. to severe†	580	no l. with thee	295
learn to l.	522	Liver—declaring that the l.	473	no man l.	227
l. in Roman fashion	11	l. rather heat with*	488	O l. poets§	578
l. or die	109	Livers—free l. on a small	691	plain l. and¶	494
l. or die	109	heat of our l.*	18	plain l. and¶	689
l. or die	109	l. white as milk*	40	terrors of the l.	174
l. rationally	501	Livery—her vestal l.*	78	the l. only§	16
l. for ever	381	light and careless l.*	12	when the l. might	166
l. like a wretch	488	light and careless l.*	203	wild joys of l.	433
l. not in myself	706	l. of a nun*	712	Livor—summa petit l.	228
l. past years	370	l. of hell*	376	Load—endure the l.*	558
l. till I were married*	468	l. of the court	377	heavy l. on thee	326
l. to eat	215	Lives—all men's l.*	558	l. becomes light	114
l. to eat	281	all that l.*	502	l. of sorrow*	558
l. to Thee	546	all that l. must*	508	l. his little thighs	80
l. we how*	502	but never l.	387	Loaf—a l. of bread	554
l. well how long**	428	forty thousand l.*	616	of a cut l.*	483
l. well or†	430	hairs been l.*	616	Loam—gilded l. art	613
l. while you l.	545	he l. by rule	335	Loan—l. oft loses*	99
l. with her**	488	he l. long	433	l. oft loses both*	422
l. with thee and	444	he l. twice†	476	lose your l. or	422
l. with those that	478	he l. who	257	Loath—l. to part	468
man desires to l. long	23	he most l.	9	Loathing—a certain l.*	46
man to l. coeval	422	he most l.	433	mad in l.	444
may he l.*	496	he rightly l.	29	Loaves—smells of buttered l.	311
place not to l.	388	he who l.	534	Lobby—in the l. roar	438
please to l.	200	hopeless of their l.*	524	lion in the l.	439
rather to l.	145	human creature's l.	410	lion in the l.	439
rule to l. by	322	it's men's l.	410	Lobster—a boiled l.	500
shall I l. now*	487	last our l.	455	like a l. boiled	500
shouldst l. forever	431	lengthened out your l.	22	Lochaber—farewell to L.	263
so l. and act¶	30	l. a prayer	589	Lochiel—L. beware of	600
so l. in hearts	30	l. are better than	376	Lochinvar—quoth young L.	275
so l. my Lucilius	428	l. are but our	431	Lock—as well as l.††	409
so l. that when	432	l. contentedly between	492	clappin' is the l.	405
so l. with them is	477	l. not alone	30	single l. in front	547
so may'st thou l.**	429	l. of great men§	240	Locke—now with L.†	371
so mayest thou l.**	492	l. of men	487	vice Mr. L.	466
still shall l.	94	l. of men†	606	Locks—and frozen l.	528
taught us how to l.	13	l. of these good men¶	564	and hyacinthine l.**	461
them to l.	240	l. in these touches*	553	combined l. to part*	307
they may l.	215	l. through all life†	314	fair l. and	457
thousand pounds to l.	192	l. true life	458	few l. which are left you	22
thus let me l.†	540	l. unto himself	27	his golden l.	692
to l. alone	28	nine l. instead of one	107	his hoary l.	542
we l. and learn	421	our l. and all*	502	her jetty l.	386
we l. by the	319	our l. our fortunes	530	his l. before	547
we l. in	433	our l. sublime§	614	l. to part*	337
we never l.	368	our l. we pay††	348	l. were like the raven	558
while we l. to l.†	568	place he l. in	485	loose yellow l.	336
who l. well	590	she l. whom§	381	magic of her l.	337
will to l.	634	so our l.	240	those curious l.	336
willing to l.	23	than their l.*	220	thy gory l.*	5
without thee can I l.	128	their two l.	512	two l. which graceful†	336
with thee l. nor yet	128	two l. bound fast*	434	whose l. outshine§	311
would not l. alway	428	two l. that	474	ye auburn l.	579
Lived—as I have l.	244	who well l.	433	Locum—l. immeritum cau-	
he has l.¶	521	yet madly l.	429	satur	485
have l. my time	547	Living—art of l. lies	141	Locusts—luscious as l.*	281
I have l.	140	call the l.	83	Locust's—flesh—l. steeped in	
I have l. and loved	547	great art of l.	22	the pitcher	433
I have l. long*	21	hope for the l.	365	Locuta—Roma l. est	622
I have l. to-day	140	in l. just as	316	Lodge—l. in some vast	727
l. and loved together	680	l. are to the dead	217	Lodging—hard was their l.	320
l. to write	200	l. shall forfeit	561	Lodging-place—a l. of	727
my life is l.	546	men l. dead	564	Lodgings—l. in a head	308
poor man he l.	660	my l. sentiment	385	Loftiness—l. of thought sur-	
Livelier—l. than life*	553	no l. none if*	441	passed	483

Lost—Continued

	PAGE
.....	28
.....	490
.....	456
.....	6
.....	443
.....	87
.....	309
.....	441
.....	260
.....	501
.....	457
.....	610
.....	504
.....	492
.....	359
.....	409
.....	21
.....	637
.....	323
.....	11
.....	23
.....	46
L.	102
.....	318
ken	545
at he ..	6
.....	486
.....	506
.....	3
.....	602
.....	733
akin to l.	572
alas for l.	348
all for l.	444
all for l.	440
all l. begins..	406
all who l.	579
and comely l.*	747
and his l.	416
and l l.	342
and l.	290
and of l.	571
and practice l.	40
arms of my true l.	86
as l. doth ..	743
as woman's l.*	101
be in l.	448
be my l.	441
be thy l.	444
be wise and l.*	448
beams my l.	446
becoming l. l*	404
.....	730
l. l.	610
.....	443
.....	442
.....	87
better to l amiss than	447
better to l wisely	87
between l and duty	116
beyond His l	253
born with l	306
bud of l*	102
bulding of my l.*	453
but haughty l.	456
but l. can every	440
but l. fair*	375
but to l. thee ..	399

Love—Continued

	PAGE
cannot quench l.	453
capacity for l.	191
change old l. for ..	383
chain of l. l.	590
clad in l.	472
common as light is l.	447
connubial l. turned..	553
conquer l. that ..	455
constancy in l.	139
could not but love..	383
course of l.* ..	681
course of true l.* ..	450
crossed in l.	534
crossed in l.	553
cull'd by l.	576
cure l. with l.	436
dear l l him**	454
death for l's no ..	471
death to those who l. l.	2
did she l. him] ..	450
deep as first l. l.	166
delight in l.	218
delight in l.	452
descends in l.	443
disappointment of l.	457
dissemble your l.	195
divine is l.	444
do not l. thee, Dr. Tell..	46
ecstasy of l.* ..	449
effect of l.	675
ends in l.	399
esteem and l. l.	101
esteem and l. l.	310
even like L.	278
everlasting l. restrain..	483
feed pure l.	29
feeling and a l. l.	521
fell in l.	275
few to l. l.	28
fight for l.* ..	743
fine in l.* ..	445
first kiss of l.	406
flame of l.* ..	320
flowers and fruits of love	21
for to l.	450
food of l.* ..	513
but fools in l.	449
for contemning l.* ..	451
for my l.	310
God is l.	313
God's l is ..	589
good that l. me ..	296
graces in my l.* ..	451
greatest l of life ..	23
grief in l.* ..	400
happy l.	453
has equal l and ..	409
he would l.	742
heart's l will..	346
hearts that l.	233
his l.* ..	270
holds in l ..	62
honor, l, obedience*	21
Hope and L.* ..	507
I am in l.* ..	444
I do l* ..	452
I do l thee*	445
I l thee ..	335
I l thee most..	34

Love—Continued

	PAGE
I l. thee still ..	448
I l. thee to ..	454
if l l. you ..	446
if L. be ourst ..	253
if you do l. old men*	20
in l. l.	111
in l. and sacrifice..	700
in l. of thee..	335
in my l.	595
in my l. alike*	560
in peace L. tunes..	446
in redeeming l.	580
in sign of l.* ..	490
in the l. of nature ..	521
inly touch of l.* ..	453
innocence of l.* ..	71
human l.	450
is l. though*	454
is there l.	340
it is not l.	32
jealous l.	396
joy and l.* ..	6
keep l. out*	595
key o' l.	405
kindle to l.	103
kindness counterfeiting	
absent l.	50
learn to l. l.	521
leave my l. alone*	671
leisure for l. or hope..	410
let thy l. be*	450
let thy l be*	722
life but l.	457
life is l.	347
life without l. is ..	445
light of l.	240
lips that we l.	3
little less in l.* ..	505
little whimpering l.	603
live and l.	443
live without l ..	142
looks of l.	458
loss of l.	86
l. a lover ..	458
l. all*	644
l. alone can ..	456
l. always makes..	444
l. and bear ..	290
l. and friendship..	299
l. and joy and] ..	346
l. and light ..	321
l. and not proud reason..	446
l. and roses ..	21
l. and scandal ..	629
l. and thee] ..	664
l. and there to ..	555
l. and thought and] ..	680
l. and win ..	87
l. asleep within the..	754
l. bade me write..	639
l.	746
l.	443
l.	422
l.	445
l.	607
l.	452
l.	454
l. can do ..	337
l. can hope ..	368

Love—Continued

P

no cure for l.
 no cure for l.
 no fear in l.
 no fear in l.
 no l. so true.
 no partner in his l.
 no perfect l.
 none can l.
 none can l.
 not for l.*
 not for l.*
 not in l.*
 not if l.*
 nothing in l.*
 O L., what?
 of l. divine.
 of l. the food**
 off wi' the auld l.
 off with the old l.
 Oh l. all.
 old l. is little.
 one l. l.
 only parents' l.
 our first l.
 our hours in l.
 pain to l.
 pains of l. be.
 pangs of despised l.*
 perfect l. implies.
 pest of l.
 pleasure of l. is in loving
 poet without l.
 poetry and l.
 O powerful l.*
 prancing to his l.*
 presence of the l.
 present l. demands.
 purple light of l.
 recruits of l.
 renewal of l.
 renewing of l.
 renuying of l.
 rose of l. while.
 sang of l.
 scorn no man's l.
 seals of l.*
 self-love than l.
 servant unto l.
 serve l. and.
 shall he l.
 shall l. too journey
 she loves is l.
 shuts l. out?
 silence in l.
 since neither l.
 slighted l. is sair.
 smiles of l. adorn.
 so l. by which.
 so much in l.*
 something to l.
 spirit of l.
 spirit of l.*
 spring of l.*
 strength of l.
 sublimates my l.
 sweet as l.*
 sweet converse and l.**
 sweet l. I see*.
 sweet l. were?

AGE

Love—Continued

PAGE

whom the gods l. 757
 wise and l. 442
 wish to l. 447
 with l. and wine. 452
 with one l.* 471
 woman's l. can win** 456
 woman's l. is. 384
 who l. too much? 342
 words of l. 609
 words of l. then. 478
 words of l. 750
 works of l. or** 661
 world in l. 78
 worthy to excite l. 331
 wrath of l.* 443
 wroth with one we l. 232
 you speak l.* 744
 young l. 453
 your life is l. 457
 your true l. 205
 youth and l. 406
 Loved-better to have l. and
 lost? 87
 better to have l. 442
 fatal to be l. 452
 fear'd than l. 626
 heart that has truly l. 454
 I have lived and l. 547
 I have l. 731
 I saw and l. 443
 lived and l. together. 680
 l. all the more. 305
 l. and rich. 324
 l. but one. 745
 l. my country. 565
 l. my own country. 560
 l. one only? 711
 l. ones who ve. 167
 l. not wisely*. 305
 never l. see kindly. 86
 no sooner l.* 443
 none ever l. but. 443
 pain to l. 452
 play'd and l. 430
 she l. me for*. 744
 she never l. 146
 some we l. 85
 souls we l. 86
 that l. not at first
 sight? 443
 that l. not wisely*. 450
 that l. or. 682
 to be l. 257
 to be l. needs. 701
 to find the l. one. 382
 we l. sir. 475
 when I l. 342
 Love-ditty-his latest l. 709
 Love-in-idleness - maidens
 call it l.* 276
 Love-light-for the l. 567
 Loveliness - approach her
 l.** 566
 approach her l.** 740
 dim and solitary l. 531
 its l. increases. 74
 long'd for l. 566
 l. I never knew. 70
 l. needs not the. 203

	PAGE	M.	PAGE		PAGE
Lurking-place—every l.				Madness—Continued	
enters.....	402			m. does incline.....	741
Luscious—l. as locusts.....	281	Mab—Queen M. hath been*	200	m. in great ones*.....	391
Lust—cursed l. of gold.....	70	Macassar—incomparable oil,		m. most discreet.....	449
l. of gold.....	70	M. 	567	m. of poetry.....	380
it is but l.....	425	Macauley—M. is like.....	570	m. of the many†.....	583
l. was driven from**.....	469	Russell, M., Old Joe... 57		may call it m. folly.....	476
thy love is l. 	463	Macbeth—meet with M.*.....	474	mere m.....	488
Lustre—and golden l.**.....	272	Macedon—river in M.*.....	620	merely a m.*.....	448
in its own l.....	434	to M. and**.....	551	mixture of m.....	304
l. in its sky.....	68	Macedonia's—M. madman		mixture of m.....	304
l. that surrounds.....	402	to†.....	353	moon-struck m.**.....	194
Lustrous—l. name of patriot	561	Macedonians—these M.....	746	order of m.....	391
Lust's—l. effect is*	458	MacGregor—name is M.....	361	such harmonious m.....	488
Lusty—a l. winter*	19	Machiavel—he said in M... 37		sure to m.....	304
Lute—Apollo's l.**.....	217	M. had ne'er.....	188	that fine m.....	467
Apollo's l.*.....	571	war says M.....	718	that fine m.....	577
Apollo's l.**.....	571	Machina—deus ex m.....	317	that way m. lies.....	391
melodies my l.....	514	Machine—astronomical m.....	720	this be m.*.....	390
my heart and l.....	1	god from the m.....	317	this is m.†.....	556
my heart and l.....	310	m. is but a complex tool	392	thro' m. hated by†.....	410
pleasing of a l.*.....	563	Machinery—m. of the state.....	400	to desperate m.....	449
rift within the l.†.....	609	Machree—Widow M.....	724	very midsummer m.*.....	672
Luther—L. entered the.....	146	Mächte—ihr himmlischen M.....	318	was not like m.*.....	475
reformation of L.....	332	Macklin M. established his	307	work like m.....	232
Luther's—of L. words.....	748	Macro—upbraided M.....	673	Madonnas—used to draw M.....	447
Luve l. of life's young		Mad as men run m.....	67	Madrigal—this m. would be†	57
day.....	477	certainly stark m.....	317	Madrigals—airs and m.**.....	514
my l.'s like a.....	446	dog that's m.*.....	559	birds sing m.....	620
Lux—nam l. altissima fati.....	402	he's m.....	461	lips in m.....	721
<i>sacramenti ita est ut l.....</i>	603	I am but m.*.....	390	Mæcenæ—does it happen,	
Luxuries—give us the l.....	459	in being m.....	391	M.....	192
falsely l.....	459	is either m.....	577	Mænad—as a M. its.....	437
Luxury—by a foolish l.....	459	learning become m.....	240	Mæonidæ—Græcia M.....	483
l. in self-dispraise¶.....	495	m. world.....	390	Mæonides—and blind M.**.....	577
l. thou curs'd by.....	459	m. world.....	390	Mæror—ut m. comes.....	576
l. of doing good.....	320	made me m.*.....	286	Maggie—M. has written.....	693
l. of doing good.....	320	make thee m.....	420	Maggots—their doctrines and	
l. to be.....	459	not to be m.....	391	their m.....	88
l. was doing good.....	320	sad and bad and m.....	475	Magic—by m. numbers.....	513
our own l.....	133	try to be m.....	390	m. potent over¶.....	454
thinks it l.....	459	went m. and bit.....	198	m. sound to me 	517
to l. invite 	459	Madame—m. the best of		of m. bias.....	517
what will not l. taste.....	459	possible.....	550	Shakespeare's m. could.....	637
where l. dwells.....	310	Mädchen—wanderndes M.....		the m. string.....	716
Lycurgus—said L.....	182	ist.....	613	wand of m. power 	382
Lydian—soft L. airs**.....	514	Madding—the m. crowd... 25		what mighty m.*.....	681
Lye—children and foolies		Made—and wonderfully m.....	459	Magician—wise m. with.....	570
cannot l.....	425	Madeline's—M. fair breast.....	580	Magister—m. artis ingenique	524
Lyfe—l. so short.....	58	Madest—thou m. mant.....	550	Magistracy—political execu-	
Lying—by half as l.....	426	Madman—fool and a m.*.....	206	tive m.....	543
easy as l.*.....	426	m. in Japan.....	374	Magistrates—m. correct at	
given to l.*.....	426	m. of another order.....	391	home*.....	8c
l. rich man.....	585	play the m.....	534	Magistri—jurare in verba m.....	371
l. than the Parthians.....	696	that is the m.*.....	379	Magnanimous—m. to cor-	
privilege of l.....	191	thinks him a m.....	449	respond with.....	459
this vice of l.*.....	426	Madmen—as m. do*.....	448	Magnificence—with econ-	
trade of l.....	425	buries m. in the heaps†.....	32	omy m.†.....	216
yet is ever l.....	444	none but m.....	391	Magnificent—taken to be m.....	706
Lyke—l. will to l.....	436	of all earth's m.....	64	Magnos—adversa m. pro-	
Lym—brach or l.*.....	198	proper to m.*.....	367	bent.....	14
Lyre—l. within the sky.....	695	stuff as m.*.....	201	Mahomet—M. made the.....	506
mode of the l.....	640	worst of m. is†.....	628	M. will go to the hill.....	12
sequacious of the l.....	39	worst of m.†.....	760	M. will go to.....	506
the Æolian l.....	660	Madnes—dayes of m.....	390	moon of M.....	153
Lyræ—Romana fidice l.....	256	Madness—both to m. and.....	734	Mahometans—pleasures of	
Lyric—splendid ecclesiasti-		despair and m. please†.....	513	the M.....	98
cal l.....	150	fetter strong m.*.....	591	Mahu—and M.....	188
Lyrist—l. of the Roman.....	256	it is not m.*.....	391	Maid—achieved a m.*.....	566
Lyveth—as long l.....	338	like m. is*.....	312	be good, sweet m.....	321

MAN

807

MAN



MAN



Man—Continued	PAGE
or m. below†	315
pass for a m.*	461
peevish m. and wife	468
people in a m.	286
perfect m.	363
perfection in a m.	461
piebald miscellany m.†	464
plain m.*	363
poor a thing is m.	460
poor m. proud	585
poor m. that*	404
poor old m.	82
poor old m.	113
poorest m.	350
power of a m.	392
praise no m.	220
praised by a m.	586
press not a falling m.*	417
prey was m.†	374
pride of m.	38
produce a m.	50
proud m.	503
proper judge of the m.	485
proper to the m.	413
public m. of light	420
race of m. is†	501
race of m.	504
rarely m. escapes	185
reading maketh a full m.	90
right m. to	610
rights of m.	36
rights of a m.	167
sadder and a wiser m.	378
sadder and a wiser m.	656
scarce be a m.	505
scene of m.†	462
shape of m.†	447
shews the m.*	116
should undo a m.*	419
show the m.†	51
sick m. said	366
slaves to one m.	532
so besy a m.	750
so much is a m.	218
some divinely gifted m.†	39
Son of M. hath	361
Son of M.	753
spares neither m.	201
spirit of m. is	394
spirit of m.	464
spirit of m. is	712
spirits of m.	302
standard of the m.	486
state of m.*	254
state a m. be	727
still strong m.†	660
strange thing is m.	736
strife betwixt a m.	468
striving to be m.	238
study for m. is m.	462
study of m.	462
study of mankind is m.†	462
such a m.*	744
such master, such m.	635
such master, such m.	635
sublime of m.	314
takes a wise m.	436
talk with a m.	738
tax a m. pays	108

Man—Continued	PAGE
tax m. pays	228
teach a m.	524
teaches m. his own	87
temper of the m.	541
terrible m. with	517
than any m.*	735
thou madest m.†	530
than that of m.	531
thankless, inconsistent m.	463
that he is m.	458
that low m.	20
that m. is	560
the great m.	117
the great m.	752
the living m.	227
the living m.	562
the m. complete	331
the m. is	311
the m. is	577
the mery m.	338
the mightier m.*	331
the mightier m.*	620
the natural m.*	553
the noble m.	36
the noblest m.*	167
the noblest m.*	511
the one m.†	745
the right m.	549
the same m.†	382
the tragedy m.	753
the wisest m.	280
the witty m.	397
the witty m.	414
this aged m.	515
this clock-work m.	190
this extraordinary m.	472
this is a m.	461
this universal m.	47
throw at a m.	517
thy manufacture m.†	462
to a poor m.	309
to a wise m.*	524
to bleed for m.	119
to every m. and nation†	549
to every m.	560
to every m.	584
to m. alone	446
to m. alone	446
to m. the earth	523
to no m.	561
to none m. seems ignoble	463
to one m.	281
to temper m.	740
to the brave m.	143
to the last m.*	100
tomb of m.	522
tomb of m.	522
tried on m.	311
truly honest m.	364
truly great m.	331
trust not a m.	456
turns she every m.*	388
valiant m. and free†	84
very unclubable m.	112
vigorous young m.	286
virtuous m.	651
was a little m.	657
was a m.	377

Man—Continued	PAGE
was a m.*	461
was a young m.	537
was m. made a	464
weigh the m.	608
well-bred m.	210
were m. but constant*	138
what can an old m. do	21
what hast thou m.	462
what is a m. profited	636
what is m.*	386
what is m.	464
what m. does	441
what m. gives	317
what may m.*	376
what were m.	360
what were m.	737
when a m. assumes	543
when is m. strong	27
when m. doth	347
whenever a m. has	543
where is the m.†	421
where is the m.	728
wherein a m. can err	460
while m. is growing	431
while wandering m.	429
who's master, who's m.	474
why has not m.†	247
will not m.	459
will of another m.	322
will of m.*	609
wise m. knows himself*	408
wise m. loses	441
wise m. poor	585
wiser m.	243
wiser m.	680
within this m.*	587
work is m.*	460
works of m.	123
years of m.	222
you were a m.*	146
Mandates—m. make heroes	225
m. make heroes	225
Mandragora—poppy nor m.	209
Mandrake's—m. groan*	156
Mane—clap his m.	542
his brinded m.**	438
his crested m.	513
the ocean's m.	542
thin m.*	370
upon thy m.	542
Manhood—disappointment	
of m.	432
gives m. more*	538
m. a struggle	432
m. in his look	512
m. long misled	594
m. of living man	562
m. to reform	758
tests of m.	563
troubled m. follow'd	191
troubled m. follow'd	451
Manhood's—m. prime vigor	433
Manifest as m. as	535
Mankind—and ride m.	464
are all m.	143
better for m.	474
business of m.	457
cannot hate m.	561
countrymen all m.	143

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Mankind—Continued		Manners—Continued		Man's—Continued	
delight of m.††.....	304	m. must adorn.....	465	of m. first disobedience**.....	253
deserve better of m.....	325	m. of all nations.....	664	of a m. life.....	469
destruction of m.†.....	336	m. of the day.....	465	of a m. life.....	645
for all m.††.....	695	m. of the time.....	264	of m. life.....	602
guardians of m.....	661	m. were gentle†.....	569	of m. ravagel.....	542
leveller of m.....	445	m. with fortunes†.....	110	old m. dream.....	714
little set m.....	219	m. with fortunes†.....	465	old m. eye*.....	650
makes m. aspire.....	365	m. with fortunes†.....	556	old m. twice a child....	22
m. are always happier.....	477	m. with fortunes†.....	691	old m. wit†.....	759
m. from Adam.....	739	mildest m.....	147	one m. poison.....	281
m. from Adam.....	739	not good m. to.....	350	one m. wickedness.....	237
m. only had 	406	nothing settled in m....	466	one m. will.....	322
meanest of m.†.....	259	of m. gentle†.....	230	one m. wit.....	601
meant for m.....	102	old m.....	19	poor m. day.....	674
mercy on m.....	323	our m. count for more.....	465	rich m. door.....	492
of all m.†.....	353	saw the m. in.....	465	security of every m. life.....	480
of base m.†.....	326	system of m. in.....	560	sheddeth m. blood.....	510
opinions of m.....	384	these external m.*.....	508	sick m. appetite*.....	491
or subdues m. 	228	uncouth m.....	35	strengthen's m. heart.....	281
rights of m.....	182	with m. may*.....	586	'tis m. to fight†.....	601
satire on m.....	486	Man's—a m. vanity.....	402	to a m. face.....	427
spirit of m.....	425	and increases m.....	456	to m. estate.....	469
study of m.†.....	407	art is m. instrument....	59	took a m. life.....	631
study of m. is man†.....	462	bad m. awe.....	417	were a m. sorrows.....	490
survey m. from.....	541	bad m. death is.....	327	when m. eye appears 	685
that all m. falls.....	496	busie m. best recreation..	96	while m. desires.....	251
to shun m.†.....	604	each m. burden lies**.....	403	wise m. folly*.....	283
tramples o'er m.....	387	each m. life.....	548	with m. nature*.....	553
well-being of m.....	392	each m. shoes.....	12	young m. fancy†.....	663
with all m.....	563	every m. a liar.....	416	young m. neck.....	337
words among m.....	581	every m. reason.....	609	young m. vision.....	714
Mankind's—all m. wonder.....	454	exceeds m. might*.....	448	Mansfield—Lord M. first.....	648
Man-like—m. it is to.....	231	for m. illusion.....	503	Mansion—back to its m.....	497
m. is it to 	646	fulfil a m.*.....	510	his noisy m.....	630
Manliness—his fair m.*.....	742	great m. memory*.....	332	what a m. have*.....	376
wrongs his m.....	415	great m. overfed.....	636	Mansions—are many m.....	346
Manly—anything that's m..	15	if a m. belief is.....	565	m. built by 	666
anything that's m.....	485	inadequate as m.....	416	m. in the skies.....	347
drop of m. blood.....	455	judge m. life.....	220	more stately m.....	598
the m. part.....	212	lordly m. down-lying... ..	86	Mansionry—his lov'd m.*.....	677
Mann—der rechte M.....	549	m. a fool.....	616	Man-slayer—and m.....	196
Manna—m. of a day.....	527	m. as man for.....	608	Manticæ—m. quid in largo	
tongue dropped m.**.....	55	m. art built cities.....	122	est.....	108
Manner—awfully stupen-		m. best things.....	525	Mantle—a golden m.....	336
dous m.....	325	m. erring kind 	563	Aurora displayed her	
folly and ill m.....	414	m. first disobedience**.....	393	m.....	529
gentle in m.....	147	m. heart.....	601	her silver m.*.....	271
m. is all in all.....	465	m. house.....	359	in russet m.*.....	500
mild and agreeable m.....	147	m. imperial race†.....	336	night's black m.....	529
to the m. born*.....	158	m. ingress into.....	430	the prophets m.....	600
Mannered—mildest m. man 	50	m. inhumanity.....	153	black m.*.....	520
mildest m. man 	148	m. social happiness.....	736	whose pitchy m.*.....	520
Manners—by his m.....	305	m. state implies.....	461	Mantuan—the M. swan.....	483
by his m.....	465	m. tender†.....	339	Manufacture—thy m. man†	462
catch the m.†.....	280	m. that savage.....	463	Manus—m. haec inimica.....	293
corrupt good m.....	128	m. law of life.....	237	haec inimica tyrannis.....	703
corrupt good m.....	128	m. life is.....	502	obscuras injicit illa m....	503
dignity of m.....	190	m. life's but a span*.....	653	Many—as m. men so.....	544
fine m. need.....	466	m. love is off 	456	attempt of m.....	518
good m. and soft.....	147	m. maturer nature.....	626	madness of the m.†.....	583
he chastises m.....	629	m. rebellious sin.....	571	m. faint with toil.....	410
her air, her m.....	466	m. secret thought.....	322	m. still must labour 	410
improving the m.....	471	m. the best cosmopolite†.....	561	m. there be.....	348
it's m.....	465	m. the good for.....	608	so m. and so m.....	488
m. alone beam.....	465	m. worth something.....	133	wisdom of m.....	601
m. had not†.....	466	measure of a m. life.....	433	Maple—m. seldom inward.....	608
m. in the face.....	249	my m. cheeks*.....	684	Mar—oft we m.*.....	20
m. make the man.....	465	no m. pleasure.....	548	Marasmus—m. and wide-	
m. makyth man.....	465	nose on a m. face*.....	535	wasting**.....	194

	PAGE
Marathon-M. looks on the	333
plain of M.	560
spares gray M.	47
Marble-a m. white	238
does m. good	720
forget thyself to m.	497
left it of m.	623
many a braver m.	364
m. piles let no man	230
m. soften'd into	554
m. soften'd into life	632
m. to retain	222
m. to retain	222
mark the m.	497
men have m.	485
more the m. wastes	631
specimens of m.	501
the cold m.	632
the hard m.	608
the m. merely	497
this in m.	238
tender this m.	230
whole as the m.	395
write it in m.	238
wrongs in m.	238
wrongs in m.	540
wrongs in m.	707
Marbles-mossy m. rest	85
Marcellus-M. and Bernar-	
do	307
M. exiled feels	131
March-day's m. nearer	597
ides of M.	662
ides of M. are	662
long majestic m.	210
m. in tune	552
m. is o'er the	524
m. of intellect	486
m. of the human	486
m. quoth I	365
whose pathless m.	424
with solemn m.	307
Marched-m. a league from	292
m. back again	292
m. forth in	292
Marches-dreadful m. to	563
Marching-boys are m.	719
Marcia-the virtuous M.	676
Marcus-my good M.	560
the noble M.	45
Mare-a tired m.	558
qui trans m. current	697
Margaret-as M. draws	741
Marge-page having an	
ample m.	98
Margin-meadow of m.	98
Mari-sauve m. magno	490
Marriage-le m. est comme	
une forteresse	468
Mariana-this dejected M.	302
Mario-souvent on se m.	467
Marigold-m. that goes to	
bed	276
Mariner-m. of old	668
Marius-M. said	473
Marivaux-romances of M.	98
Marjoram-mints savory m.	276
Mark-ever fixed m.	453
God save the m.	428
hit the m.	26

Mark-Continued

	PAGE
loves a shining m.	175
m. no mortal wit	670
m. the archer	53
save the m.	286
the m. and glass	487
Marked-least is he m.	264
m. him for her own	476
m. him for His own	476
Markets - meetings, m.	
fairs	396
meetings, m., fairs	396
Marks-at fairer m.	175
m. the earth with	542
titles are m.	533
Marlborough-trophies of M.	660
Marlborough's - from M.	
eyes	228
great M. mighty soul	466
Marlowe-M. bathed in	467
M. was happy	467
M., Webster	578
Marlowe's-M. mighty line	467
Marmion-last words of M.	177
Maronem-sibi Roma M.	483
Marquis-a m., duke and	363
Marred-man that's m.	468
Marriage-curse of m.	395
had been very unhappy	
in m.	470
happy in a first m.	470
hasty m. seldom	467
his m. does	469
in true m. lies	471
in true m. lies	468
is not m. an	469
makes m. vows	538
m. and hanging	185
m. from love	470
m. is a desperate	470
m. is a serious thing	467
m. is like a	461
m. may often	478
m. must be a	471
queen of m.	727
railed so long against m.	467
second m. in	731
stairs to m.	443
summon him to m.	721
that second m. move	470
throw bit of m.	471
Marriage-merry as a m.	161
Marriage-bond-the m. di-	
vine	726
Marriage-feast-the m.	588
Marriages-if m. are made	
in	468
maker of all m.	468
no more m.	739
so few m. are happy	470
Married-Benedick the m.	
man	722
in the m. state	470
live till I were m.	468
m. and a	744
m. immediately after	470
m. in haste	467
m. past redemption	721
m. to immortal verse	514
what delight we m.	469

Married-Continued

	PAGE
when you m. me	683
when we are m.	261
young man m.	468
Marries-fool that m.	469
Marry-about to m., don't	471
doant thou m. for mun-	
ny	471
does not m. a fool	469
if thou wilt needs m.	124
if you shall m.	721
m. ancient people	469
m. too soon	467
may go m.	546
men often m. in	467
time to m.	721
to m. me and	744
to m. or not	467
when shall I m.	470
whom you should m.	722
Mars-and frowning M.	148
eye like M.	246
Jove and M.	624
M. with Saturn	62
red planet M.	31
seat of M.	223
where M. might quake	284
Marshal's-the m. trun-	
cheon	480
Marshes-robs m. of	459
Mart-to sell and m.	101
vessel and the m.	456
Martial-m. airs of England	673
m. airs of England	673
melting airs or m.	515
Martlet - temple - haunting	
m.	677
Martyr-a blessed m.	29
m. in a sheet of	472
m. in his shirt of fire	472
m. oft when	505
m. to what	472
Martyrdom-no death but	
m.	471
with their m.	595
Martyred-m. men have	
made	29
Martyrs-blood of the m.	471
blood of primitive m.	471
blood of m.	471
book of m.	569
m. worthy of the	472
the m. or Nero	710
Marvel-cease to m. at it	537
this m. to you	307
Marvell-patriot Andrew	
M.	359
Marvellous-does not ap-	
pear m.	537
Mary-name of M.	517
on the stile, M.	448
Philip and M.	744
sweet Highland M.	446
Mary-buds-and winking M.	
begin	412
Mary's-blessed M. Son	224
Queen M. saying	394
Maschi-falki m.	747
Masculine-deeds are m.	747
with spirits m.	739

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Marathon-M. looks on the	333	Mark-Continued		Married-Continued	
plain of M.	560	loves a shining m.	175	when you m. me*	683
spares gray M.	47	m. no mortal wit.	670	when we are m.*	861
Marble-a m. white	338	m. the archer.	53	young man m.*	468
does m. good.	720	save the m.*	186	Marries-fool that m.	469
forget thyself to m.*	497	the m. and glass*	487	Marry-about to m., don't	471
left it of m.	683	Marked-least is he m.	264	doant thou m. for mun-	
many a braver m.	364	m him for her own	476	ny?	471
m. piles let no man	330	m. him for His own	476	does not m. a fool.	469
m. soften'd into.	554	Markets-meetings, m.		if thou wilt needs m.*	104
m. soften'd into life.	638	fairs*	306	if you shall m.*	721
m. to retain	222	meetings, m., fairs*	306	m. ancient people.	469
m. to retain	222	Marks-at fairer m.	175	m. too soon.	467
mark the m.?	407	m the earth with	543	may go m.	546
men have m.*	485	titles are m.	533	men often m. in.	467
more the m. wastes.	631	Mariborough-trophies of M	660	time to m.	721
specimens of m.	501	Mariborough's-from M.		to m. me and*	744
the cold m.	638	eyes	221	to m or not.	467
the hard m.	608	great M. mighty soul.	466	when shall I m.	470
the m. merely.	407	Marlowe-M bathed in	467	whom you should m.	722
this m m.*	238	M. was happy	467	Mars-and frowning M.*	148
tender this m.	230	M. Webster	578	eye like M.*	246
whole as the m.*	395	Marlowe's-M. mighty line.	467	Jove and M.	684
write it in m.	238	Marmion-last words of M.	177	M. with Saturn.	62
wrongs in m.	238	Maronem-sibi Roma M.	483	red planet M.	31
wrongs in m.	540	Marquis-a m. duke and	361	seat of M.*	223
wrongs in m.	707	Marred-man that's m.*	468	where M. might quake.	284
Marbles-mossy m. rest.	85	Marriage-curse of m.*	395	Marshal's-the m. trun-	
Marcellus-M. and Bernar-		had been very unhappy		cheon*	420
do*	307	in m.	470	Marshes-robs m. of.	459
M. exiled feels	131	happy in a first m.	470	Mart-to sell and m.*	101
March-day's m. nearer	507	hasty m seldom*	467	vessel and the m.	456
ides of M.	662	his m. does.	460	Martial-m. airs of England	673
ides of M are.	662	in true m best.	471	m airs of England.	673
long majestic m.	210	in true m. best.	468	melting airs or m.	515
m. in tune	552	is not m an	469	Martlet temple-haunting	
m. is o'er the	524	makes m. vows*	538	m.*	677
m. of intellect.	486	m. and hanging.	185	Martyr-a blessed m.*	29
m. of the human.	486	m. from love	470	m. in a sheet of	472
m. quoth I.	365	m. is a desperate.	470	m. in his shirt of fire.	472
whose pathless m.	424	m. is a serious thing.	467	m. oft when.	505
with solemn m.*	307	m. is like a.			478
Marched-m. a league from	202	m. may often		but	
m. back again	202	m. must be a.			471
m. forth in	202	queen of m.			595
Marches-dreadful m. to*	503	railed so long against m.		ave	
Marching-boys are m.	719	second m in.			29
Marcia-the virtuous M	676	stairs to m.*			471
Marcus-my good M.*	560	summon him to m.*			471
the noble M.*	45	that second m. move*			471
Mare-a tired m.*	558	throw bit of m.			569
qui trans m. current.	697	Marriage-merry as a m.			472
Margaret-as M draws.	741	Marriage-bond-the m. di-			710
Marge-page having an		vine			537
ample m.	98	Marriage-feast-the m.			307
Margin-meadow of m.	98	Marriages-if m. are mad			359
Mari-sous m. magno.	400	in			ap*
Marriage-le m. est comme		maker of all m.*			537
une fortress.	468	no more m.*			517
Mariana-this dejected M.*	302	so few m. are happy.			448
Marie-souvent on se m.	467	Married-Benedick the m			744
Marigold-m. that goes to		man*			446
bed*	276	in the m state.			M.
Mariner-m. of old	668	live till I were m.*			412
Marius-M. said.	473	m. and a			224
Marivaux-romances of M.	98	m. immediately after.			394
Marjoram-munts savory m.	276	m. in haste			747
Mark-ever fixed m.*	453	m. past redemption			747
God save the m.	458	m. to immortal verse*			739
hit the m.	26	what delight we m.			

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
ted†	13	Meat—Continued		Meetings—m.,	markets,
...	568	eat but little m.	213	(airs*	396
...	284	Heaven sends us good m	142	to merry m.*	563
...	752	Heaven sends us good m.	319	Melancholy—and curs'd m*	475
m.	248	is my m and drink . . .	2	charm in m.	476
f.	429	it is m.*	281	chord in m.	575
...	5	loves the m.*	647	dull m.*	610
...	567		52	full of m
1. and	348		281		
...	609		650		
...	384				657
...	20				476
...	486	some hae m.			475
by any m.	495	upon what m.*			71
by any m.†	495				476
by honest m. if . . .	495				194
...	495		1		476
...	20				84
...	m* .307				84
...	70				532
st†	152				532
m	022				476
...	221				475
...	493				317
...	140				476
m intensely and in good	2		dis-		470
m. not but	568		m. . .		475
m. of seeing	485		may		476
m. thereto are . . .	622				476
m. to do ill deeds* . .	548	be			452
m. unto an end . . .	222	m for the soul			437
money m and*	404	m. of the mind			575
money m and content	141	m to make me love* . .			475
place and m for* . . .	548	m. worse than the . . .			654
save m. to live* . . .	428				654
Meant—more is m. than*	213				590
...	571				m .520
...	309				446
...	433				378
m. of a master	420				645
m. of right	482				564
m. still for m.* . . .	341				390
m. we call	418				639
m. ye mete	614				514
m. your mind's height	486	things*			196
...	402	Meed m of his sweet†			379
shears	527	merres his m.			513
sighed to m.*	08	not for m.*			512
standard for the m.	418		35		532
this little m*	502		94	kind of m	581
wind to m.	602		79	568
with what m	29		4	250
...	486	her	547	605
...	70	ope to m.	2	650
...	330	m. and part on	474	to	440
...	502		499	655
m. not men	582		555	1 m.	628
...	582		474	med m.	515
...	563	m	474	208
...	525	to m. again	263		5
rise	472	to m no more	475		9
or drink	281	twain shall m	483		0
the m	142	used to m	475		5
...	281	we m with champagne.	474		0
...	44	we three m again* . .	735		5
eat but little m . . .	207	Meetest—praise thou m.	478		
		Meeting—lovs of m	474		
		our m. was	233	m	473

Men—Continued

m. at some time* . . .
 m. at some time* . . .
 m. at some time* . . .
 m. be so strong . . .
 m. below and . . .
 m. blush less . . .
 m. but like visions . . .
 m. by their example . . .
 m. call him lowly . . .
 m. can cover crimes* . . .
 m. deal with life . . .
 m. denounce as ill . . .
 m. dig the earth . . .
 m. eat and drink . . .
 m. entirely great . . .
 m. everywhere could . . .
 m. favor the deceit . . .
 m. for their sins . . .
 m. grow virtuous . . .
 m. have a right . . .
 m. have all these . . .
 m. have died* . . .
 m. have lost* . . .
 m. have marble* . . .
 m. have not heard . . .
 m. high-minded m. . . .
 m. in great place . . .
 m. in great place . . .
 m. in common . . .
 m. in reason's sober . . .
 m. in troubles . . .
 m. incredulous of . . .
 m. into the world re-
 booted . . .
 m. learn to hate . . .
 m. like bullets . . .
 m. lived like . . .
 m. lived like fishes . . .
 m. loved darkness . . .
 m. made us citizens†† . . .
 m. make faults* . . .
 m. may be read† . . .
 m. may come† . . .
 m. may construe* . . .
 m. may live . . .
 m. may rise† . . .
 m. met each . . .
 m. might live . . .
 m. more divine* . . .
 m. most famed . . .
 m. must reap . . .
 m. must needs abide* . . .
 m. must work . . .
 m. must work . . .
 m. my brothers† . . .
 m. not afraid† . . .
 m. of age . . .
 m. of books . . .
 m. of books . . .
 m. of England . . .
 m. of England . . .
 m. of genius are . . .
 m. of judgment . . .
 m. of judgment . . .
 m. of light and leading . . .
 m. of low degree . . .
 m. of might† . . .
 m. of most renowned† . . .
 m. of much haste . . .

PAGE

. . . 305
 ling . . . 430
 . . . 283
 . . . 611
 . . . 274
 profes- . . . 419
 n . . . 462
 ** . . . 463
 . . . 484
 nd . . . 667
 n . . . 517
 at* . . . 49
 you . . . 28
 . . . 37
 . . . 413
 . . . 388
 ness† . . . 457
 ness† . . . 736
 . . . 289
 it . . . 454
 . . . 524
 awed* . . . 201
 . . . 258
 el . . . 553
 . . . 28
 ole . . . 518
 . . . 659
 rs* . . . 383
 . . . 238
 g . . . 317
 . . . 123
 te . . . 55
 . . . 503
 orn† . . . 30
 . . . 593
 . . . 537
 . . . 612
 . . . 410
 . . . 31
 umb . . . 495
 . . . 697
 al m.* . . . 653
 f m. . . . 400
 . . . 264
 . . . 430
 . . . 578
 m. . . . 117
 . . . 582
 . . . 591
 . . . 344
 . . . 685
 . . . 533
 . . . 619
 . . . 565
 . . . 46
 . . . 191
 . . . 756
 . . . 298
 . . . 318
 . . . 578
 . . . 727
 . . . 403
 . . . 736
 uns* . . . 526
 . . . 21
 . . . 23
 . . . 757
 . . . 70

PAGE

Men—Continued

old m. sleep longest . . . 430
 opinion in good m.* . . . 545
 ordinary sort of m. . . 659
 part for m. . . . 209
 pawns are m. . . . 301
 peace becomes m. . . . 606
 Philip fought m. . . . 333
 race of miserable m.† . . . 49
 reasoning of m. . . . 741
 respects self-made m. . . 90
 rich m. rule 418
 roll of common m.* . . . 218
 rough to common m.† . . 652
 self-made m. . . . 218
 sensible m. never . . . 611
 sent a few m. . . . 332
 sensible m. and . . . 612
 shadows of us m. . . . 744
 shall free-born m. . . . 418
 shame to m.* . . . 463
 slaves of m. . . . 539
 small number of m. . . . 67
 some m. there are* . . . 46
 sons of m. . . . 401
 speak to m. . . . 579
 steppe in other m. . . . 354
 stories of savage m. . . . 35
 strong m. stand . . . 483
 subject we old m. are* . . 426
 such m. as he†† . . . 36
 such m. as he* . . . 327
 tastes of m. . . . 683
 teach m. to . . . 416
 tell m. what . . . 582
 than most m. dream†† . . 517
 that m. do* . . . 238
 that m. here . . . 574
 that m. should do . . . 26
 the wisest m. . . . 258
 the wisest m. . . . 408
 the wisest m. . . . 534
 these good m.† . . . 564
 they are happy m. . . . 12
 this happy breed of m.* . . 223
 thoughts of m.† . . . 596
 thoughts of other m. . . . 408
 to little m. . . . 330
 to little m. . . . 699
 to match m. . . . 740
 to try m. . . . 319
 true authority in m.* . . . 461
 trust m. and . . . 700
 twelve good m. into . . . 400
 twelve honest m. . . . 400
 unexperienced m. . . . 365
 venerable m. . . . 22
 very honest m. . . . 44
 we petty m.* . . . 330
 we rich m. . . . 459
 were m. to live . . . 412
 what are m.† . . . 589
 what m. and women . . . 613
 what m. assume to be . . . 49
 what m. assume . . . 646
 whatever m. do . . . 460
 when bad m. combine . . . 627
 when good m. die . . . 30
 when m. are arrived . . . 25
 when m. grow† . . . 611

	PAGE
Meruit - <i>palman qui m.</i>	617
<i>jerat</i>	617
<i>palman qui m.</i>	617
Merve -M., Nilotic isles**.....	636
Mery -the m. man.....	338
Mesh -a golden m.*.....	248
Message -a gracious m.*.....	526
told thy m.**.....	658
Messages -fair speechless m.*.....	644
m. I hear.....	487
Messenger -m. of day.....	411
m. of morn.....	412
Messes -all the m.....	215
other country m.**.....	635
Messiah -God's new M.††.....	540
Met -fellow well m.....	474
never m.....	86
no sooner m.*.....	443
so I m. and.....	474
that first we m.....	474
we m. -'twas in a.....	474
Metal -breed for barren m.*.....	302
breed of barren m.*.....	422
bright m. on*.....	610
clang of m.....	513
graves itself in m.....	238
make the m.....	608
m. flowed to†.....	554
sonorous m. blowing**.....	272
Metals -books like m.....	98
Metaphor -into no m.....	400
Metaphysics -and the m.*.....	670
Metaphysics -this is M.....	481
Metaphysique -c'est de la m.....	481
Metre -what measure ye m.....	20
measure ye m.....	614
was his m.....	510
Meteor -fast-flitting m.....	504
harmless flaming m.....	337
like a red m.....	337
m. flag of England.....	272
m. streaming to**.....	272
streamed like a m.....	272
stream'd like a m.....	337
Method -certain reason and m.....	390
m. in man's wickedness.....	182
m. in man's wickedness.....	724
there's m. in it*.....	390
Methodism -M. of Wesley.....	332
Methods -no m. teach†.....	515
Métier -chacun son m.....	604
Metre -slaves in m.....	577
Mettle -promise of their m.*.....	232
self m. tires him*.....	41
Meum -omne m. est autem tuom.....	590
Meurt -celuy m. tous les j.....	473
m. il n'est pas ainsi.....	193
Mew -and cry m.*.....	577
Me-wards -m. your affection.....	453
Mexico -Virgil at M.....	622
Mice -all the m. desert.....	183
like little m.....	161
m. and rats and*.....	510
m. will play.....	107
of m. and m.....	46
o' m. an' men.....	101
ratons and m.....	510

	PAGE
Michael -M. from Adam's eyes**.....	247
there is said M.**.....	492
Middle -go in the m.....	492
m. age by no.....	18
m. age had slightly.....	18
m. age of man 	18
m. of the night*.....	529
m. of the road.....	492
m. state.....	462
m. state.....	493
the m. state†.....	492
with no m. flight**.....	393
Middlingness -content with my m.....	493
Midnight -Cerberus and blackest m. born**.....	476
blown at m.....	559
bridge at m.§.....	499
budding morrow in m.....	531
chimes at m.*.....	372
into the m.....	618
m. brought on**.....	530
m. dark and§.....	642
the m. oil.....	669
the still m.....	651
this dead of m.....	528
this m. hour.....	306
tongue of m.*.....	372
Midriff -m. of despair†.....	415
Midsummer -m. madness*.....	672
Midwife -the fairies' m.*.....	200
Mien -her m. carries.....	217
Mieux -tout est pour le m.....	550
Might and measure m.....	571
m. have been.....	612
m. have been.....	707
m. have been†.....	707
m. is right.....	482
m. that makes a.....	482
m. was the measure.....	482
no m. or greatness*.....	105
spell of m.§.....	531
that right makes m.....	483
thus overcome m.*.....	482
what the m. be.....	26
when he m.....	548
with m. and main.....	212
Might-Have-Beens -poorm.....	756
Mightiest -m. in the m.*.....	470
Mighty -better than the m.....	133
shrine of the m. 	334
the m. fallen.....	253
the m. fallen.....	253
things that are m.....	330
things which are m.....	732
Milan -at M. they did not fast on Saturday.....	11
fast at M. or Rome.....	11
that of M.....	11
Mild -grave to m.....	580
m. in our method.....	147
Mildest -m. mannered man 	50
m. with manners.....	147
Mildness -ethereal m. come.....	663
m. hath allay'd*.....	572
Mile -importance of a m.....	308
Mile-a -tires in a m.*.....	487
Miletus -man of M.....	720
Milieu -le juste m.....	402

	PAGE
Militare -mi Lucili m. est.....	428
Militia -m. est vita hominis.....	428
m. of the lower sky†.....	661
m. of the pen.....	67
rude m. swarms.....	653
Milk -adversity's sweet m.*.....	571
Milk -his mother's m.*.....	311
O m. and water 	380
m. comes frozen*.....	732
m. of human kindness*.....	355
m. of Paradise.....	282
m. of Paradise.....	746
m. though spilt.....	720
my m. for gall*.....	392
need of m.....	281
tyrant-hating m.††.....	526
Milking -a m., sir.....	240
going a m.....	240
Milkmaid -as the m. sung.....	235
m. shocks the graces.....	451
Milky -m. mothers of the herd.....	44
or m. way†.....	385
that milky w.**.....	665
the m. mothers.....	44
Mill -drives the m.....	483
glideth by the m.*.....	483
goes by his m.....	483
goeth by the m.....	483
impel the m.....	483
m. can never grind.....	483
m. will never grind.....	483
Miller -jolly m. once.....	141
m. knoweth not of.....	483
m. sees not all.....	483
than wots the m.*.....	483
Milliner -perfumed like a m.*.....	285
Millinery -mass of m.†.....	287
Million -pleased not the m.*.....	401
think for the m.....	67
Millions -m. for defence.....	181
m. for defence.....	560
m. yet to be.....	354
Mills -God's m. grind.....	266
m. of God grind§.....	266
m. of God grind§.....	615
m. of the gods.....	615
Millstone -is like a m.....	344
looke through a m.....	247
Milo's -M. end.....	220
remember M. end.....	615
Milton -as M.....	288
give a M. birth.....	483
M. thou should'st.....	224
M. thou shouldst be.....	484
M. was for us.....	183
mute inglorious M.....	707
path of M.¶.....	654
rustic M. has.....	707
the sightless M.....	630
which M. held¶.....	287
Milton's -at M. side.....	750
in M. fame.....	483
M. strong pinion†.....	484
preserved in M.†.....	30
Miltonum -Anglia M. jactat.....	483
Miluo -neque m.....	416
Mimetic -strong m. art.....	304

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
	.485		..	10-	..403
	.486		lic	ies	.. 5
	. 21		.	.. 50	..362
	.526	488	..488
	. 48	602	m.575
	.442		..	bo	14
	.572		..	470	37c
	.218		..	484	..480
	.599	400	..656
	.406	 14	..684
	.447	548	..670
	.599	506	..480
	.310	324	..245
	. 1	600	..113
	.35	656	..634
	1-	646	..48
	.67	480	..608
	.39	480	..14
	.26	485	..680
	.72	484	..691
	.51	672	..480
	. 5	322	..392
	y	 15	..334
...56		656	..670
. 30		171	..550
. 44		332	.. 21
..32		656	..480
1		480	..82
...52		480	..14
...24		377	..400
...45			..	m.480	..576
...39		11c	..480
...75		 46	..490
...32			..	when to m.f.	237
...61			..		
53			..		
...31			..		
.41			..		
..47			..		
is God's m.48				
m. of design63				
m. to man46				
this is a m.38				
to be a m.35				
what is a m.48				
Miracles--de faire des m.486				
m. are ceased*486				
m. are past*486				
to real m.					
virtue or m.					
when to m.f.					

	PAGE
Mongrel -m. grim*.....	198
m., puppy, whelp.....	198
Mongrels -m., spaniels*.....	198
Monitor -the m. expressed¶	639
Monk -dress does not make	
the m.....	51
m. who shook.....	600
Monkey -or m. sick.....	603
than a m.*.....	743
Monks -m. of old.....	125
Monmouth -river at M.*.....	620
Monopoly -a close m.....	650
Mons -m. <i>parturibat</i>	698
Monsieur -chateau of m.	
the baron.....	550
Monsieur -a fasting m.....	350
m. the nice*.....	285
Monster -a faultless m.....	268
green-ey'd m.*.....	395
many-headed m.....	491
m. of so frightful.....	711
m. with uncounted*.....	627
what a m.....	462
Monsters -m. of the deep	542
Montaigne -house with M.†	371
M. had said.....	489
M. is wrong in.....	158
Montenotte -comes from M.	38
Montes - <i>parturiunt</i> m.....	698
Montesquieu's -aphorism of	
M.....	357
Month -a little m.*.....	508
second m. alone.....	104
Months -O perilous m.*.....	410
Monument -as a m.*.....	496
(Bunker Hill) base of	
this m.....	34
behold his m.....	497
<i>d'un tel</i> m.....	53
early but enduring m.....	402
fill up one m.*.....	496
memories by m.....	497
m. more lasting than	
brass.....	94
m. of vanished.....	96
needs a m.....	497
no longer in m.*.....	496
only deserve a m.....	497
patience on a m.*.....	132
patience on a m.*.....	558
reared a m. alone.....	94
rich m. is.....	497
sight of such a m.....	53
this m. may.....	498
your m. shall be*.....	94
Monumental -in m. mock-	
ery*.....	567
Monuments -gilded m. of	
princes*.....	94
hung up for m.*.....	563
let m. and.....	497
m. of death.....	497
m. of the safety.....	545
m. shall last.....	604
m. themselves memo-	
rials.....	497
m. upon my breast.....	498
mortal m. a date.....	497
Monumentum - <i>exegi m. ere</i> 94	
<i>si m. requiris</i>	407

	PAGE
Mood -a sunny m.††.....	114
a woman's m.....	491
the melting m.*.....	684
Moods -through the m.....	545
Moon -and the m.....	552
behowls the m.*.....	529
chaste mistress the m.*.....	234
cold fruitless m.*.....	712
cold fruitless m.*.....	712
devil's in the m. 	499
dwell in the m.....	571
envious m.*.....	78
glimpses of the m.†.....	307
glory of the m.....	346
horns o' the moon*.....	52
kill the envious m.*.....	227
light of the m.....	535
m. above the tops 	531
m. and stars.....	609
m. and stars.....	655
m. and the stars*.....	666
m. being clouded*.....	331
m. from the wolves.....	412
m. had climbed.....	499
m. in dim eclipse**.....	187
m. looked forth.....	529
m. looks.....	499
m. looks upon.....	499
m. of Mahomet.....	153
m. put forth.....	499
m. refulgent lamp†.....	498
m. rising in**.....	271
m. rose o'er‡.....	499
m. shall rise.....	655
m. sweet regent.....	498
m. takes up the.....	271
m. takes up the.....	498
m. their mistress 	163
m. was made of.....	498
m. went up the sky.....	499
mortals call the m.....	499
nor walk by m.**.....	530
obey the m.*.....	541
orbed is the m.....	529
overhead the m.**.....	251
pale-faced m.*.....	364
saw the new m.....	498
she's the m.....	726
stood the m.†.....	386
sun and m.....	720
sun the m.....	75
the inconstant m.*.....	383
the inconstant m.*.....	498
the little m.‡.....	531
the lonely m.....	499
the neighboring m.**.....	498
the wintry m.....	589
this fair m.**.....	519
till the m.**.....	234
to the m.*.....	614
when the m. shone*.....	130
yon peeping m.....	498
yonder blessed m.*.....	498
yonder m. divine.....	531
Moonbeams -m. kiss the sea	406
Moone -m. is made of.....	498
saw the new m.....	498
Moonlight -meet me by m.....	499
m. o'er a troubled.....	499
see it by m.....	499

	PAGE
Moonlight - <i>Continued</i>	
sweet the m. sleeps*.....	513
the pale m.....	499
Moonlit -the m. sea.....	499
Moons -ere suns and m.....	186
five m. were seen*.....	498
m. an arrant thief.....	687
m. meek shine.....	504
m. unclouded grandeur.....	271
Moonshine -hours of m. 	499
m. an' snow††.....	531
Moonshine's -m. watery	
beams*.....	200
Moon-struck -and m. mad-	
ness**.....	476
Moorland -o'er m. and lee.....	412
Moors -blackness in m.....	12
the blackest m.....	525
Mora - <i>nec m. nec requies</i>	341
Moral -all my m. being¶.....	521
his m. pleases†.....	568
in m. height†.....	738
is ever m.†.....	383
make a m. of*.....	237
m. cannot find 	427
m. on the time*.....	283
point a m.....	260
point a m.....	517
point a m.....	682
to be so m.*.....	558
to m. purposes¶.....	335
Moralist -great English m.....	399
the great m. 	398
Morality -Johnson's m. was.....	399
m. expires†.....	111
m. is perplexed.....	367
never teach false m.....	77
Moralize -m. my song.....	501
Moralized -m. his song†.....	701
Morals -book of m.....	87
faith and m. hold¶.....	227
foundation of m.....	324
mean in m.....	492
mends their m. 	621
more than our m.....	465
what m.....	691
Mordant m. of experience††	244
Mordre -m. wol out.....	510
More -are no m.†.....	558
better the m.‡.....	6
from m. to m.†.....	400
m. I know.....	408
m. is meant**.....	213
m. we discover.....	408
m. we study.....	408
the little m.....	609
to seek for m.....	400
to seek for m.....	499
wishes for m.....	192
Morea's along M. hills 	675
Mores - <i>castigat ridendo</i> m.....	629
<i>() tempora, () m.</i>	691
<i>sermo hominum</i> m.....	659
<i>temporibus</i> m. <i>sapiens</i>	12
<i>vitia</i> m. <i>sunt</i>	465
Morgan -and Lady M.....	393
Mori - <i>memento</i> m.....	501
<i>pro patria</i> m.....	559
Moriar - <i>non omnis</i> m.....	380
Morire - <i>put che il</i> m.....	145

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Mother's—Continued		Mountain-height—swept the		Mouth—Continued	
m. wag.....	267	m.....	506	sends th' m.....	602
my m. womb.....	537	Mountains—beautiful upon		the m. speaketh.....	657
thy m. honor*.....	505	the m.....	526	to the m.*.....	344
thy m. lap**.....	429	clouds and m.†.....	507	with open m.*.....	527
upon his m. grave¶.....	630	every m. head†.....	498	with open m.*.....	90
with m. and wives.....	410	monarch of m. 	507	Mouth-honor—m., breath,	
wives and m.....	506	m. are a feeling 	123	which*.....	21
Mother-tongue—his m.....	226	m. interpos'd.....	507	Mouths—an enemy in their	
Mother-wit—by her m.....	523	m. kiss high heaven... 406		m.*.....	206
nature's m.....	30	m. kiss high heaven... 507		made m. in*.....	487
Mother-wits—of rhyming m.....	523	m. may press it.....	424	m. are stopt.....	24
Moths—maidens like m.*... 50		m. of Switzerland.....	294	m. as Hydra*.....	200
maidens like m. 	311	m. piled on m.†.....	32	poor dumb m.*.....	755
Motion—but in his m.*... 665		m. sultry brow†.....	568	Moutons—revenons à nos m. 50	
in his m.*.....	513	m. too at a distance... 105		Move—do we m. ourselves†. 301	
it is but m.....	425	m. weep in.....	578	do women m.....	308
m. and a spirit¶.....	521	nature m. more.....	560	is to m.....	430
m. of his starry train¶.....	513	on the m. bred.....	548	those m. easiest†.....	66
rot itself with m.*.....	491	sands the m.....	699	Moved—woman m. is like*. 42	
source of m.....	346	snow-shining m. 	531	Movement—their awkward	
with a perpetual m.*... 410		the green m. round... 328		m. tires.....	465
world in m.....	495	woods and m.¶.....	521	Moving—in form and m.*. 460	
Motions—for various m..... 720		Mountain-tops—ascends to		of m. gracefully.....	465
these needful m.....	608	m. 	228	Mow—more you m..... 471	
Motive—glory is our m..... 33		Mourn—a time to m..... 10		Much—m. I want which... 484	
Motley—historian (John		countless thousands m.. 463		m. I want that.....	485
Lothrop Motley).....	450	lacks time to m.....	509	m. may be said.....	56
M's. the only*.....	283	m. a mischief†.....	557	m. might be said.....	56
Motley—m. to the view*. 637		m. a year†.....	509	m. is wanted.....	404
Mots—et les m. pour..... 756		m. first yourself.....	679	not too m.....	491
Motto—be our m..... 272		m. the dead.....	83	not too m.**.....	492
Mould—a heavenly m..... 523		must m. the deepest ... 378		not too m.....	492
a living m.....	631	skies to m.....	339	or too m.†.....	492
broke the m.....	640	thinks must m.....	89	saying too m.....	492
from human m.....	503	Mourned—m. with thou-		some have too m.....	141
m. a mighty state's†... 540		sands¶.....	103	too m. of a good thing*. 184	
m. of a man's fortune... 54		the m. in silence.....	509	Mud—m. of strands..... 603	
m. of form*.....	390	Mourners—m. at his head. 437		Mugwump—Mogul and M.. 584	
m. of form*.....	487	musical of m. weep... 402		m. is a person.....	584
nature's happiest m.....	503	Mournful—enough of m.		Mulciber—M. into Apelles.. 553	
of earth's m.**.....	514	melodies.....	514	Muller—aut odit m..... 342	
th' ethereal m.**.....	185	Mourning—house of m..... 507		Mullere—quid m..... 738	
Moulder—than m. piece-		Mourns—but something m. 509		Mulleres—nam ut m. esse	
meal 	182	Mouse—a hardy m..... 510		dicuntur.....	203
Moulds—these noble m..... 533		a wylie m. that.....	510	Multitude—a swinish m... 491	
Moulin—respecte un m..... 404		consider the little m... 510		as this m.*.....	383
Mound—a rural m.**..... 554		killing of a m.....	674	m. is always in.....	491
m. in sweet Auburn... 329		m. is born.....	698	not a m. but††.....	538
Mount—dread and silent		m. that always trusts†. 510		Multo—nec m. opus est... 494	
m.....	507	m. that hath.....	510	Multos—necesse est m. time at 268	
the Aonian mount**... 393		m. was born.....	698	Multum—libere cum m. licet. 308	
Mountain—dale or piny m. 251		not a m.*.....	552	Mumbling—in m. of†..... 286	
dew on the m.....	503	not even a m.....	121	Mummy—to-morrow a m... 501	
every m. now 	669	playing with the m.*... 107		Mundi—cito transit gloria m. 311	
from every m. side.....	34	Mouse's—a m. wit not... 510		Munditia—m. capimur... 203	
land of the m.....	631	Mouth—a female m. 394		simplex m.....	203
misty m. tops*.....	500	a fool's m. is.....	643	Mundum—inchoatum esse m. 544	
m. groaned in.....	698	both m. and the meat... 142		Mundus—et pereat m..... 400	
mourning some tall m... 507		every hungry m.....	602	noster m. regitur.....	280
of m. majesty 	507	gift-horse in the m.....	309	prudentia m. regitur... 280	
one m. one sea.....	519	if you m. it*.....	9	Munera—m. sunt auctor	
robes the m.....	195	kisses from a female m. 411		quas.....	309
tall rock the m.¶.....	521	large m. indeed*.....	100	Munich—wave M..... 73	
the airy m.....	251	made thy m.....	538	Munny—goa wheer m. is†. 471	
the m. labours.....	698	m. of brass§.....	84	doant thou marry for m.† 471	
the m. side¶.....	569	one rosy m. 	406	Mure—m. that should con-	
the m. tops*.....	500	purple-stained m.....	209	fine*.....	221
with every m.....	507	purple-stained m.....	731	Murder—call it m.††... 710	
you purple m.....	550	satisfieth thy m.....	756	do no m.*.....	510

Nächte-
N...
Nas-body

as one n.^o . . .
want of a n.

n.

n.

n. came l.
n. came we into

n.]

a lasting n.
a mighty n.
a terrible n.
affect a n.]
age without a n.
ambush of a n.^o
an innocent n.
and a n.^o

l.

l.

n.]

l.

the n.

triot.

man's good n ?
my good n
my n shall live
my n. shall never
my Romeo's n.^o

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

od

.

.

.

.

.

.

n

N

.

.

.

. 181
L.^o 324
. 522
. 335
. 335
. 239
. 320
furca 322
. 338
. 339
. 365
. 323
ils. 357

[illegible]

PAGE		PAGE
.166		393
.463		39
.393		130
39		
60		633
.626		483
.331		619
.489		532
.308		534
.12		744
.522		167
.519		533
.522		336
.522		371
hand 437		3
.666		432
.318		20
.75		212
.280		316
.318		523
.381		526
daily		525
.741		202
.493		123
.520		203
.157		203
.457		
.239		642
.598		459
.523		
.463		459
.400		459
.510		
.12	n	378
.		459
.		459
.		IMPR N. 524
.		N. IMPR 524
.		524
.		1.000 . . . 525
.		522
.		653
.		525
.		525
.		525
.		525
.		524
.		525
.		he
.		148
.		524
.		524
.		525
.		524
.		524
.		525
.		525
.		524
.		n. . . 524
.		525
.		525
.		524
.		524
743	villains by n.*	525
32	virtue like n.*	524
523	virtue of n.*	524
520	virtue of n	524
Nim-	wars with n.	263
667	Necessity's-n. sharp pinch*	525

	PAGE
.....	323
.....	413
.....	350

1

..... 320
 530
 n.* 513
 summer n. did 498
 the dull n.** 412
 the livelong n.* 543
 the n. in storms* 375
 the sable n. 640
 the summer's n. 600
 347
 510
 548
 links in* 530
 time of n.* 306
 time of n.* 307
 555
 87
 the n. 528
 528
 530
 580
 36
 where eldest n.** 111
 wings of n. § 236
 witching hour of n. 529
 witching time of n.* 306
 witching time of n.* 529
 witching time of n. 529
 44
 24
 13
 44
 08
 499
 from 715
 484
 413
 413
 music is 128

.320
 .533
 .586
 .331
 .321
 .073
 .533
 .530
 .37
 .631
 .678
 .560
 .533
 .533
 .533
 .564
 .00
 .141
 .384
 .300
 .317
 .586
 .317
 .337
 .35
 .651
 .398
 .414
 .488
 .368
 .371
 .273
 .363
 1527
 .602
 10 25
 .493
 .52
 .644
 .644
 . 25
 .528

NUMERO

931

OCEAN

100

100

100

100

Old—Continued		Opinion—Continued	
o. age so sad	103	public o. is	600
o. and formally	104	public o. now	303
o. and well stricken	118	purpose and o.	343
o. as I am	78	rivals o. and	603
o. friend's are best	10	round to his o.	430
o. love is	435	some o. still	730
o. man eloquent	551	scope of my o.	543
o. man's derling	757	this o.	571
o. man's twice a child	23	to err in opinion	531
o. man's wife	730		
o. men and beldams	526	Opinions—and establish our	
o. men are testy	71	o.	54
o. men are twice boys	22	as their o.	545
o. men are twice	22	between two o.	354
o. men know	283	golden o. from	545
o. men know	283	new o. are always	527
o. men know	757	o. of mankind	544
o. men know	70	popular o. on	545
o. men know	21	their own o. with	301
o. men's prayers	110	two o. alike	546
o. order changeth	28	vain o.	437
o. time is a liar	10	Opponent—malign an o.	570
o. wine wholesomest	10	Opportunism—o. best can	
o. wood best to burn	10	never	547
only o. in judgment	18	small o. are	300
out of o. fields	10	Opportunity—age in n. no	
praising what is o.	287	best	540
prodigious o. age	403	idiomatic English o.	547
revives the o.	731	ill-annexed o.	537
ring out the o.	14	of servile o. to	540
say I am growing o.	403	o. has hair on	547
says that o. men	22	o. is often lost	554
things grow o.	564	o. transient	54
things grow o.	564	o. thy guilt is great	543
things grow o.	401	time so we made	552
though I look o.	10	what is o. to	540
time to grow o.	758	Opposed—and usually o.	537
virtuous in their o. age	23	Opposites by o. are cured	437
was an o. man who	534	Oppressor's—o. man's o.	506
we are o.	547	Oppressor o. of all	0
when an o. man dances	101	the o. feeds	506
which is the o.	415	Oppugnancy—in more o.	552
you are o.	18	Optics—but o. sharp	547
you are o.	22	finer o. given	547
you, that are o.	18	turn their o.	547
Other o. than their	507	Optimus—quique est vir o.	603
Others—o. of the better	415	Opton (ate not o.	533
Olve—drops the ripe o.	501	Opto—habeo o. magnum in	750
o. of o. also, daisy	447	quando o. est	536
o. grove of Academe	537	semper o. erigi	94
the fruitful o.	608	Or—aut n'est pas o.	30
Olympia—O. birds who	570	Oracle—an o. within	514
the O. summit	506	every man's o.	600
Olympic the O. games	501	I am Sir O.	518
Olympo Pelion impetuous	540	I am Sir O.	551
Olympus—dwellers in O.	518	o. of God	94
heaved on O.	540	Oracles—o. are dumb	551
leady O. roll	540	the Delphic o.	550
made O. tremble	506	Oracular—a voice o. hath	650
of blue O.	540	Orando—o. laborando	600
on O. tottering Oas	506	Orange—gold o. glows	503
Oas upon O.	506	of o. also	603
Oas upon O.	506	o. flower perfumes	518
Oas upon O.	506	o. flower	603
Pelion on O.	540	the o. flower	549
the shady O.	540	Orange-blossom—and o.	600
to O. bed	506	of o.	447
Osar—the diver O.	601	Orangen—die Gold-O. glänzt	504
		Orange-pail—o. and water	570
		Osare—laborare est o.	400

is their o. . . . 560
 r o. . . . 476
 561
 574
 750
 271
 269
 430
 horses o. have 361
 pair of o 337
 that driveth o. . . . 372
 337
 276
 276
 621
 nd. . . . 564
 553
 553
 in 534
 in. . . . 553
 o.* 50
 to an 440
 o.* 420
 'twas a fat o. . . . 420
 world's mine o.* 553
 world's mine o.* 750
 your foul o.* 362

help for p. . . . 24
 in aromatic p. . . . 567
 in aromatic p. . . . 624
 in company with p. . . . 653

PAGE
 643
 . . . 16
 350
 . . . 452
 . . . 172
 . . . 621
 . . . 388
 . . . 473
 . . . 433
 . . . 436
 . . . 489
 . . . 508
 . . . 575
 . . . 139
 . . . 174
 . . . 87
 . . . 452
 . . . 603
 . . . 3
 . . . 679
 . . . 441
 . . . 576
 pain and p. . . . 360
 physics p.* . . . 410
 pilgrimage as p. . . . 502
 pity-wanting p.* . . . 572
 pleasure after p. . . . 208
 pleasure after p. . . . 576
 . . . 540
 . . . 81
 . . . 245
 . . . 230
 . . . 679
 . . . 745
 . . . 573
 . . . 513
 . . . 78
 uin . . . 219
 . . . 576
 . . . 576
 . . . 576
 . . . 538
 guish. . . 737
 less. . . 15
 . . . 221
 . . . 578
 . . . 2
 . . . 747
 . . . 733
 . . . 576
 sweate. 409
 his p. . . 300
 . . . 480
 . . . 347
 . . . 298
 . . . 391
 p. . . . 400
 . . . 574
 . . . 433
 man of p. . . . 576
 not worth thy p. . . . 452
 p. and study 404
 p. of love be 452
 Paint-best can p. 'em. . . 679
 does he p. . . . 447
 p. an inch thick* 646
 p. the lily* 675
 p. the prospect. . . . 582
 who can p. . . . 520

	PAGE
Parents — <i>ces p. que l'on se fait</i> 207	
chance makes our p.	207
<i>fait les p.</i>	207
only p. love.	455
towards thy p.	29
which in p. shine.	37
Pares — <i>p. autem vetere pro-</i> <i>verbio</i>	435
Paris —a Sir P.	268
than perfumed P. §	6
Park —charming is a p. †	383
Parle —an angry p. *	307
<i>celui a qui l'on p.</i>	481
<i>qui p. beaucoup</i>	644
Parler — <i>de p. aux yeux</i>	422
Parley —admit a p.	223
Parliament —Act of P.	418
the Common House of P. . . .	5
Parliaments —mother of P. . . .	226
Parlour —walk into my p. . . .	660
Parmaceti —was p. for *	286
Parnasse — <i>tout le P.</i>	609
Parnassus —Bedlam or P. † . . .	578
thou P. whom 	307
Parnell —P. substituted as a watchword.	6
Parole — <i>la p. a été</i>	658
<i>la p. a été</i>	658
<i>p. femine</i>	747
<i>peindre la p.</i>	422
p. of literary men.	607
Parrot —more clamorous than a p. *	743
Paroles — <i>p. que pour de-</i> <i>guiser</i>	659
p. may rehearse	658
Parrots —laugh like p. *	414
Parson —forty p. power 	124
forty p. power to 	377
p. much be-mused †	578
p., oh illustrious.	124
p. owned his skill.	56
Part —alas must p.	555
before we p.	263
better p. of me *	754
bid us p.	450
dearest friends must p.	555
done her p. *	523
for better p. †	725
forgot my p. *	10
hard to p. when.	431
his blessed p. to *	327
if we must p. forever.	555
kiss and p.	263
left some p. *	556
loath to p.	468
lives that once p.	474
love and then to p.	555
loves no p.	561
meet and p. on.	474
must we p.	555
only p. to meet.	555
p. at once 	555
p. of all †	123
p. of all †	706
p. to meet again.	263
p. which it governs.	460
th' infested p.	474
the manly p.	212
well pour p. †	365

	PAGE
Parted —met or never p.	86
never shall be p. *	85
p. for ever.	451
then we p.	233
we p.	233
we two p. 	555
Parthenon —wears the P.	54
Parthians —lying than the P. . . .	606
Parthis — <i>P. mendacior</i>	606
Particular —bright p. star * . .	61
p. with thee *	508
the p. has over the gen- eral.	466
Parting —our p. was.	233
p. is such sweet *	262
p. was well made *	262
the p. guest †	371
Partings —p. gone and p. yet . . .	555
such p. break 	555
were sudden p. 	555
Partington —beat Mrs. P.	137
Partisanship —p. was in- stalled.	584
Partner —his loved p.	360
p. in the trade.	695
Partridge —finds the p. *	236
neither p. nor quail.	281
Parts —all p. are played.	664
do act the p.	665
he that p. us *	555
if p. allure †	259
in p. superior †	733
p. and proportions of.	314
p. and spreads.	642
p. of one stupendous †	314
p. of one stupendous whole †	520
p. of one stupendous †	706
play their p.	664
played their p.	664
plays many p. *	664
uttermost p. of the.	457
Parturition —whole with p. . .	505
Party —but with a p.	583
individual or a p.	543
neither p. loser *	562
p. honesty is.	583
p. is the madness †	583
serves his p.	583
snug and pleasant p.	692
to no p.	704
to p. gave up.	102
to no p. that.	561
true to one p. † †	138
true to one p. † †	583
Parum — <i>non qui p. habet</i>	192
Parvis — <i>p. componere magna</i> . .	120
Pas — <i>le premier p.</i>	83
Pass —let nothing p.	547
never comes to p.	382
p. and speak one §	474
shall p. away.	746
ships that p. in §	474
things p. away.	220
Passage —a p. broad *	349
p. o'er a restless flood.	431
p. to the realms of †	591
season'd for his p. *	512
Passed —when she had p. § . . .	515
when she had p. §	712

	PAGE
Passenger —p. e'er pukes in 	632
Passengers —laden with p. . . .	551
snarers relenting p. *	684
Passeth —soon p. it away. . . .	427
Passing —speak each other in p.	474
the p. world.	66
Passion —affection mistress of p. *	46
an old p.	732
by p. driven.	103
catching all p. *	219
control your p.	41
enchantment over p. 	655
gold calm p.	319
govern my p. with.	556
her p. suggests.	305
haunted me like a p. ¶	521
in her first p. 	00
in her first p. 	457
in p. we propose *	556
infinite p. and.	557
its burning p.	460
made of p. *	444
my p. begun.	383
now p. burns †	569
one master p. †	557
one p. doth expel.	436
p. and prejudice.	609
p. and the life.	476
p. and the pain.	441
p. crowns thy hopes 	743
p. first I felt *	556
p. is the gale †	430
p. like the.	343
p. of great hearts † †	559
p. put to use.	455
p. seeks aid from.	342
p. shall have spent †	371
p. slain.	598
p. storm'd the.	638
p. that no.	557
p. to proceed.	603
p. we feel.	447
patroned by p.	605
requite my p.	546
ruling p. conquers †	557
ruling p. strong †	556
shocks of p. ¶	336
take heed lest p. *	556
that sweet p.	443
the motive and the cue for p. *	9
the ruling p. †	556
their first p.	457
thought and p. †	462
till our p. dies.	40
turns to p. *	591
vows with so much p.	324
whate'er the p. †	142
where p. leads.	557
whirlwind of your p. * . . .	9
with a p. *	42
with p. clasp §	346
with so much p.	538
Passionate —this p. dis- course *	551
Passionless —hopeless grief is p.	644

	PAGE
Paul's—nor is P. church†	283
Pauper—only a p.	585
qui plus cupit p. est.	192
Pauperes—nomen mutant	
p.	322
Pauperum—p. tabernas	
requique	501
Pausanius—replied P.	197
Pause—an awful p.	530
dull it is to p.†	387
nature made a p.	530
p. the nightingale had.	414
let proud ambition p.	33
Pauser—the p., reason*	556
Pavement—and p. stars**	665
riches of Heaven's p.**	69
Pawns—the p. are men.	301
Pax—candida p. homines	606
p. cum civibus	562
Paxi—Isles of P.	551
Pay—devil to p.	640
for what p.	410
if I can't p.	141
less to p.	388
slow be to p.	99
slow be to p.	179
spur than p.	228
wants wherewith to p.	54
wants wherewith to p.	178
Payment—thanks and p.*	325
too little p.*	375
Paymin—traverse P. shores	459
Pays—in doing it p.*	325
soert bien son p.	37
the slave that p.*	179
Pea—seek a sweet p.	275
Peace—a long p.*	564
a perpetual p.**	121
a quiet p. with.	679
and calls it p.	563
and universal p.†	564
argonauts of p.	316
arts of p.	564
blessings of p.†	564
bring you p.	563
brothers in p.†	619
call it p.	563
calm p. and quiet**	104
can we dig p.	319
carry gentle p.*	29
chamber was p.	563
days of p.	105
days of p. and.	563
desire is p.	562
doing well in p.	563
dream of p.	29
empire is p.	564
fierce hail of p.†	466
for gentle p.	203
goal of war is p.	562
health and p.	631
health, p. and†	343
in p. a charge.	653
in p. love tunes.	446
in p. provides†	562
in p. th' elements.	461
in p. there's*	562
in p. there's*	717
in p. with honour*	563
in time of p.	562

	PAGE
Peace—Continued	
is it p. or†	719
is no p.	724
is there any p.†	411
just and lasting p.	113
kneel for p.*	375
knot of p.	650
let us have p.	564
man of p.	196
man of p. and war.	653
maintain the p.*	403
most unfavorable p.	562
my p. is gone.	656
nor p. nor ease.	680
not p. at any p.	562
of celestial p.*	468
of perpetual p.*	562
of preserving p.	562
on earth p.	587
or a bad p.	562
or p. so sweet.	424
our p., our†	494
p. and competence†	686
p. and friendship.	563
p. and health.	141
p. and no longer†	564
p. and rest can never**	350
p. at any price.	562
p. becomes men.	606
p. brooded o'er.	624
p., commerce and honest	182
p. descending†	614
p. hath her victories**	563
p. hath higher.	563
p. in Freedom's.	703
p. instead of.	710
p. is its companion.	402
p. is of the nature*	562
p. itself should*	562
p. its ten thousands.	563
p. O virtue†	494
p. of mind dearer.	361
p. rules the day.	563
p. seemed to reign†	69
p. to be found.	144
p. to be found.	563
p. with these.	263
p. your valor.	34
piping time of p.*	563
Prince of P. was born.	121
provide in p.†	562
rest in p.	326
soft p. she brings.	113
star of p.	272
that publisheth p.	526
the p. of death.	3
this terrible p.	563
those of p.	563
thousand years of p.†	84
thy p. possessing.	589
time of p.	562
to consider p.	718
try p.	678
war and p.	333
we love p.	562
when p. and mercy.	369
where p. and**	366
where there is no p.	562
who desires p.	562
worth retire to p.	22

	PAGE
Peaceably—p. if we can.	147
p. if we can.	704
Peacemaker—the only p.*	231
Peacemakers—best of p.	524
Peach—little p. in the.	698
Peak—a p. in Darien.	362
dwindle p. and pine.	182
little diamond p.	499
Peaks—purple p. remote.	628
the highest p.	228
their loftiest p.	228
Peal—knew that p.	74
Pealing—p. loud again.	84
Pears—p. from an elm.	299
Pear-tree—go to a p. for	
pears.	299
Pearl—as your p.*	50
as your p.*	362
barbaric p. and gold**	187
black is a p.	525
core of one p.	406
comb of p.†	481
gate of p.	328
heaps of p.*	201
no radiant p.	685
of orient p.	249
pure as a p.	639
purer than p.	406
threw a p. away*	395
too rich a p.	701
with orient p.**	500
Pearl-chain—p. of all the	
virtues.	493
Pearl-gift—p. thrown to	
hogs.	558
Pearls—black men are p.*	525
cast ye your p.	678
fairer than p.	446
glimmer of p.†	311
p. that were his eyes*	111
p. into the bosom.	607
p. of thought††	690
search for p.	232
Peas—and tame pigeons p.	411
as pigeons p.*	396
Peas-cod—before 'tis a p.*	311
Peasant—every p. to achieve	32
the p. enjoys*	403
Peasantry—a bold p.	25
Peasants—of p. kings.	370
Peasant's—p. dress befits.	203
Pebble—a smoother p.	528
Pebbles—children gath'ring	
p.**	528
Pecator—esto p. et peca	
fortiter.	252
Peccantibus—irascitur sed	
p.	646
Peccare—cum p. licet.	598
qui non veta p.	598
Peccat—nihil p. nisi.	368
Peccatis—non p. irascitur.	646
p. veniam poscentem.	288
Peccatum—p. quam remitti	
potest.	426
Peck—p. the falcon's*	524
Pecks—p. up wit as*	396
Peculiar—gloomy and p.	517
Pecunia—collecta p. cuique.	495
Pedant—p. o'er the boy*	448

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Perfect — <i>Continued</i>		Perish —p. that thought...	488	Petal —p. from a wild rose...	510
u. the thing	376	survive or p.	100	p. of a flower?	333
so p. and so perfect	386	survive or p.	100	Petard —his own p.	614
they are p.	366	Perjury p. rider amatum.	435	Peter —call him P.	310
Perfected —how things are		Perjurice —at lovers' p.	435	robbing P. he said Paul.	413
p.	486	at lovers' p.	435	was P. feared?	360
Perfection —and physical p.	70	p. are common as	330	Peter's P. house-top dream	410
and true p.	11	Perjury —at lovers' p.	435	Petitions —petition me no p.	505
and true p.	300	lap p. upon my soul	538	of soft p.	545
come to p.	507	Perle sprinkled with p.	336	Petticoat —the tempestuous	
full p. brought	314	Peroration —this p. with		p.	303
his own p.	405	such	531	Petticotters —your p. damn	400
holds in p. but	548	Perpetua —into p.	533	Pont-entre-churcher on grand	
in sight p.	506	Perpetual be thru p.	533	p.	34
last p. of	311	with a p. motion	410	Pow Sunday in the p.	403
motion of p.	435	Perplex to p. and dash	35	Pücht —as drive P.	613
p. in another	500	to p. the truth	490	Phalanx Pyrrhic p. good	403
p. of ten	501	Perplexed well be p.	350	Phantasm —nature be a p.	510
pink of p.	147	Perren —Cardinal du P.		Phantasma —like a p.	351
pink of p.	506	has	607	Phantom —a glorious p. may	303
p. some must	506	Perseus —but to p.	306	a p. rum of	400
right p. wrongfully	671	Perseverance —p. dear my		p. of delight?	740
study of p.	354	lord	567	Phantoms —hideous p. it	303
that dear p.	516	Perseus in P. gulf	600	Pharaohs forgotten P.	
very pink of p.	140	plane-tree the P.	60	(from)	603
whose dear p.	500	turns a P. tale for	506	worm plagues than P.	306
whose fulness of p.	400	Perseus's —a P. heaven	347	Pharisees —scribes and P.	373
Perfection —his sweets p.	240	P. and Xerxes	710	Philanthropists —those who	
p. of nature	530	the Merles and P.	413	p.	367
Perfidious —a p. race	606	Perseus —freedom of p.	304	Philip —P. and Mary...	744
Perform p. according to	100	her own p.	75	P. fought men	333
you can p.	100	her own p.	640	P. had great success	31
will p. little	353	p. who is esteemed	386	P. had taken any town	31
Performance —an act of p.	8	thy p. share	307	to P. sober	306
may to p.	180	thy p. share	414	Phillips —P. whose touch	330
his p. as	300	what's a fine p.	465	Philippus —ad P. sed sub-	
more p. than	501	Personage —gentle in p.	465	rum	306
promises without p.	590	plan their p.	664	Philistine —is our P.	431
rare scent p.	81	this gaily p.	33	Phillie —nest-handed P.	435
strong in p.	147	Personal make a p. attack	410	Philologists —p. who chase	140
the p. of every act of life	11	Personality —a p. which by		p. who chase	745
Perfume p. which on	503	birth	67	Philomela —when P. sing	353
scent of odorous p.	507	Persons —looking at such p.	401	Philosopher —ancient sage, p.	371
strange invisible p.	641	p. acting these	618	every p. is cousin.	64
sweet a p.	604	p. constituted for	280	Pavorinus the p.	580
that's all p.	567	to great p.	353	feeling of a p.	741
treading p.	470	Perspectives —like p. which	334	firm p. can	617
Perfumed p. like a mil-		Persuade —a tongue to p.	1	great p.	106
lner	385	p. me not	570	I am a p.	643
so p. that the winds	640	Persuasion —because p. falls	31	never yet p.	301
Perfumes —p. of Arabia	33	divine p. flows	370	p. a fingering	630
p. the bower	540	divine p. flows	610	p. and friend	607
rich distill'd p.	567	make p. do	370	Philosophers —lead p. astray	408
Perhaps —a great p.	74	p. tips his tongue	371	little statesmen, p.	338
march of a great p.	74	to false p.	701	men are p.	572
Per P. at the gate	154	Persuasive —and p. sound	313	p. dwell in	572
warbled a P.	603	p. speech	370	wage p. are	604
Periculo alone p. sap	243	Pertness half p. and half	311	the best p. do	690
sum remedies p.	473	Perturbation —O polish'd p.	623	Philosophia —animal mani-	
Peril —p. of the waters	641	Peru —China to P.	341	cine p.	371
that p. is	32	China to P.	341	Philosophum —our size p.	643
this hard p.	360	Lapland to P.	341	Philosophy —adversity a	
Perils —p. both of	150	Newton at P.	623	sweet milk p.	14
p. did abound	458	Perverse —and be p.	744	and false p.	300
p. do environ	354	Pervertence —could such p.		before p. can	356
p. doe enfold	354	dwell	318	divine p.	371
Perilous —one destin'd p.	303	Perverts —p. the prophet	375	fear divine p.	371
Perils —equal p. keep?	340	Pestilence —a desolating p.	330	grave p. be	371
in the ancient p.	303	the red p.	350	heat any p.	371
roll of p.	320	wide-wasting p.	304	history to p.	356

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Pinions -clang of p.....	606	Pity — <i>Continued</i>		Place -expectants-gratitude	
thy purple p.†.....	534	p. melts the mind.....	572	of p.....	326
thy silver p.....	369	p. never ceases.....	20	Plagiarists -may term p....	574
Pink -coxcombs e'en the p.	67	p. swells the.....	572	Plagiarized -if Pope p.....	30
p. of courtesy*.....	146	p. then embrace†.....	711	Plagiary -is accounted p....	574
p. of perfection.....	147	p. touched but.....	385	Plague -p. a winged wolf..	261
p. of perfection.....	275	p. upon the poor.....	572	p. o' both your*.....	155
p. of perfection.....	566	sacred p. hath*.....	557	p. of life†.....	726
the white p.**.....	277	save with p.....	480	p. rid you*.....	155
very p. of perfection.....	146	she cannot p.....	416	p. upon them*.....	156
Pinned -p. with a single star	520	soft-eyed p.....	591	Plagues -boils and p.*.....	156
Pins -files of p.†.....	708	soft p. never.....	572	p. that haunt the.....	492
p. it with a star.....	530	tear-falling p.*.....	572	two main p.....	207
Pinto -P. was but.....	426	the angel P.....	573	worse p. than.....	594
Pious -p. thoughts as.....	23	the p. of it*.....	572	Plain -a darkling p.....	24
Pipe -glorious in a p. 	693	till p. won†.....	573	a herbless p.....	515
p. but as†.....	579	to p. and perhaps.....	289	apt and p.....	536
p. for fortune's*.....	556	to p. them.....	572	be p. in dress.....	203
p. to smoke.....	550	void of p.....	572	best p. set.....	203
p. of claret 	471	whom soft-eyed p.....	119	p. blunt man*.....	191
rumour is a p.*.....	627	with p. to dispense*.....	572	p. living and¶.....	494
rhyme the p.....	552	Pity -pat-kep' goin' p.††..	745	p. living and¶.....	689
text of p. and gun.....	88	Pity's -from p. mine 	680	p. of Marathon.....	560
Piper -p. he piped.....	535	till p. self be.....	509	p. without pomp.....	203
Piper's -a p. son.....	275	Pity -wanting-p. pain*.....	572	see you in the p.‡.....	21
Pipes -p. and whistles*.....	20	Pity -Zekle-hern went p.††..	745	upon the watery p. 	542
ye soft p.....	645	Pixes -pictures, rosaries and		Plainness -in this p.*.....	191
Piping -is p. hot from.....	311	p.....	152	p. may coexist with....	76
p. time of peace*.....	563	Place -a certain p.....	350	Plains -and spacious p.¶.....	661
Pippins -old p. toothsome	19	bounds of p.....	92	and sunny p.**.....	620
Pique -p. all mortals†.....	569	bounds of p. and.....	484	gem-like p. and.....	537
p. her and 	743	by p. or time*.....	485	silver-mantled p.....	121
Pirates -I mean p.*.....	641	change the p.....	643	Plaintiff's -abuse the p.	
Pistol -cocking of a p. 	210	creatures of another p.*.....	372	attorney.....	419
Pit -black as the p.....	290	from lowest p.....	6	Plaisant - <i>du p. au sévère</i> ...	580
diggeth a p.....	614	get p. and wealth†.....	495	Plan -excels at a p.....	67
monster of the p.†.....	401	in authentic p.*.....	552	not without a p.†.....	430
unbottomed boundless p.	351	in great p.....	635	not without a p.†.....	462
Pitch -that touch p.*.....	582	in p. or†.....	382	some worn out p.††.....	464
Pitchfork -some tall p.....	584	kiss the p. to.....	505	Planet -a rhyming p.*.....	577
Pitfall -p. with a p.....	522	men in great p.....	543	new p. swims into.....	362
Pitfall -p. and with gin.....	592	neither shall his place.....	350	Planetary -the p. sphere...	570
Pith -precedent of p.*.....	338	p. and means for*.....	548	Plane -tree-p. the Persian‡	69
Pitiful -God be p.....	63	p. below the skies.....	589	Planets -no p. strike*.....	121
it was p.....	361	p. he lives in.....	485	p. and the pale.....	665
'twas wondrous p.*.....	744	p. in thy memory.....	478	p. in their course.....	419
Pits -p. when these.....	707	p. is dignified by*.....	365	p. in their turn.....	271
Pittacus -P. said that.....	473	p. is dignified*.....	713	p. of the ages.....	320
savs that P.....	288	p. is nothing.....	697	p. that are not able....	208
Pittance -small p. which we		p. where he chanced.....	52	the p. and this*.....	552
have.....	141	priority and p.*.....	552	vivid p. roll†.....	498
Pity -a brother's p.....	679	take my p.....	605	Planks -as two floating p..	474
a tear for p*.....	113	the p. comply†.....	60	to rotten p.*.....	490
challenge double p.....	644	the p. where he chanced	11	Plans -p. poor and.....	416
heart to p.....	573	the right p.....	610	Plant -a time to p.....	10
him do thou p.....	508	the second p.....	608	while the earth bears a p.	34
his p. gave.....	124	the second p.....	754	fix'd like a p.†.....	430
his p. gave.....	267	this is the p.‡.....	479	p. himself indomitably.	559
his p. gave.....	572	to his resting p.....	500	Planting -wheat for this p.‡	118
is there no p.*.....	572	to p. and power.....	583	Plants -as aromatic p.....	15
learn to p. them.....	679	to the appointed p.....	388	grace that lies in herbs,	
no soul shall p.*.....	572	upon the p. beneath....	479	p.*.....	11
p. and remorse*.....	548	where the p.*.....	474	in herbs, p., stones*.....	237
p. enters at.....	572	Places -all p. that*.....	524	like hardy p.....	583
p. hath been balm*.....	572	give p. or pelf††.....	583	that p. thorns.....	290
p. in thy looks*.....	572	gives p. or pelf††.....	138	Platform -half the p.†.....	302
p.'s akin to love.....	572	in pleasant p.....	359	Platforms -read their p....	537
p. is sworn servant.....	572	p. do not enoble.....	543	Platane -the p. round.....	698
p.'s the straightest.....	572	strange p. cramm'd*.....	541	Plato - <i>amicus P. sed</i>	130
p. is the virtue*.....	372	through dirty p.....	603	err with P.....	232

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Plenty—Continued		Poem—Continued		Poetry—Continued	
taste curious wanton p..	315	no heroic p.....	581	painting is silent p.....	553
waste of p.....	719	p. without words.....	553	p. and love.....	338
Pleurisy—growing to a p.*	320	write a p.....	447	p. in general 	446
growing to a p.*.....	676	Poesy—cadence of p.*	580	p. of earth.....	581
Plightful—woman's p. faith	383	did p. appear††.....	581	p. of heaven 	63
Plistarchus—one told P.	227	in p. a.....	581	p. of speech 	411
Plodders—have continual p.	63	music and p.*.....	670	p., speaking p.....	53
small have continual p.*	421	Poet—a mighty p.....	127	p. the best words.....	581
Plods—p. his weary way...	235	a p. born.....	577	p. of heaven¶.....	666
Plot—for a dreary p.....	467	a p. soaring**.....	577	the truest p. is*.....	580
guide the p.....	456	be a p. without.....	577	thou sweet p.....	585
such a p. must.....	738	does the p.....	579	versifier without p.....	577
survey the p.....	53	first p. had.....	467	Poet's—a good p. 's made...	577
Plotting—sit p. and playing	301	good p. sayd.....	465	a p. brain.....	577
Plough—avail the p.....	294	great p. who.....	319	a p. eye.....	578
avail the p.....	425	great p. whose works...	142	a p. license.....	579
by the p.....	25	had no p.†.....	577	Poets—and p. sage.....	697
diligent at his p.....	189	let the p. be.....	579	clever young p.....	581
drag the p.....	573	little p. cried.....	582	folk, the p.....	576
following his p.¶.....	569	lover and the p.*.....	379	gods and p. only.....	150
holdeth the p.....	371	lover or of p.††.....	36	king of p.....	660
mole to p.†.....	59	never durst p.*.....	564	mere p. song.....	398
steer the p.....	464	not our p.....	570	nine such p. made.....	568
the mole to p.†.....	392	p. against p.....	228	of ancient p.....	251
those who p. the sea....	2	p. cannot die†.....	620	only p. know.....	391
wherefore p.....	410	p. feels the past.....	753	or youthful p.....	445
Plough'd—p. by shame ...	394	p. in a golden†.....	579	on p. ear.....	274
Ploughman—the heavy p.		p. is born not made....	577	p. are all who.....	579
snore*.....	529	p., naturalist and histor-		p. are sultans.....	228
p. homeward plods.....	235	ian.....	320	p. are the hierophants..	544
Ploughmen's—are p. clocks*	412	p., orator or sage§.....	23	p. are the.....	600
Ploughs—p. the furrow....	418	p. without love.....	579	p. by their.....	578
Ploughshare—first p.....	90	sculptor, painter, p.§.....	526	p. did feign that*.....	513
her p. o'er creation.....	160	some humbler p.§.....	579	p. lose half.....	755
p. o'er creation.....	626	the perfect p.....	316	p. painful vigils†.....	578
ruin's p. drives.....	626	the p. dies.....	578	p. steal from Homer....	573
stern ruin's p.....	160	truth the p. sings†.....	479	p. that lasting.....	577
the unwilling p.....	160	was ever p.....	319	p. who on earth¶.....	578
Ploughshares—swords into		Poeta—p. nascitur.....	577	p. utter great.....	576
p.....	562	p. nascitur.....	577	p. vision of†.....	282
Plows—p. and soweth in...	384	p. nascitur non fit.....	577	p. vision of†.....	714
Pluck—p. from the memory	391	<i>solus aut rex aut p.</i>	577	p. witty.....	96
p. the flower.....	546	Poetae—disjecti membra p...	577	so p. live.....	579
Plucked—not harshly p.**	492	<i>P., Physici, Historici...</i>	320	souls of p.....	389
Pluckt—for violets p.....	557	<i>usus p. ut moris est.</i>	579	that p. feign of*.....	625
Pluma—quid p. levius....	738	Poetess—a maudlin p.†...	578	the p. dream.....	581
Plumage—same p. that ...	213	Poetic—a p. child.....	631	the p. eye*.....	379
Plume—la p. a eu sous le roi.	565	great p. heart†.....	579	the p. lines.....	579
lent his p.....	213	in p. pains.....	391	the p. mind†.....	579
Sir P. of†.....	286	p. fields encompass....	394	the p. page 	357
<i>tant la p. a</i>	755	p. justice with†.....	401	the p. song.....	585
when bold Sir P.†.....	652	Poetical—made thee p.*...	580	these p. were.....	579
Plummet—e'er p. sounded*	668	Poetis—mediocribus esse p...	577	three p. in.....	483
Plump—to see how p.....	488	Poetry—as mincing p.*...	70	true p. are.....	578
Plunder—that p. forbear...	310	as mincing p.*.....	577	witty p. sing†.....	470
to p., to slay.....	563	eloquence and p.....	670	ye dead p.§.....	578
Plunge—p. in a pool's....	433	ever produced in p.....	466	youthful p. dream**...	577
Plutarch—then read P....	354	in rhetoric and p.....	466	Poictiers—Cressy and P....	57
'tis all P.....	573	into p. by.....	578	Point—p. a moral.....	260
Pluto—P. hath got.....	467	like p. men are to be		p. a moral or.....	517
P. sends delusive.....	200	born so.....	44	the entire p.*.....	455
Plutonian—dark P. shadows	177	lived English p.....	660	too fine a p.....	56
Plying—p. her needle....	410	melancholy madness of		Pointed—p. out with the...	256
Po—or wandering P.....	697	p.....	380	Points—p. me out.....	256
Pocket—picks yer p.....	420	merit of p.....	580	p. of the compass.....	561
Poem—a great p.....	581	music resembles p.†.....	515	the meeting p.†.....	337
a p. round.....	581	not p. but.....	568	the sourest p.*.....	147
a true p.**.....	66	not p. that.....	585	Poison—love not p.*.....	510
let your p.....	580	on middling p.....	577	one man's p.....	281

PAGE

. . . 630
 188
 . . . 34
 . . . 496
 . . . 417
 . . . 483
 . . . 570
 . . . 367
 . . . 600
 . . . 612
 . . . 547
 . . . 108
 . . . 382
 . . . 323
 . . . 483
 . . . 408
 . . . 408
 p. . . 140
 . . . 302
 304
 did 461
 . . . 260
 . . . 733
 . . . 384
 . . . 664
 . . . 752
 . . . 322
 . . . 202
 587
 . . . 318
 . . . 313
 . . . 583
 . . . 501
 . . . 123
 p. . . 404
 . . . 567
 . . . 591
 . . . 182
 . . . 377
 ho
 . . . 501
 . . . 603
 per
 . . . 243
 . . . 243
 fu-
 . . . 200
 . . . 508
 reh. 203
 . . . 626
 . . . 260
 . . . 401
 . . . 587
 . . . 578
 . . . 578
 . . . 726
 . . . 503
 . . . 588
 . . . 290
 . . . 13
 . . . 512
 . . . 227
 . . . 742
 . . . 77
 . . . 482
 . . . 586
 . . . 515
 . . . 352
 . . . 151

PRESENT

049

PRINCES

PAGE

PA

PAGE

. 3	. 85
..	.582
.	.. 33
..1	.355
ny	.303
..	.593
..4	.389
..5	.551
..5	.116
..4	.608
..4	.721
..5	.2319
..1	. 67
..6	.716
..3	.376
..5	.740
p..	.556
..	.456
..4	.718
..2	.551
..5	.546
..5	.546
..5	. 53
..2	.546
..5	.546
..7	.630
..6	10
..5	.552
..5	.327
..5	.278
..2	.594
..2	.348
..5	.594
..5	.500
..2	.495
..5	.594
..4	.170
..5	.594
..5	.663
..	.277
..4	.349
..0	.594
..4	.276
..5	.572
..5	.404
..1	.350
..5	.245
..5	.404
..	.375
..	.658
..2	.608
..5	.667
..5	.452
..5	.503
..	.718
..3	.212
..3	.240
..5	.371
..5	.510
..3	n
..5	.302
..5	.583
..5	.140
..5	.401
..1	.353
..1	.543
..340	hearts of p.*
..631	merchants are p.....
..604	on p. favours*
..392	

.....539
.....479
.....404

	PAGE
Prophets—Continued	
perverts the p.	575
p. and apostles*	628
p. of the future	558
p. of the past	16
p. old**	577
p. Paradise to come	61
p. poor	119
the p. mantle	600
the p. old	145
the p. word	354
Proportion—dignity and p.	11
in small p.	330
insisture, course, p.*	552
order or p.	513
sweetness of p.	244
Proportions—parts and p.	
of	314
Propose—in passion we p.*	556
why don't the men p.	745
Proposes—man p. but	601
Propositions—p. of a lover*	440
starting new p.	537
Propriété—la p. exclusive est.	590
la p. c'est le vol.	590
Propriety—sole p. in para-	
dise**	469
Proputty—p., p., p.†	590
Prose—fewer words than	
p.	580
in p. he sweeps†	484
in p. or rhyme**	393
nor florid p.	238
p. her younger sister	581
p. is verse	750
p. run mad	568
p. was eloquence	398
p. words in their best	581
Proselytes—p. and converts.	701
Proserpina—O P.*	276
Proserpine—P. gathering	
flowers**	277
Prospect—dull p. of	287
every p. pleases	464
gleaming in the p.	23
goodly p **	571
increasing p. tires†	507
on a fair p.¶	521
p. from the	582
p. lies before me	234
the p. clearing	367
Prospects—and shining p.	394
distant p. please us	195
goodly p. o'er	518
my p. don't you	415
p. and happiness	77
Prosper—name of P.*	608
of all that p.	220
Prosperite—been in p.	656
Prosperity—a man unspoilt	
by p.	14
all sorts of p.	683
good things which belong	
to p.	14
in p. it is very	205
in puffed p.†	562
man who can stand p.	14
ornament in p.	217
our p. with	295
p. conceals his brightest	14

	PAGE
Prosperity—Continued	
p. destroys our apprecia-	
tion	14
p. is a great teacher	14
p. is the blessing	14
p. makes friends	295
p. proves the fortunate	14
undue elation in p.	14
perhaps p. becalmed†	51
Prosperous—p. to be just††	549
Protection—need no p.	324
same p. yields	418
Protest—p. of the weak	410
Protestant—the p. religion	600
Protestantism—P. of the	
Protestant	600
Protestants—Papists or P.	611
Proteus—P. but that life*	451
Protracted—life p. is p. woe	22
Proud—a p. man	593
great are p.	593
how little are the p.	330
I am very p.*	363
let p. ambition	33
make women p.*	740
mortal be p.	504
of mortal be p.	504
poor man p.	585
p. as a peeress†	646
p. e'en in	497
p. be tam'd	123
p. he tam'd	501
p. his name	561
p. in humility	373
p. of his	552
p. of thy fleets	482
p. shall be	503
too p. to creep	463
too p. to importune	101
which is p.*	475
Prouder—I'm the p. for it	373
Proudly—for p. grac'd¶	494
Prove—p. your wisdom	545
undertake to p.	56
Provençal—and P. song	209
P. song and	731
Proverb—p. and a byword	601
p. is one man's	601
p. is somewhat musty*	548
say a p.	601
Proverb'd—p. with a*	601
Proverbs—the old p. be not	
alwaies true	3
Proverbs—books like p.	98
grief with p.*	601
in its p.	601
p. like the	601
Provide—the gods p.	493
Providence—a frowning p.	316
assert eternal P.†*	314
believe that p.	332
even God's p.	183
nickname for P.	109
of God's p.	602
of p. foreknowledge**	54
P. all good†	587
P. alone secures	602
P. cares for	602
P. has given	518
P. is always on	482

	PAGE
Providence—Continued	
p. of Heav'n	602
P. their guide**	242
sobriquet de la P.	109
special p. in*	601
stay the p.*	322
use great p.	460
Province—drowns a p.	358
steal a p.	404
vole un p.	404
Provinces—kingdoms and	
p.*	440
Provision—p. only to the	
good**	686
Provocation—parley of p.*	240
Prow—head the p.	59
youth on the p.	758
Proximorum—accerima p.	
odia	342
Prudence—adieu, P.	448
and p. folly	194
bid p. adieu	448
p. points the way	557
mark of p.	490
Prudentia—quantilla p. mun-	
dus	280
Prudently—hastily and p.	341
Prudes—p. for proctors†	311
Prunello—leather or p.†	754
Pruning—spears into p.	562
Pruritus—disputandi p.	195
Psalm—hymn of p. affords	72
the hundredth p.	581
Psalmists—p. music deep	640
Psalms—David's p.	577
purloins the p.	575
Psychologist—subtle-souled	
p.	127
Public—a p. enemy	365
a p. trust	543
as p. trusts	543
benefit of the p.	416
doubtful p. spirit	357
for the p. all**	403
from p. haunt*	510
great p. contest	401
our p. expenditures	537
p. fast defied	588
p. office is a p. trust	543
p. opinion is no	600
p. opinion now	323
p. spirit ends	583
some to p. strife†	457
speak in p.	552
the p. burden of	404
the p. ear	569
the p. trusts	543
the p. wealt†	582
to p. strife†	736
when was p. virtue	560
where p. blessings	33
Publican—a fawning p.*	342
p. standing afar off	372
Publick—the p. good	29
Publish—why then p.†	66
Pudding—proof of the p.	236
solid p. against†	260
solid p. against†	401
solid p.†	586
sweets of hasty p.	281

VE

863

RAIN



Reason—Continued	PAGE	Reason—Continued	PAGE	Recklessness—marry in	PAGE
at law at r.*	548	rhyme nor r.*	580	hasty r.	467
blind r stumbling*	469	sanctity of r**	459	Reckon must r. twice	388
bounds of r.*	453	sanctity of r.**	609	Reckoners—r without their	388
capability and godlike		sons of r.	533	host	388
r.*	1	takes the r. prisoner*	301	Reckonath—r. without his	388
conquers r still†	557	tell me the r.	22	hostesse	388
darkens r.	449	that is not r.	416	Reckoning no r. made*	511
discourse of r.*	508	the better r.**	55	Reckoning so comes a r.	388
divorced old barren r.	731	the better r.	55	Reclining but sure reclin-	
every man's r.	609	the better r.	55	ing.	86
faith of r.	251	the epicurianism of r.	4	Recluse—at Rome r.	101
fancy r. virtue.	520	the pauser R*	556	Recollection r. of your	
feast of r.†	270	the r. of the ant.	4	presence	478
fetter r. with	421	the r. why*	539	when fond r	478
fever of r.	757	the r. why.	565	Recollections—r. of hope.	23
force of r.	239	the r. why.	565	r. of another	304
founded in r. loyal**	469	the strongest r.	411	Recompense—chastisement	
from r. flow**	652	the strongest r	411	or r.	614
from r. to self-love.	463	'twixt that and r.†	301	r. as largely send.	113
he thy r.†	266	what can we r.†	315	swiftest wing of r.*	325
higher understanding or		where r. is left free.	545	toil without r.	478
r.	439	where r. would despair	450	Reconciler—the great R.	328
his r. swayed*	609	which r. shuns.	575	Record—one trace of r.	647
how noble in r.*	460	Reasonable—a r. man.	64	Records—trivial fond r.*	477
instinct and r.	302	is r.	550	r.	155
knew the r.*	443	Reason'd—not to be r. down	454		508
leave r., faith.	330	Reasonest thou r. well	381		610
light of r.	434	Reasoning—r. but to err†	462	kq	356
lose its r.	195	r. of men.	741	inn	55
lost their r.*	609	Reasons—breach of r. laws.	440		405
love's r. without r.*	440	from r. hand.	262		545
most sovereign r.*	391	his r.*	55	etc r.	403
name of r.	609	in erring r.†	340		14
neither rhyme nor r.*	444	r. to himself.	728	r.	522
neither rhyme nor r.	580	r. whole pleasure†	343		569
no other r.	537	r. whole pleasure†	404		500
nor rhyme nor r.	580	r. whole pleasure†	686		225
not hear r.	609	victories over their r.	54		652
not to r. why†	74	when r. voice	626		500
not to r. why†	654	who r. wisely†	51		731
or make r.	319	who r. wisely†	609	ie r.*	511
other r. why.	560	Rebel—foul contending r.*	375		225
preys on r.*	679	Rebelle—contre les r.	143		74
pulse of r.	136	Rebellion—if r. was the.	400		653
r. cannot change.	111	r. to tyrants	703	fect.	268
r. feebly climbs.	609	Rebels r. from principle.	703	last-	
r. firm the	741	Rebuff—refusal no r.†	745		349
r. for his physician*	449	welcome each r.	576		131
r. in his rage†	556	Rebuild—what to r.	626		335
r. is her being**	238	Rebuke and just r.**	646		358
r. is left free.	702	his grave r.**	639		401
r. is staggered.	357	Recall may not r. her.	547		512
r. is the life.	416	Recant—r. vows made in		monarchs must r.	626
r. of his fancies**	577	pain**	538	r. their harms*	508
r. of the case	416	Recapture—never could r.†	654	to send r.	512
r. of the state	416	Receipt 'tis the only r.	414	Redressing—abroad r. human	
r. rules the mind.	563	Receive—ask till ye r.	366	wrong†	530
r. saw not	609	shall not r.	211	Red—a thinking r.	462
r. shared by all	706	than to r.	309	broken the bruised r.†	238
r. stands aghast.	325	wax to r.†	222	quiver as a r.†	542
r. that in man is†	471	Receiver—both the r.	273	r. as blood	564
r. the card†	430	Receives—who much r.	387	the bruised r.†	238
r. to the soul	609	who much r.	634	the shepherd's r.	446
r. upon compulsion*	55	Recess—gay r. of wisdom†	647	Reef—r. of Norman's	
r. weighs more.	64	Rechabite—a R. poor Will.	720	Woet	642
r. with despair	550	Reciprocity—r. exacts her		Refined—too r. to please†	569
r. with your choler*	41	dues	108	Reflect—the learned r.†	378
r. would despair.	368	Reckless—I am r.*	15	Reflection—cool r. came.	680
render a r.	609	I am r.*	184	her bright r.	499

	PAGE
Repeats—history r. itself...	356
Repent—falter nor r.....	290
nor falter nor r.....	567
r. afterward all.....	467
r. at leisure.....	467
r. too soon.....	18
r. too late.....	467
r. what's past*.....	133
to r. in vain.....	404
you will r.....	467
weak alone r. 	612
Repentance—fierce r. rears.....	612
give me r.....	289
his own r.....	614
need no r.....	612
our r. is not.....	612
Repents—r. on thorns.....	612
he well r.....	175
Repetitia—crambe r. magis- tros.....	676
Repetition—r. kills the.....	676
Repining—and cease r.§.....	367
Replication—r. prompt*.....	219
Replies—the heart r.....	83
Reply—not to make r.....	74
not to make r.†.....	654
r. churlish*.....	55
watch word and r.....	58
wish them not r.....	425
Report—despises false r.....	137
killed with r.**.....	551
my gossip r.*.....	321
no more r.*.....	600
only heard r.....	245
r. against yourself*.....	474
r. they bore.....	557
with false r.*.....	627
Repose—a night's r.§.....	7
and calm r.....	235
as sweet r.*.....	102
but no r.....	403
curtain of r.....	80
ever loved r.....	614
fair-dream'd r.....	384
for his r.....	350
give thy r.*.....	650
is r.*.....	614
of indolent r.....	386
of r. of.....	386
or of r.....	341
r. for a night.....	41
r. which stamps†.....	466
truth and r.....	119
uncurtain that r.....	432
weary traveller r.†.....	568
Reprimand—quarrel or r.....	428
Reproach—shrieking and r.....	334
'tis a r.....	486
Reprobation—fall to r.*.....	39
Reproof—r. on her lips.....	652
the r. valiant*.....	55
Reptile—r. concealed bit.....	108
un petit r.....	271
Republic—r. her station.....	272
Republican—r. is the only form.....	182
Republics—free r. of Amer- ica **.....	217
r. and emperors.....	664

	PAGE
Repudiate—r. the repudia- tors.....	582
Repudiators—repudiate the r.....	582
Repulse—take no r.*.....	742
Reputation—a doubtful r.....	613
a good r.....	613
a r. dies†.....	321
blaze of r.....	613
is spotless r.....	613
lost my r.*.....	613
r. is an idle*.....	613
r. is what men.....	613
r. of the r. they.....	613
the bubble r.*.....	664
their own r.....	613
wink a r. down.....	629
written out of r.....	613
Request—r. of friends†.....	524
Requiem—the master's r.....	645
Requiescat—r. in pace.....	326
Requisites—r. to please.....	465
Ree—r. angusta domi.....	585
r. parvas crescunt.....	704
Researches—no deep r.....	675
Resemble—r. her to thee.....	624
Resentment—extinguishes every r.....	327
Reserve—the last r.....	482
Residence—forted r. 'gainst*.....	481
Residue—large r. shall.....	380
Resides—the true ambition there alone r.....	33
Resign—r. his very dust... ..	22
Resignation—r. gently slopes away.....	221
Resign'd—r. when ills betide.....	403
Resigning—his world r.....	86
Resist—r. both wind and tide*.....	265
r. the beginnings.....	82
some none r.....	79
Resistance—principles of r.....	600
Resisted—not what's r.....	113
Resolution—arm'd with r.....	744
native line of r.*.....	134
native line of r.*.....	671
r. honor's fairest aim... ..	32
r. into nothingness.....	536
r. was passed.....	384
road to r.....	245
spirit of r.*.....	436
Resolve—a heart to r.....	1
by firm r.....	453
prudent purpose to r... ..	17
Resolves—r. and re-r.....	17
Resource—r. of scarcity.....	710
Resources—all these r. 	456
Respect—a decent r.....	384
than advised r.*.....	404
Respected—Peter was r.¶.....	260
Respite—r. finem.....	219
r. post te.....	501
Respicere—non soles r. te.....	108
Resumption—way to r. is.....	582
Respects—r. of thrift*.....	470
Rest—and r. begin§.....	115
be at r.....	457
but no r.....	403
can never r.**.....	350

	PAGE
Rest—Continued	
crept silently to r.....	85
exercise not r.†.....	485
from her r.*.....	391
give you r.....	613
great find r.†.....	328
his r.....	316
is exercise not r.†.....	386
is not r.....	387
labour and r. that †.....	540
made up of all the r.....	34
may he r.*.....	327
of his r.....	347
r. can never dwell**.....	366
r. in peace.....	326
r. in thee.....	316
r. is not quitting.....	614
r. thee now.....	328
sets up his r.....	281
sink to r.....	328
so may he r.*.....	326
take my r.*.....	691
their Saviour rest.....	347
then comes r.....	173
think on r.....	507
time for r.....	80
to r. the cushion†.....	350
to r. the weary 	30
towards my r.*.....	201
way to r.....	245
weary are at r.†.....	613
weary be at r.....	613
weary of r.*.....	412
Resting—to his r. place.....	509
Resting-place—his long r.§.....	520
Restless—man is r.....	316
Restlessness—round our r.....	316
Restoratives—read it for r.*.....	71
Restore—former light r.*.....	511
never can r.....	86
shall thee r.....	509
Restorer—nature's sweet r.....	651
Restraint—proportion to wholesome r.....	423
Restriction—and due r.....	470
Rests—r. his head.....	476
so peaceful r.†.....	503
Result—r. is known.....	107
r. justifies.....	221
r. justifies the.....	622
Results—similarity of r.....	356
Resume—is to r.....	582
Retain—marble to r.....	222
Reve—non r. accipitri.....	416
Retire—sign for him to r... ..	22
worth r. to peace.....	22
Retired—gentle though r.....	466
Retirement—blest r. friend.....	144
Retirement—developed in r.....	682
O blest r.....	614
undisturb'd r.....	732
Retort—r. courteous*.....	55
Retreat—a brave r.....	193
her lone r.....	542
none of r.**.....	634
will not r.....	583
would not r. 	56
Retreats—in deep r.¶.....	680
Retro—quodcumque r. est... ..	140
vade r., Satanas.....	186

	PAGE
Ride—Continued	
booted and spurred to r	332
r more than ^o	403
r not a free horse	62
than r and fall	370
we still r on	618
Ridendo—castigat r. moves.	600
Ridendum—dulce r	317
Rider—a proud r.^o	370
knows his r.]	542
r is lost	608
r was lost	608
want of a r.	600
Ridem—quid r.	413
quid r	681
r in the whirlwind]	406
r in the whirlwind.	406
Ridiculus exceeds in r	284
is r itself	618
r is the best test.	617
sacred to r.]	70
test of r	618
test of r	703
Riding in r or driving	618
Ridley good comfort, Mas-	
ter R.	83
Riding r skill	6
Ridman r hid in	710
Rift—r within the lute^o	609
Right—a public r.]	610
all's r with	350
and perplexing r	420
as God gives us to see	
the r	113
bulwark of all r	634
by chance go r.	484
clam thy r and]	304
cranny but the r.	443
do a great r ^o	223
firmness in the r.	610
farce and r. govern	482
great r of	610
hardly things go or	600
he alone, does r	4
I see the r	300
if I am r.]	373
if r, I kiss d]	403
in the r.††	140
in the r.	151
in the r.	233
in the r.	360
is is r	618
is r.]	340
just and r ^{oo}	302
keep yourself r	12
life is in the r.].	131
make us r	345
may kill with r.	480
measure of r	483
men strive for r.	454
might is r.	482
no one is r	536
of present r.	587
of natural r.	384
of r and wrong	501
of r. or hope ^{oo}	300
oft when r.]	505
only judges r.]	402
our country r or	360
people r. maintain.	528

	PAGE
Right—Continued	
prate of r.	284
press the people's r.	34
rather be r	619
r cannot be found	403
r. conduct from	335
r. is r	610
r. is r	610
r. divine of kings].	323
r. man to	610
r. shall be the r	610
r there is none to	473
r to be ruled	418
r. to die	540
r to speak	518
r. was r	610
r way to go	618
r with such men	130
rule of r	552
rule of r.	618
sheep upon the r.††	540
spurn'at at r ^o	542
sure to go r	618
sure you are r	618
that r makes might	483
that r should thus ^o	482
the r divine off.	404
the r man	420
there is no r	482
things come r.]	360
to r the wrong†	714
too fond of the r.	102
we r enjoy.	417
what was r.	355
whatever is is r.]	550
when one's r.]	411
which is r	587
whom r and wrong ^o	285
written constitutional r	610
wrong conduct appear	
r	45
Righteous—death of the r.	220
r are bold as	148
r man regardeth	44
the r man	214
Righteousness—paths of r.	601
Rightly he r. lives	20
Rights—full r. of men	323
hold like r	425
my r of the ^o	475
r. of man	36
r of minorities	324
r. should lose	484
unalienable r	618
unalienable r	618
Rigor turned into r.	300
Rigorous r law is often	414
Rigour—r of the statute^o	417
Rill in crystal s.	578
in every r	510
Silvan's shady r.	437
Rills pure gurgling r	707
Rim—utmost purple r.]	455
Ring—circle of a wedding r	470
let freedom r.	34
pretty r time ^o	662
r. out their delight	84
r out, wild belief.	84
Ringling—a r. in the ears.	4
Ringlets—in wanton r.^{oo}	462

	PAGE
Rings—all Europe r.^{oo}	423
and golden r ^o	204
chain of countless r.	218
rich r which.	280
Riot r cannot last^o	227
Ripe—hly r stage].	117
we r and r ^o	372
we r and r ^o	428
Ripeness r is all^o	170
r to the core	62
Rise and successive r.]	501
begins to r.	228
bid you r	202
have r at first.	83
men may r.]	507
not easily r	585
r by things that.	508
r to higher.	507
seemed to r.	32
some r. by sun ^o	644
than r unjust.	387
we shall r again].	330
when others r	50
Risen—Christ is r to-day	214
Christ is r	215
is r to-day	215
Lord is r	214
Rising r of the sun]	382
Rism—solventur r. tabular	413
Rism—r reveals amici	413
Rit Fox w'd pas r.	165
Rites—other r observing^{oo}	721
Rival—cannot bear a r.	284
Rival race r trope et.	610
Rivalries—control of r.	323
Rivale—can r. brook.	620
having any r.	610
not r in command].	610
our r hurts.	610
without r	610
Rivaux sans amour de r	610
River a running r.	300
and r meet].	311
bridge and the r.	481
brook and r.]	757
crossing a r. to.	482
fell into a r.	481
foam on the r.	503
majestic r floated.	622
one r and see all	510
r. at my garden's.	403
r at my	734
r glideth at ^o	104
r. glideth at ^o	620
r in Maccab ^o	620
r. in the eye ^o	508
r. of his thought ^o	447
r. of his thoughts].	447
r. of his thoughts	447
r. of his thoughts].	600
r of the ten thousand.	622
the brimming r.]	481
the r and sky.	522
the R. Time	602
this wild r ^o	458
River-channel—the dried r.	
where	433
Rivers—all the r. run.	632
deepest r. flow	643
r. from bubbling springs.	83

	PAGE
Rome—Continued	
round to R.	324
second man in R.	31
state in R.	319
state of R.	304
that's R. and I	318
when you're in R.	11
Rome—wherefore art thou	
R.	316
Rome's my R. name	316
Road—debtor for a r.	410
Road—high embowed r.	124
Road—majestical r.	371
majestical r. fretted	
with	475
r. fretted with golden	
fire	214
Roads—with r. of gold††.	380
Roads—r. committee-men.	30
Rome—a little r.	
ample r. and	337
give ample r.	390
inn's worst r.†	360
make r. at least	426
r. whereinto no one	470
struggle for r.	330
Road—come home to r.	
come home to r.	133
Road—flourish at its r.	
from the r.	328
low sweet r.	373
r. in your minds	403
r. of all evil	403
the insane r.	303
true o. deepest r.	23
Road—knot of r.	
r. white core	376
Roads—b's—R. how††.	
Roads—pictures, r. and	
pizes	250
Road—a full-blown r.	
a neglected r.	346
all languages the r.	338
as if a r. might.	316
as is the r.	603
as r. in June	333
call a r.	316
Christmas I no more de-	
side a r.	11
drop on the r.	485
die of a r.	367
die of a r.	624
every r. and lily	437
fair is the r.	604
garland for the r.	303
gather therefore the r.	546
go, lovely r.	604
it r. afar	360
last r. of summer	36
last r. of summer	605
lived near the r.	604
myrtle and r.	304
one r. but one†	131
par la r.	604
queen r. off	311
reach the r.	87
red as a r.	625
red, red r.	440
red, red r.	604

	PAGE
Rose—Continued	
r. and thorn	244
r. at an instant	304
r. has but a	360
r. herself has	603
r. in yonder garden	603
r. is fairest	245
r. leaf cull'd	476
r. like a rocket	102
r. looks fair	604
r. of enjoyment	576
r. of the fair state	300
r. of the garden	603
r. that all are	587
r. that all are	625
r. with all her pride	625
r. with all its	625
r. without bring	624
sweet pas la r.	624
sweet in the r.	276
the budding r.	625
the wretched r.	60
the summer r.	504
though a r.	103
under the r.	624
under the r.	623
when the r. is dead	477
why does the r.	277
with impunity a r.	533
without thorn the r.	277
without thorn the r.	470
without thorn the r.	624
Rosbud—no r. is	
r. garden of girls†	381
r. set with†	102
r. set with little†	381
Rose-buds—crown ourselves	
with r.	546
gather ye r.	546
r. filled with snow	340
Rose-leaves—r. when the	
rose is	477
Rosemary—there's r. that's	
for	276
Rose—are opening r.	
beds of r.	610
beds of r.	624
fresh-blown r.	700
her lips are r.	430
her lips are r.	430
leaves and r.	672
love and r.	21
of shadowing r.	663
of these r.	567
opening r.†	624
red r. flush	721
red r. on a stalk	430
revel in the r.	63
r. and jessamin	277
r. from your	752
r. have thorns	367
r. in December†	152
r. of eighteen†	16
r. of your youth	346
r. red and	276
r. they twined	304
r. they twined	712
scent of the r.	477
scent of the r.	367
scent of the r.	603

	PAGE
Rose—Continued	
smiles and r. are	320
strew on her r.	320
to gather r.	300
two r. on	603
vase in which r.	477
wrath of r.	474
young r.	63
Rose-water—pour r. on a.	
Rose-man of R.†	304
read Alexander R.	371
Roscoe bell† r.† r.	
Rose ruled the r.	143
Rose—ruleth all the r.	140
Rostrum—mount the r.	124
Rot r. and consume	246
here r. in state	407
to r. in state	407
we r. and r.	372
we r. and r.	426
Rote—to get by r.	300
Rotten—r. in the state of	
Denmark	607
Rottenness—r. begins in his	
conduct	143
Rough—beplaster'd with r.	303
Rough yet as r.	313
Roughness—a juicy r.	101
Roughness—les humours r.	63
Round—attains the up-	
most r.	33
a perfect r.	321
a perfect r.	340
gay fantastic r.	488
her monthly r.	408
r. fat only man.	124
r. fat only man.	303
r. or two	83
th' exactly r.	330
the r. of life†	372
the trivial r.	312
the trivial r.	600
weary mortal r.	452
Round—now a r.	
Roundelay—merry, merry	
r.	381
unto my r.	300
Round-heads—R. and wond-	
en-shoes	603
Round—wild R.†	
Round—a public r.	408
r. is Jolly's circle.	161
Round—r. all his tom.	
Round—where'er we r.	3
Row—r. brothers, r.	
Rowers—r. who advance	63
Rowland—Child R. to the	
Roxane—favorite Sultana	
was R.	523
Row—de par la r.	
Row—O mon R. Fandora.	457
Royal—innumerable R. So-	
cieties	740
is a r. office	543
r. nath which	600
Royalty—outward face of	
r.	426
to r. unlearn'd.	350
Rubens—r. deters	
Rubens—passed the R.	100

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Sack —addict themselves to	309	Sage —Continued		Saint —Continued	
and leave a.°	310	many a s.]	306	the rigid s.	301
deal of a.°	306	<i>west pas si s. qu'il</i>	334	the rigid s.	336
Sacks —two a. Jove the		<i>plus and d'etre s.</i>	733	the weakest s.	300
father	108	post, orator or s.]	23	to a s.]	303
Sacrament —virtue of a s.	603	<i>que l'on soit s.</i>	403	to catch a s.°	436
Sacrament —virtus s. <i>dis est</i>	603	s. and learned shall	31	wert thou a s.	337
Sacraments —seven a. doth	466	s. by all allowed	308	St. Albans —Lord S. said	306
Sacred —thing most a.°	330	s. or sophist]	647	Sainted —enky'd and a.°	626
s. cause	124	smiling s. replied	353	St. John —S. nunquid?	370
Sacrifice —a living s.	627	the s. replies	431	Sainly —falsehood under a	
a s. to God	23	thought as a s.	600	show ^{ed}	46
an unpitied s.	627	thought as a s.	723	St. Richard —cemetery of S.	402
an unpitied s.	703	Sages —our politic s.	650	St. Paul's —in S. Church	407
in love and s.	609	saints and s.	24	ruins of S.	602
unto a s.	180	than all the s.°	321	ruins of S.	602
is no mean s.	627	the s. pride]	377	S. and Westminster	
Sacrifices —upon each s.°	627	Sagittas — <i>Phœbeus s.</i>	302	Abbey	602
Sad —cheers the s.]	731	Said —as well a. as if	218	S. loomed	307
good man to be s.	470	been s. before	173	Saints —a pair of carved s.°	1
how a. and bad and	473	he never s. a	307	and s. above	446
I am so s.°	475	less a. the better	153	bards, s. heros	546
I'll be s. for use-body	141	little s. is moost	644	contracting with the s.	628
I'll may s. a. mind	51	much might be s.	40	crew of errant s.	30
more profoundly s.	473	s. on both sides	36	delivered unto the s.	351
more s.]	413	s. our good things	373	for s. themselves	309
nobody should be s.°	475	well s. by	573	images of canonized	
s. by fits	334	Sail —every threadbare s.	373	s.	608
s. by fits	313	every threadbare s.	600	may jest with a.	106
s. words of	612	nautilus to s.]	301	my lost s.	455
my I'm s.	403	nautilus to s.]	302	s. and nags	24
soothe the s.]	30	plough or s.	304	s. heros if	708
world was s.	737	plough or s.	403	s. immortal reign	347
your s. tires°	114	s. on even keel	641	s. in heaven°	507
your s. tires°	487	s. on O ship]	36	s. in your injuries°	730
Sadler —s. a. and a winner	378	thus quiet s.]	95	s. only have such]	230
s. and a winner	343	Sails —hoist up a. while	348	s. who taught	301
s. and a winner man	650	Sailed —never a. with me	100	s. will and	308
s. and a winner	660	Sailing —occurred in the s.	333	s. will aid	628
Sadder —s. of the year	68	Sailer —a brother s.	630	teaches s. to	700
Saddle —in the s.	404	drunken s. on°	627	where s. immortal	628
Sadness —a must burnumus		home is the s.	311	Sainship —shake the s.]	410
s.	473	s. cast out from	88	such s. to behold]	606
a nameless s.	657	Sailors —and sorrows a. find]	627	Sake —for heaven's s.°	300
a wan-wit s. makes	473	s. are but men°	641	for his country's s.	70
feeling of s. and]	441	the s. devotion	323	Salaam —to no s.	302
feeling of s. and]	470	Sails —and rustling s.	633	Salad —Garrick's s. a.	303
feeling of s. comes]	476	purple the s.	640	my s. days°	737
songs of s.]	370	s. fill'd with	627	Salamander —as the s.	608
Sacrum —s. <i>adest in jactis</i>	733	Saint —a damned s.°	376	Salamis —S. Samos	300
Savior — <i>calamus s. esse</i>	501	a holy s.°	376	such victory as S.	731
<i>calamus s. esse</i>	733	a s. provokes]	500	Salary —hire and a.°	312
Safe —he cannot long be s.	4	a threadbare s.	181	Sale —uttereth to s.	100
s. from temptation]	381	a modern s.	628	Sails — <i>multor modos s.</i>	371
Safest —who stands s.]	501	corrupt a s.°	128	Salisbury —S. and Glouster°	377
Safety —ale and a.°	148	doctor and s.	24	Sallow —s. for the m.	607
little temporary s.	424	glory like a s.	580	Salmons —s. in both°	600
s. walks in	402	is a s.	646	Salt —a bushel of s.	371
thus flower s.°	161	is a s.	628	call it Attic s.]	350
Sagacious —a. an animal	310	no true s. allows	304	measures of s.	371
s. of his quarry°	335	or s. it]	280	s. of most unrighteous°	308
Sage —a s. in France	734	s. abroad	628	s. to remove s. humors°	430
a sober s.]	336	s. sage or sophist]	647	s. was split	670
<i>d'etre plus s. qu'il</i>	402	s. in craps?	57	Saltiness —the s. of time°	17
<i>d'etre plus s. qu'il</i>	733	s. run mad]	628	Salt-petre —this villainous	
experience made him s.	20	s. run mad]	700	s.°	186
experience made him s.	144	s. sustained it]	628	Saltum — <i>new fort s.</i>	181
let s. or cynic]	483	seem a s.°	40	Saltus — <i>new fort s.</i>	181
make the s. frolic]	730	seem a s.°	376	Salm — <i>extra curiam omis</i>	
		self-elected s.	303	s.	621

	PAGE
Scar—Continued	
semblance of a s. s.	354
without a s. s.	755
Scarcely resource of a.	710
Scarcrow—s. of the law	417
Scarcrows—no eye hath	
seen such a s. s.	58
s. of fools	440
Scarf—s. veiling an Indian	
beauty	40
Scarl—s. and fans	804
s. garters gold	317
Scarlet—s. line was	74
Scarlets—s. and velvets	305
Scars—honorable s.	355
scars at s.	755
with honorable s.	755
Scattered—s. with all its	407
Scavenger s. and King's	
the	608
Scelus—s. scire vincondum	436
Scels—each lonely s.	300
live o'er each s.	10
live o'er each s. s.	300
love guide the s.	456
not one fair s.	478
one fair s.	407
our lady s.	584
review the s. s.	470
s. of disappointment	457
s. on which they	301
s. was more beautiful	531
the solemn s.	408
this moveless s.	531
thus passing s.	534
ward again the s.	430
view the whole s.	481
Scenes—gray guided s.	304
new s. and changes	534
s. in view	547
s. of my childhood	478
s. of war	400
the lovely s.	308
Scant—one s. to hysoup	333
s. of the roses will	477
s. of the roses	507
s. to every flower	300
Scaptor s. and crown	307
Scaptic for the s. eds	460
Scaptre—mos s. tyrannus	300
Scaptre a barren s.	348
her leader s.	330
my s. for a palmer's	
walking staff	1
s. from tyrants	303
s. shall have	622
s. shows the force	470
snatching away	303
s.	303
Scaptred s. a hermit	317
the s. race	300
their s. pride	300
Scaptre age crowns s.	557
that s. no	753
Scaptre s. que tyrannus	303
Scaptre s. to show su-	
vide	100
Schedul—s. of my beauty	753
Scheld—the lady S.	607

	PAGE
Scheme—high human s.	504
the statesman's s. s.	714
with a s.	410
Schemes—best-laid s.	40
Scheming—soul harden'd s.	648
Schismatic was a s.	11
Schismatics—s. the plain be-	
hevers	484
Schling—s. and ein S.	703
Scholar—s. s. and a Chris-	
tem	308
gentleman and a.	303
pensive s. what	306
s. by education	303
s. of yesterday	443
Scholar's—di the s. life as-	
mail	64
s. life as mail	502
s. melancholy which	475
s. soldier's eye, tongue	500
whose s. like	305
Scholastic—medieval s. dis-	
putations	534
Schönm—das Lees der S.	77
School a grammar s.	304
a woman's s.	610
in wisdom's s.	585
towards s. with	445
unwillingly to s.	604
Schoolboy—every s. has	630
every s. knows it	630
every s. knows	630
s. with his satchel	140
s. whips his taxed top	603
the whining s.	630
the whining s.	604
Schoolboy's—a s. tale	662
a s. tale	742
across the s. brain	750
as s. from their books	443
s. at the expected	758
School—divine turns a s.	484
Schools—tales out of s.	681
Schoolmaster—be their s.	443
s. is abroad	630
Schoolmen—the babbling s.	
know	404
Schools—degrees in s.	550
in our great s.	671
jargon of the s.	402
jargon of the s.	630
jargon of the s.	630
name of s. s.	408
o' yours	630
to ancient s.	133
to ancient s.	504
Science—air of a s.	418
all this new s.	70
arms and s.	610
eel of s. s.	383
from s. flow	406
glare of false s.	620
hardest s. to forget	454
hardest s. to forget	340
human s. is	600
new s. that	374
one s. only	600
path of s.	134
real s. and	402
sort of locus-pocus s.	420

	PAGE
Science—Continued	
star-eyed s.	600
s. frowned not on	470
where proud s.	440
Science—arts and s. are	80
s. and most of all	473
Scientia—s. s. potestas est	400
Scilicet—S. on his death-	
bed	704
Scimitar—of fairy s.	400
Scintilla—parva susp. s.	63
Scio's—S. rocky isle	308
Scipio—like S. s.	370
Scipio's—and S. ghost	308
S ghost walks	500
Scelus—prosperum ac felix	
s.	600
Scell—came to s.	400
fools who came to s.	104
Sceller's—product of a s.	
pen	64
Sceler—never was s.	474
Scelus—S. of Themaly	150
Scope—end and s.	503
heaven's wide scope	30
so every s.	670
Scorch—fire that s. s.	470
Score—s. and the tally	317
the s. and the tally	604
Scorn—envy or s. or hatred	300
is her s. s.	300
lips such s.	403
my perfect s.	17
s. at first	347
s. at first	743
s. her own image	487
s. not envy ruin	300
s. of s. s.	370
s. the crowd	404
shame and s.	410
solemn s. of ill	531
to grinning s.	617
to s. are scatter'd	34
Scornful view him with s. s.	13
Scorned—a woman s.	112
Scorning s. the base de-	
grace	31
s. what is new	337
Scorpius—s. died of the bitter	300
s. is engendered	300
Scotch—a S. understanding	631
S. call flunkie	630
the whole S. nation	631
Scotched I s. not killed	631
s. the snake	703
Scotchman made of a S.	630
prospect which a S.	630
S in my blood	631
Scotia S. my dear	631
Scotia's—old S. grandeur	630
Scotland—glens of S.	304
history of S.	630
is S. supports	630
one hour of S.	631
stands S. where	630
Scotland's—fair S. spear	631
fair S. strand	631
Scots—and brother S.	630
and brother S.	631
few industrious S.	70

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Seas—Continued		Secure—Continued		Seems—better than he s...	40
upon the s.....	642	proudly s.**.....	483	it s. beforehand.....	46
wealth of s.....	526	sweet to feel s.....	490	s., madam, no*.....	508
wild watery s.*.....	375	Security—honor is s.....	150	something is or s.†.....	479
your stormy s. 	739	s. of every man's life.....	480	Seen—first 'tis s.....	537
Season—by s. season'd are*	566	sense of s.....	19	have not s.....	251
done at its proper s.....	547	Sed—groweth s.....	672	only to be s.....	701
many things by s.*.....	11	Sedes—estne Dei s. nisi terra	314	s. better days*.....	557
out of s. judged**.....	760	See—all men s.....	579	when 'tis s.....	245
points the s.*.....	548	all that we s.....	430	Sees—s. in all objects.....	485
proportion s. form*.....	552	but s. at last.....	401	s. it and does it.....	26
s. that bore it.....	501	give me to s.....	91	Seifensieder—wie ein S.....	670
short the s.....	76	give me to s.†.....	434	Seine—banks of the S.....	623
the s. for speech.....	10	hear nor s.....	91	Seize—if then he s. it.....	548
there is a s.....	10	if we s. right.....	378	meet her, s. her.....	547
there is a s.....	10	our eyes can s.....	4	s. the instant time.....	483
thing that in s. grows*.....	11	seal'd eyes to s. 	651	s. the pleasures of.....	545
Seasoned—till they are s.....	409	s. all others' fail†.....	408	s. the present.....	545
Seasoning—little more s.....	379	s. beyond our bourn.....	339	s. the present day.....	545
Seasons—four s. in four		s. ere you go.....	287	Seizes—he who s. the.....	540
forms.....	104	s. the things*.....	582	Selden—S. who was.....	70
knew the s.†.....	549	s. what is not to.....	247	Selection—term of Natural	
rolls round the s.....	520	s. what lies dimly.....	750	S.....	239
s. and their change**.....	519	s. with the keenest eyes††	97	Self—all in s.....	561
s. return**.....	91	that wont s.....	91	another s.....	294
s. such as these*.....	537	to s. her is to.....	209	companionship of s.†.....	637
swift s. roll.....	598	to s. ourselves.....	108	fitting of s.....	614
Seat—great judgment s.....	483	what you s. 	377	know one's s.....	407
his favorite s.¶.....	454	will not s.....	91	mine own s.†.....	384
s. is the bosom of God.....	417	Seed—got the s.....	575	ne'er leaves s.....	485
the blissful s.**.....	303	is fresh s.....	471	s. is all.....	634
wild sequester'd s.....	476	s. of Christians.....	471	the chord of s.†.....	30
Seats—s. the weary trav-		s. of religious liberty††.....	603	thine own s. be*.....	458
eller†.....	568	s. of the Church.....	471	thy gracious s.*.....	317
Sebald—S. as we lay.....	546	s. of the Church.....	471	thy gracious s.*.....	538
Second—a s. child.....	22	s. to start from.....	536	thy other s.**.....	726
devour s. intentions.....	534	s. ye sow.....	573	victory over s.....	133
grow into s. childhood.....	22	such a s. 	615	Self-approving—one s. hour	131
s. and sober thoughts.....	688	Seeds—in their s.*.....	558	Self-centred—s.. who each	
s. man in Rome.....	31	s. of God-like power.....	546	night.....	546
s. thoughts they say.....	688	s. of Time*.....	599	Self-consciousness—incapa-	
s. thoughts are.....	688	the winged s.....	729	ble of s.....	392
s. will be what.....	539	Seeing—means of s.....	485	Self-confidence—s. is the	
the s. place.....	608	s. only what is fair.....	81	first.....	634
the s. place.....	754	s. by proxy.....	600	Self-defence—s. is a virtue.	634
Secrecy—book of s.*.....	523	s. is believing.....	245	s. is nature's eldest.....	634
for s. no lady closer*.....	633	s. have forgot**.....	92	Self-determination—a per-	
Secret—another person's s.....	633	s. to the eye*.....	246	petual s.....	335
dear friend's s.....	726	Seek—s. and ye shall.....	587	Self-disparagement—inward	
eaten in s.....	598	to s. for more.....	490	s. affords¶.....	495
fool knows a s.....	634	we s. it ere.....	442	Self-dispraise—luxury in s.¶	495
keep our s.....	634	Seekers—from s. fly.....	365	Selfless—in her s. mood†.....	741
keeps her s.....	633	Seeking—found out by s.....	550	Self-love—from s.....	357
preserve your s.....	101	Seeks—who s. and will not*	548	more s. than love.....	396
s. of the sea§.....	633	Seelen—doch grosse S. dul-		of which s.....	297
s. of the start.....	422	den still.....	656	reason to s.....	463
s. to a woman.....	164	<i>zwei S. und ein Gedanke.</i>	705	s., my lord*.....	634
three may keep a s.....	633	Seem—be what they s.*.....	49	Self-made—respects s. men.	90
with the s.....	633	less dreadful than they s.¶	46	respects s. men.....	217
Secrets—fond of s.....	634	not always what they s..	48	Self-murder—s. name it not	672
s. of every one's mind.....	289	not what you s. 	377	Self-neglecting—as s.*.....	634
s. of my prison-house*.....	307	rather than to s.....	49	Self-reliance—s. is its aver-	
Sect—a s. whose.....	602	see or s.....	430	sion.....	11
of no s. am I†.....	371	to things s. right.....	49	Self-respecting—s. and keep-	
slave to no s.†.....	150	what they s.§.....	432	ing the.....	492
slave to no s.†.....	520	what they s.....	432	Self-slaughter—His canon	
Secunda—S. <i>jelices</i>.....	14	worlds that only s.....	519	'gainst s.*.....	184
s. <i>rectum auferunt</i>	14	Seeming—likelihoods of mod-		canon 'gainst s.*.....	671
Secure—my s. hour*.....	511	ern s.*.....	5	Self-starvation—of s.....	551
past at least is s.....	557	show of briefly spoken s.	648	Self-trust—he no s.*.....	634

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Serve —Continued		Sex —Continued		Shadow —Continued	
they also a. ^{oo}	716	neither a. alone†	471	a. of God's providence	468
to a. my turn ^a	478	our a. you know	311	a. of man's ravages	542
'twill a. ^o	755	poorest of the a.	291	a. of some unseen	636
Served —but a. my God ^o	404	a. whose presence	603	a. of the earth	435
had I but a. God	404	the a. is ever†	653	a. of the male ^o	626
Serve —a. his country best	383	their a. not equal	461	a. owes its birth	636
a. his party	383	to a. the last	446	swift as a a. ^o	435
Service —all a. ranks	636	when our a.	740	swift as a a. ^o	450
find thy a.	483	whole a. with† ^o	730	that a. my likeness	637
in a. high ^{oo}	514	Serton —bald a. time ^o	601	throws its a.	337
made of faith and a. ^o	444	Sew —a time to a.	10	thy a. earth	504
nor to his a. ^o	451	Sewing —a. at once	410	vain a. and a.	460
a. and the loyalty ^o	305	Spanarile —S. the pretended	473	with sacred a.	407
a. he requires ^{oo}	206	Shackles —their a. fall	648	Shadows —are but a. ^o	370
a. of princes	404	Shade —a. a. immense	530	beck'ning a. dire ^{oo}	48
a. sweat for duty	635	a. sweeter a. ^o	403	beck'ning a. dire ^{oo}	661
a. to God	404	contiguity of a.	727	cast their a. before	544
a. to his country	325	'een to a.	450	changed to a.	501
small a. is dur†	160	great Pompey's a.	308	clad in a.	460
small a. is†	636	half in a.	61	driving back a. ^o	445
some new a.	374	her starry a.†	531	honours are a.	365
the constant a. ^o	10	I bear light a.	126	like our a.	600
the constant a. ^o	635	in a. green a.	303	like ours	734
what was the a.	73	in a. pleasant a.	663	a. are in reality	636
your reasonable a.	687	in a. let it	617	a. lengthen with	637
Servile —a. a. race	564	more welcome a.	13	a. not substantial	502
Serving —men—unjust a. ^o	57	a. it casts	486	a. of us men	744
Servit —imperial and†	405	a. that follows	207	a. that walk by us	137
Servitors —nimble and airy	747	sings in the a.	413	a. that walk	303
Servitude —even a. the worst	150	small a. a.	504	a. we pursue	636
laws of a. began	202	strength of a. and light†	554	a. which futurity	600
laws of a.	636	the dense a.	434	the gigantic a.	564
Sever —the a. pricketh	662	the poplar a.	558	the a. bide	516
Severed —in the a. roll	655	this sacred a.	64	their s. before	600
Set —best plain a.	203	variable as the	737	vain a.	636
a. least than	403	Shades —doleful a. ^{oo}	350	what a. we pursue	432
their little a. mankind	219	evening a. prevail	498	yet the a. fly	418
Settle —the soft a.	362	in distant a.	374	Shadow —chaper—a. that come	301
Setteth —he a. up	313	a. of evening close	504	and go	301
Settling —nearer he's to a.	245	a. of forty aged	605	Shadow —stricken—a. all the	558
to my a. ^o	254	a. shall move	549	lights	558
Settlement —a. of a.	416	nights for the a.†	585	Shadow —system—a. a. gath-	460
Seven —one of the a.	416	the a. decay	660	ered	460
we are a.†	251	Shadow —a. walking a. ^o	420	Shadowy —a. a. lie	546
Seventy —of a. years†	22	also as a. a.	501	Shadow —S. alone my	510
a. years young	22	but a a. ^o	300	S alone of all	567
Sever —to s. for years†	555	but breath and a.	460	Shady —sunshine in the a.	240
toil we a.	550	casts its a.	337	place	240
whom the fates a.	451	darken'd with her a.†	447	Shaft —lost one a. ^o	53
Severe —du. pleasant as s.	580	dust and a.	460	a. at random sent	53
Severe —if s. in aught	401	dust and a.	460	a. at random sent	746
lively to a.†	580	follow a. a.	636	a. by which he meets	515
pleasant to a.	580	follow a. a.	744	a. of light†	504
pleasant to a.	580	follows like its a.	545	a. that made him die	513
Severed —those who love are	3	for his a.†	674	Shafterbury —by Lord S.	617
a.	3	hence horrible a. ^o	337	Earl of S.	612
Severity —but our a.	328	hunt a. a.	365	Shafter —thy fatal a.	446
compassion than a.	390	is merely the a. of a	31	Shah —Zaman—Sultan S.	570
a. of the public p. ^o	417	dream ^o	31	Shake —feverous and did a. ^o	543
Severs —and rapid S.†	508	like a a.†	288	how he did a. ^o	642
the tide of S.	61	neither a. of turning	300	never a. thy gory looks ^o	5
Sex —a. powerful a.	337	nor a. drama	361	a. against the cold ^o	21
can either a. ^{oo}	601	shackled to his a.	627	a. hands with a. king	500
either a. alone†	468	spy my a. ^o	565	a. their heads ^o	506
fair s. should beg	247	swan and a.†	636	Shaken —to be well a.	48
forgets her a.	758	a. both ways falls ^{oo}	638	wither'd and a.	21
give the a. their due†	158	a. cloak'd from†	637	Shakespeare —as S. said	665
love the a.†	404	a. lengthen'd by†	636	have we no S.	638
		a. of a shade	714	immortal S. runs	638

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Ship—Continued		Shoots—s. at the mid-day		Shout—Continued	
s. with s.....	617	sun.....	26	s. that tore hell's**.....	514
s. would not travel.....	535	s. them as.....	280	the inhuman s. 	302
Shipping—fishes first to s..	59	s. higher much.....	26	Shouting—and the s.....	370
Ships—are our s.....	344	s. of everlastingness.....	380	Shovel—invent a s.....	359
as s. that divide.....	474	Shop—head into the s.....	534	s. and tongs.....	724
from fir'd s.....	196	Shopkeepers—nation of s.....	226	s. makes game of.....	107
like s. that.....	641	nation of s.....	226	Show—a fleeting s.....	503
like s. they.....	580	nation of s.....	695	a terrible s.....	420
outnumbered him in		Shore—Afric's burning s.....	534	by outward s.....	50
s.....	129	and silent s.....	167	his simple s.†.....	643
s. are boards*.....	641	and the s.†.....	566	in outward s.**.....	556
s. dim-discover'd.....	641	dull tame s.....	633	master of the s.....	301
s. fraught with*.....	523	folks on s.....	669	of divinest s.*.....	376
s. have been.....	642	I sit on s.....	490	rich without a s.....	203
s. I will descrie.....	641	must s. it 	330	s. him the door.....	22
s. that have.....	105	my native s. 	264	the public s.†.....	509
s. that have gone down.....	233	night's eternal s.....	562	to outward s.....	48
s. that pass§.....	474	on the s.....	639	which passeth show*.....	508
s. upon the sea.....	475	one on s.*.....	383	Showe—gleame and glitter-	
s. were British.....	344	silent s. of memory*.....	478	ing s.....	50
stately s. go by†.....	633	some silent s.....	172	Shower—a pleasant s.....	607
tall s. richly.....	310	stops with the s. 	542	a silver s.....	515
the sea in s.....	627	the spicy s.**.....	567	of vernal s.....	326
the stately s.†.....	406	their native s.....	353	snow or s.**.....	125
Shipwreck—society in s..	489	trust to the s.....	642	the flitting s.....	450
who has suffered s.....	642	waiting on the s.....	382	Showers—after soft s.**.....	510
Shipwright—s. or the car-		whose rocky s.*.....	224	bring fresh s.....	126
penter*.....	565	Shoreless—s. watery wild..	28	end in s.....	384
Shire—knight of the s.....	286	Shores—from dividable		fragrance after s.**.....	530
Shires—of all s. in England.	471	s.*.....	552	s. from the clouds§.....	579
Shirt—as well as a s.....	410	their s. to be.....	633	s. to bring it on*.....	662
his s. of fire.....	472	undreamed s.*.....	541	small s. last long*.....	227
s. and a half in all*.....	58	what strange s.....	35	sweet April s.....	662
s. on his back.....	206	what strange s.....	35	sweetest s.....	685
their principles than s.....	204	Shorn—close s. sheep.....	602	the sweetest s.....	557
wanting a s.....	206	come home s.....	615	those maiden s.....	607
well as a s.....	750	the s. lamb.....	602	what s. arise*.....	684
without a s.....	141	Short—a s. saying.....	101	Showest—than thou s.*.....	493
Shive—to steal a s.*.....	483	angels visits short.....	40	Shows—and happy s.*.....	485
Shiver—a little s.....	233	cut the matter s.....	413	the outward s.*.....	49
Shock—beneath the s. 	182	how long or s.**.....	428	what thinks he s.*.....	300
that s. must fall†.....	544	life is s.....	545	Shriek—s. of agony.....	73
Shoe—each man's s.....	12	not s.....	209	with hollow s.**.....	551
her very s.....	285	of life is s.*.....	428	Shrieking—s. and reproach.	334
holding out his s.....	467	s. and far between.....	40	Shrieks—not louder s.†.....	509
s. him himself*.....	371	s. as any dream*.....	450	Shrike—spear'd by the s.†.	239
the s. be too large.....	12	s. to the happy.....	428	Shrine—Apollo from his s.**.	551
want of a s.....	608	so s., so sweet.....	475	every precious s.....	122
want of a s.....	609	too s. for.....	428	faith's pure s.....	526
want of a s.....	609	too s. to waste.....	428	her sovran s.....	575
Shoemakers—no more be		when s. his beings.....	427	this peaceful s.....	230
called s.....	642	where he falls s.....	481	this sad s.†.....	230
than the s. wife.....	642	Shortness—spend that s.		thy crystal s.....	507
Shoes—ere those s.*.....	508	basely*.....	428	Shrines—are pilgrim s.....	328
heels of their s.....	534	Shot—his farewell s.....	329	gardens and s.....	409
him that makes s.....	642	his poison'd s.*.....	647	Shrink—why should we s. .	46
old s. they were easiest.....	19	like small s.....	170	Shroud—nor in s.....	329
perhaps your s. 	642	s. heard round the world.....	74	s as well as a.....	410
scrape his s.....	534	s. madly from*.....	481	s. as well as a.....	750
s. were on their feet.....	371	Shotte—s. which ever hits.	440	s. of leaves dead.....	68
surgeon to old s.*.....	642	Shougs—s., water-rugs*.....	198	s. of white*.....	327
those s. were old*.....	508	Should—s. is like a*.....	355	the knell, the s.....	174
without s.....	601	Shoulder—s. to the wheel.	351	Shrouds—as the s. make at	
Shoe-string—careless s.....	203	Shoulders—bearing on s.		sea*.....	52
Shoot—dare not s.*.....	487	immense.....	226	Shrunk—art thou s.*.....	502
idea how to s.....	217	his s. broad**.....	461	s. to this little*.....	502
s. folly as†.....	280	on his s.**.....	403	Shuffle—s. the cards.....	558
s. him on the spot.....	273	Shout—braggart s. fort.....	410	Shuffled—s. off this mortal	
unfolds upon a s.....	415	s. that tore**.....	272	c.*.....	671

Silent—Continued	PAGE	Sin—Continued	PAGE	Sing—Continued	PAGE
be a. wisely	443	can cunning a.	376	let us a.	350
cock that's a. and	444	custom in a.	32	most sweetly a.	415
had you remained a. . . .	643	depth of a.	644	of thee I a.	34
if a. why?	388	devil made a.	780	a. a fairy song	251
a. in seven languages . . .	645	dread of a. was	351	a. and answer	120
a. part is best	645	ere a. threw a blight . . .	170	a. because if	370
who is a. is	643	fall into a.	231	a. but as	370
Silenti— <i>tempore necesse</i> .	7	talk into a.	646	a. heavenly muse	303
Silently—flow most a. . . .	643	falls into a.	646	a. it to rest	87
Silentness—a. o' joy	520	falter not for a.	507	so nobly a.	564
Silk—made of a.	505	folly into a.	280	that they a.	347
Silke—rustling of his a. . .	204	for all the a.	280	that never a.	716
a. and matins	203	for a. to grievous	646	thee I a.	316
Silke's. her to spare	203	free to a.	508	to a. and answer	204
Silly—course is a.	490	have done with a.	347	when you a.	161
the a. things I do	12	he that is without a. . . .	107	Singe—do a. yourself . .	615
Silva's—S. brook	94	his darling a.	373	Singer—anguish of the a. .	576
S brook that	303	his favorite a.	373	clear sweet a.	570
Silva's—S. shady rill	437	is without a.	645	idle a. of	570
Silva's— <i>et paulum</i>	403	know it is a a.	10	Singers—sent his a. . . .	570
Silva's— <i>in</i> . <i>non ligna</i> . .	673	law of a.	500	Singing—beside me a. . .	554
Silver—handful of a.	183	lose the a.	646	his sweet a.	236
her a. lining	367	man's rebellious a. . . .	571	a. akmet	481
his a. hairs	20	my fall to a.	502	a. at dawn	520
tip with a.	408	not innocence but a. . . .	378	a. in the wilderness . .	727
tips with a.	408	nothing emboldens a. . .	480	a. of birds	304
to a. turned	602	nurse of a.	587	a. startle the	410
Silver's—a. o'er with age . .	20	of a. and blot	237	thy sweet a.	628
Silver's—speech is a.	645	plots the a.	548	Sing—if the a. man . . .	570
Silver's—the a. hair	316	plate a. with gold	57	Sing—hearted—in life were	705
Similar—by a. things dissem	430	plate a. with	401	Singly—s. of more value .	118
Similarity—a. of results . .	356	proceeds the a.	646	Sings—at heaven's gate a. .	412
Simile—but one a.	632	quantum o' the a.	711	bird so a.	532
a. of the angel	406	rise by a.	640	he mounted a.	412
a. was pronounced to . . .	406	rise by a.	713	him who a.	507
Simile— <i>et similibus caron-</i>	436	see a. in state	646	like an angel a.	513
<i>tor</i>	436	a. and her shadow	646	mightily she a.	532
Similitude—worst a. in the	620	a. has many tools	427	a. her sorrows to	532
world	620	a. in loving virtue	686	till she a.	410
Simon—S. the cellarer . . .	731	a. too dull to	646	village maiden a.	581
Simonides—S. calls painting	53	sits a. to seize	548	your light he a.	412
Simple—a. and coy	622	teach a. the	376	Singular—by being a. . . .	424
to be a. is	645	that is without a.	645	Sink better to a.	100
Simplicity—when a. and	212	the damning a.	530	not gross to a.	403
duty	212	the a. I impute	26	or a. or swim	100
which a. and	388	'tis no a.	410	a. or swim	100
Simple—compounded of	473	to a. our bias'd	180	a. or swim	100
many a.	473	wash out a.	618	swim or a.	100
culing of a.	48	whelp of a.	647	to a. or soar	400
Simplex— <i>s. mandarin</i> . . .	203	where a. ends	348	Sinking—alacrity in a. . .	688
Simplicity—and to a.	377	would be a.	610	alacrity in a.	688
elegant as a.	645	yet-unbegotten a. . . .	510	Slake a. into thy depths .	540
elegant a. of	392	Slake—S. chmb and know .	80	Slake— <i>hoker</i> S. <i>larg</i> . . .	302
his a. sublimet	645	Slament a. and ginger . .	333	Slake—my a. is greater than	406
Jeffersonian a.	645	Slacere—a. in its moment's .	26	shell of a.	130
mis-called a.	645	the false a.	556	Slaked—more a. against .	646
a. a child	230	Sincerity—bashful a. and .	747	Slaker—charmer a. it . .	620
a. a child	303	in and a.	54	one a. that	620
a. a grace	203	Slaw—strength of nerve or	454	a. and on mightily . . .	252
a. of mind	380	a.	454	a. feels remorse	612
a. talks of pies	451	Slawe—money the a. . . .	401	to be a a.	700
sweet a. of	302	a. brought and sold . . .	648	to me a a.	370
to a. reigns	733	a. of affairs	403	vilest a. may	612
Sin a great a.	538	a. of war	403	Slavers—but with the a. .	646
all a. to leave	646	a. of war	403	the a. mind	646
blows up a.	273	Slaw—and sweetly a. . . .	263	we are a. all	577
but if it be a a. to covet .	25	as ever did a.	482	Slaving—man more sinned	646
		I would a.	482	against than a.	646

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Slave—Continued		Sleep—Continued		Sleep—Continued	
for a s.l.	433	could not a.††	380	the longest s.	178
freedom to the s.	394	death and s. and	643	the peaceful s.	630
habits of the s.†	300	death, life and s.†	86	their readers s.†	578
habits of the s.†	421	death & eternal s.	430	this drowsy s.	640
half s. and	640	dine, sup and s.	451	this same s.	640
man a s.†	648	does murder s.	630	thy golden s.	473
negro s. from Jamaica	648	exposition of s.	630	timely dew of s.	650
no more s. states	640	flattering truth of s.	200	to s. perchance	671
not have s. s.	648	gentle s., nature's	650	what else is s.	640
not passion's s.†	356	giveth His beloved s.	640	when s. hath shut	330
on earth a s.††	640	hath chas'd s. from	451	white over with s.	330
one man's s.	648	His beloved s.	640	who first invented s.	650
play the s.†	377	his brother s.	172	Sleeper—the curtain'd s.	380
priest-ridden s.	121	his s. was aery light	500	Sleepst—that s. cradled	113
s. a member of	403	his winted s.	140	Sleeping—a s. doggo	109
s. in thy dominions	534	how s. the brave	328	her s. world	531
s. of my thoughts	303	in peace to s.	632	s. and the dead	268
s. of the	350	inclined to s.	743	s. when she did	178
s. to fame	109	invites one to s.	530	s. within my orchard	311
s. to no sect	530	kind of s.	430	some s. kill'd	502
s. to one's passions	456	let s. fall gently	164	Sleeps—creation s.	130
stood a s.	401	let me s.	201	s. in dust	327
the highest s.	648	man both s.	147	Most-whistling s. and	
this yellow s.	406	monstrous forms in s.	201	snow	640
very s. of circumstances	383	O magic s.	202	Move what's this s.	204
will be s. or	403	O magic s.	651	Slope—out of his s.	603
willing s. is	78	O partial s.	650	Sleepen s. alle night	520
Slavery—chains and s.	424	one short s.	380	Sleeping—a s. hounde	100
debased by s.†	403	pass'd in s.†	172	Slept—and he s.†	174
get rid of s.	640	rounded with a s.	713	and s. in peace	170
most onerous s.	648	sx hours in s.	165	have s. together	296
s. in the light of	383	s. after toyle	613	not s. one wink	650
s. is but half	717	s. and a forgetting	80	s. in peace	327
s. or death	717	s. and death	640	s. till break	303
s. said I thou	648	s. and silence	430	Slow—certainly they s.	474
sold to s.	681	s. before death	640	s. the slain	73
where s. is	640	s. gives his name	200	Slide—jump or s.	534
Slaves all are s.	203	s. full of sweet dreams	74	Sliding—was ever s.	138
cap and knee s.	554	s. hath its own	651	Slight—by force or s.†	344
creed of s.	425	s. hath it	201	of perpetual s.	570
foreign s. as	640	s. in the dried river-chan-		s. not what's near	20
made for s.	602	nel	433	s. not what's near	212
mockery over s.	640	s. in the southern	328	Slime—out thy s.†	542
must have s.	710	s. is a death	172	Slime a little s.	443
never shall be s.	223	s. it is s.	651	Slip—best may s.	281
not to be his s.	458	s. my pretty one†	651	many a s.	100
s. cannot breathe in	648	s. no more	650	once let s.	547
s. in metre	577	s. of the just	651	Slipped has s. away	543
s. of men	430	s. shall neither	650	Slipper—a s. and a song	642
s. to musty rules	504	s. that knits up	650	well-worn s. feels	281
s. to one man	432	s. that knows not break-		Slipper's—lean and s. pants	
s. who fear†	140	ing	172	loon	20
s. that take their	404	s. that knows not	653	Slippers—pair of s.	737
sons of Columbia be s.	34	s. the certain knot	650	s. which his	537
that s. how'er	203	s. the joys of	431	Slith—of stark s.	200
Slave-trade called the s.	640	s. till the end†	320	s. finds the down	630
Slay to plunder to s.	563	s. to the end†	267	s. view the towers	257
though he slay	313	s. thou ape of	406	woe of s.	410
though he s.	313	s. which medicines	172	Sloven—a female s.	204
Slays war its thousands s.	503	s. will never	650	Slovenliness—a is no part of	
Sledge his heavy s.	00	some must s.	115	religion	123
Sleep-headed s. men and	263	some must s.	710	Slow—as too s.	341
Sleep—an eternal s.	172	sooner to s.	410	as too s.	676
halm s.	651	sooner to s.	750	comes ever s.	527
but to s.	386	take my s.	488	however s. he be	524
called O s.	651	that s. of death	671	loth and s.	23
care-charmer s.	640	that sweet s.	200	wisely and s.	341
come, gentle s.	640	the end of s.	71	Slurp—hasten s.	341
could not s.††	380	the holy s.	273	make haste s.	341

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Snow—Continued		Socrates—charge S. with..	55	Soldier's—Continued	
or any s.†.....	178	judges or S.....	710	s. a man*.....	653
piles of s.....	315	not of S.....	130	s. armed in their*.....	80
sleet and s.§.....	642	Plato or S.....	407	s. eye tongue*.....	390
s. on the mountains....	126	Plato reports S.....	118	s. pole is fallen*.....	85
s. shall be their.....	328	said S. of old.....	519	s. pole is fallen*.....	255
speck is seen on s.....	130	S. called it.....	75	s. which is ambitious*.....	475
the untrodden s.....	620	S. in Xenophon's hear-		the s. fury.....	740
whiter than the driven s.....	652	ing.....	720	the s. last tatoo.....	653
winter's drizzled s.*... 10		S. is my friend but.....	130	the s. life*.....	652
Snow-fall—s. in the river..	575	S. said.....	141	why s., why.....	654
Snow-flakes—s. fall thickest	22	S. said.....	215	Sole—s. of his foot*.....	487
Snows—eternal s. appear†.	507	S. said he was not.....	143	Soleiman—S. the Magnifi-	
harbinger of early s....	68	with S. for bliss.....	105	cent.....	535
other s. than those.....	732	Socrati—S. objiciunt comici.	55	Solemnities—high s.**.....	77
s. of paper†.....	466	Sodales—concinamus O S..	359	Solemnized—s. with pomp.	384
s. of yester-year.....	756	Soda—water—sermons and		Soliciting—this supernatu-	
the drifting s.....	506	s. 	730	ral s.*.....	45
Snowy*s. summits of our§.	21	Sodom—where S. flamed**.	192	Solicitor—best-moving fair	
Snuff—the s. of younger		Sofa—the s. round.....	683	s.*.....	419
spirits*.....	10	Soft—s. answer turneth... 43		s. after hearing.....	486
took it in s.*.....	285	s. as young.....	79	Solidity—lasting s. or.....	341
wick or s.*.....	320	s. is the music¶.....	515	Solitude—bliss of s.¶.....	485
wick or s.*.....	676	Soften—to s. rocks.....	513	easy in s.....	752
wine and s.....	735	Soft-heartedness—s. in times		in s. what happiness**.	27
Snuff-box—fill his s.....	206	like††.....	345	make a s.....	563
of amber s.†.....	286	Softness—for s. she**.....	461	makes a s. 	563
Snuffings—s. of the mid-		s. turns to fury.....	740	sacred shade and s.....	64
night taper 	67	that whisper s.**.....	514	s. of his own.....	517
So—I told you s. 	16	Soil—free s.....	294	s. should teach us 	27
Soap—smiles and s.....	535	my native s.....	631	s. should teach us 	240
what, no s.....	534	s. out of which††.....	36	solitude when we are	
Soapboilers—heads like a s.	670	s. where first.....	293	least alone 	28
Soar—creep as well as s.... 33		s. where first.....	754	the dismaying s.....	622
intends to s.**.....	303	the fattest s.*.....	722	think it s.....	28
s. but never roam¶.....	413	Sojourning—s. in a strange		Solitudes—they are s.....	98
to sink or s. 	462	land.....	428	Solitudinum—s. faciunt pa-	
when we s.¶.....	373	Sol—annotta il s. tramonta.	673	cem adpellant.....	563
Soars—shall he who s.....	432	Solace—only s. was.....	255	Solomon—kind of semi S....	409
s. on highest wing.....	413	s. to the swain†.....	568	persons of S.....	711
s. on highest wing.....	413	s. your slight lapsell.....	16	S. in all his glory.....	437
the lark s.....	413	Solar—the s. walk†.....	385	Solon—his biography of S....	491
Sob—a s. a storm.....	505	the s. walk.....	385	<i>Minos et S.....</i>	315
the child's s.....	116	Sold—never to be s.†.....	319	S. used to say.....	416
Sober—and s. thoughts... 688		virtue now is s.....	406	Solution—s. of this long-	
goes to bed s.....	208	Soldat—fut un s. heureux.. 37		controverted.....	420
be s., be vigilant.....	186	Soldier—a successful s.... 37		Somerset—James S. a negro	648
for a s. man.....	280	a successful s.....	37	S. off with his*.....	565
kindness to lead the s....	209	an elder s.*.....	653	Something—every s. being	
s. in your diet.....	203	brave s. who fights....	88	blent*.....	52
to bed go s.....	208	British s. conquered....	58	has done s.....	646
when s. truth.....	539	do to the s.....	630	s. attempted, s. done§....	411
Sobers—s. us against†.....	421	have been a s.*.....	286	s. behind the throne....	404
Sobriété—sage avec s.....	492	in the s. is*.....	196	s. far more deeply¶.....	521
Sobriety—wisdom with s.... 492		no s. fly*.....	717	s. is or seems†.....	479
Social—and s. ease.....	292	not a s. discharged.....	329	s. said, s. done.....	746
cursed be the s. wants†.	157	roused up the s. 	718	s. that is not.....	489
Society—happiness of s.... 324		s. a mere recreant*.....	653	s. still remains§.....	382
if from s. 	240	s. and afear'd*.....	653	s. the heart§.....	346
into high s. 	702	s. arm'd with resolution	744	s. there was§.....	382
no s.....	111	s. full of strange*.....	664	s. we are not.....	737
of human s.....	500	s. rest.....	653	where every s.*.....	536
people inquire in s.....	465	s. should be.....	653	with s. to do††.....	411
s. in shipwreck.....	480	s. without ambition....	32	Sometime—our s. sister*... 722	
s. is now one 	99	the broken s.....	653	Somewhat—s. which we	
s. which we alone.....	97	to a s. kind†.....	653	name.....	316
truths relating to s....	472	Soldier's—a s. sepulchre... 328		s. which we name.....	707
what s. can**.....	460	ambition the s. virtue*.. 32		Somnol—du s. des justes... 651	
Soclis—sine s. jucunda.... 128		as the s.*.....	285	Somni—sunt geminae S.	
Socrate—et le grand S.... 315		old s. sweetheart.....	19	portae.....	200

	PAGE
Sorrow—Continued	
resembles s. only§	441
resembles s. only§	476
'scaped this s.*	656
showers of s.	106
so s. I bade.	656
s. calls no time.	442
s. flouted at is*	490
s. for the ill.	612
s. has hardly leisure.	254
s. her companion.	576
s. is in vain.	685
s. is knowledge	378
s. lend me words*	572
s. long has.	758
s. more beautiful.	656
s. never comes too.	378
s. plough'd by shame	304
s. shows us†	701
s. to the grave.	18
s. touch'd by thee.	435
sphere of our s.	61
spite of s.**	412
tales of s. done.	653
the artist's s.	447
there is no s.	63
this s. how*	655
than climbing s.*	655
to make s. sink.	414
toil and s. free.	318
water this s.*	684
where s. 's held.	509
wherever s. is*	400
why should s.	263
with s. strewing.	275
with s. to the grave.	335
write s. on*	509
would banish s.	207
Sorrowe—thy s. is in vaine.	442
s. is in vaine.	557
Sorowing—rejoicing s.‡	411
Sorrow's—but s. spy.	378
disease or s.	63
fell s. tooth*	370
for transient s.¶	741
his s. more.	266
his s. more.	706
light s. speak.	644
man's s. and disquietudes	400
own heart's s.*	451
past s. let us.	46
s. crown of s.†	470
s. crown of s. is†	656
s. eye glazed*	334
s. of a poor old man.	82
s. keenest wind¶	252
s. keenest wind¶	741
s. through the night.	532
tell all thy s.	133
through with many s.	405
thy s. flow.	335
when s. come*	489
Sort—if God s. it so*	544
Sory—the s. man.	338
Sot—s. trouve toujours.	14
Sots—le sublime des s.	138
Sotte's—S. bolt is.	283
Sottises—des s. d'autrui nous vivons.	419
dit beaucoup des s.	644

	PAGE
Soudan—'ome in the S.	719
Sought—never s. in.	587
s. it with thimbles.	535
s. they thus afar.	526
Soul—a dark s.**	724
a fiery s.	23
a fiery s.	23
a fiery s.	568
a great s.	138
a noble s.	533
a s. that.	290
a s. that pity.	385
a thirsty s.	526
a wretched s.*	16
affirmations of the s.	253
an evil s.*	376
an immortal s.	384
and one s.	705
and the s.	433
and virtuous s.	713
befall a s.	491
bids his free s.†	657
blind his s.†	506
body and s.	343
body and s. like.	468
books on the s.	67
books on the s.	657
breaks on the s.	424
breathes in our s.†	314
built my s.†	575
but the s. no.	256
call to the s.	347
call to the s.	688
captain of my s.	200
captain of my s.	592
catch my s.*	445
cement of the s.	207
city of the s.	624
cordial to the s.	502
create a s.**	213
current of the s.	378
current of the s.	408
current of the s.	585
deep in my s.	707
eloquence the s.**	54
enlarge the s.	207
every subject's s.*	403
fever of the s.	612
flow of s.†	270
for my s.*	269
force the s.¶	657
form my very s.	453
forth my s.	406
freed his s.	177
fret thy s.	81
from s. to s.†	216
from s. to s.†	423
from s. to s.†	679
function of the s.	293
gentle wandering s.	176
God-created s.	354
God the s.†	520
grows into the s.	454
harrow up thy s.*	307
haughtiness of s.	593
heart and s.	290
heart and s.¶	521
her pensive s.	476
his blessed s.	347
his s. proud†	385

	PAGE
Soul—Continued	
his pure s.*	327
his s. sincere.	113
his s. was great.	354
his unbounded s.	638
his very s.¶	639
human s. take wing	177
I have a s.	657
imaged in his s.	360
in body and in s.	446
in my s.	595
in our immortal s.	484
in s. and aspect	21
in whose rich s.	461
in whose rich s.	461
into his s.	334
is not the s. torn.	3
is one s.	705
kill the s.	348
let the s. be.	290
little s. let us try.	657
lose his own s.	656
make the s. dance†	515
measured by my s.	486
medicine for the s.	95
mercy on my s.	695
mighty s. was.	466
mine own s.†	384
mirror of the s.	487
most lovely s.	754
most offending s. alive*.	33
motion of the s.	62
mouse of any s.†	510
my flying s.†	591
my own s.	619
my prophetic s.*	611
my plunging s. is†	456
my s.	169
my s. I arm.	493
my s. to-day.	628
my s. to take.	588
my unconquerable s.	290
never dying s.	120
never-dying s.	657
no coward s.	290
no excellent s.	280
no s. shall*.	572
no excellent s.	304
no stab the s.	657
nourished by a s.	314
O my s.	598
O s. and†	419
of s. and body.	460
of s. sincere†	568
on my s.	312
opiate of the s.†	569
our immortal s.	486
our soon-chok'd s.	752
our s. much further.	4
overflowed the s.¶	689
palace of the s.	343
palace of the s.	343
palace of the s.	647
palace of the s. serene.	683
peace to his s.*	177
perjury upon my s.*	538
play with the s.	657
purging of his s.*	512
reason to the s.	600
receive my s.	589

	PAGE
Sound—Continued	
s. so fine.....	645
s. the clarion.....	131
s. was like the sea¶.....	484
s. what stop*.....	556
sweet is every s.†.....	144
sweet s. that*.....	513
whistles in his s.*.....	20
Sounding—s. aloft with-	
out¶.....	84
Soundings—comes on s.....	433
Sounds—and melodious s.**.....	571
and soften'd s.†.....	641
blowing martial s.**.....	272
but rural s.....	521
its rhythmic s.....	665
length to solemn s.....	30
low murmuring s.....	58
s. I hear¶.....	662
s. most musical.....	84
s. of music*.....	513
s. were in harmony¶.....	69
sweet faint s.....	729
those deep s.....	362
whose s. are song 	411
wild s. civilized.....	514
with spreading s.†.....	514
Sour—grapes are s.....	227
in digestion s.*.....	191
in digestion s.*.....	678
old age makes me s.....	547
prove in digestion s.*.....	50
sullen s. and*.....	375
Source—s. to mount.....	620
Sources—from simple s.*.....	486
Soure—sweet its s.....	244
Sourest—the s. points*.....	147
South—allegiance to the S..	35
North and the S.....	640
the brave old S. is down.....	661
the warm S.....	209
the warm S.....	731
upon the S.†.....	729
Southern—the s. side**.....	550
Sovereign—his s. hand.....	587
s. lord the king.....	567
s. of sighs and groans*.....	154
s. once upon the throne.....	439
swam to s. rule.....	323
the s. or state.....	543
the true s. is.....	734
treason to my s.*.....	458
Sovereign's—a s. ear ill.....	626
but sceptred s. 	333
ourselves its s. 	462
Sovereign'st—the s. thing*.....	286
Sovereignty—could s. im-	
pute.....	461
could s. impute.....	461
sit in s.....	313
s. which stood.....	75
Sow—things they s.....	111
wrong s. by the eare.....	678
Sow'd—s. cockle *.....	340
s. the earth**.....	500
Soweth—a man s.....	340
s. here with toil.....	654
s. in the sand.....	384
Sown—as thou hast s.....	340
have s. benefits.....	340

	PAGE
Sown—Continued	
have s. the wind.....	340
s. with the seed.....	471
Space—annihilate but s.....	692
form s. thought.....	522
of infinite s.*.....	493
s. is as nothing.....	707
s. so dear.....	727
s. where the.....	516
time and s.††.....	97
Spade—a s. a s.....	746
call a s. a s.....	746
don't call me a s.....	746
scythe and s.....	502
Spades—s. emblems of.....	106
Spain—castles in S.††.....	380
Spain's—S. chivalry 	618
Spake—nor what he s.*.....	475
s. before the tongue.....	569
Span—and Eve s.....	38
but a s.....	503
in length a s.....	427
is but a s.....	427
less than a s.....	427
ocean with my s.....	486
of grief a s.....	413
short s. of life.....	427
the shortest s.....	82
world's uncertain s.....	497
Spaniel—a s. and a.....	621
hound or s.*.....	198
play the s.*.....	198
Spaniels—mongrels, s., curs*.....	198
well-bred s.†.....	286
Spanish—brave S. soldier.....	673
the S. maid 	353
Spare—s. the rod.....	621
s. the r.....	621
s. the r.....	621
s. a windmill.....	404
s. that tree.....	698
whom he conquers s.....	480
Spares—s. his own kind.....	463
Spark—a s. too fickle†.....	569
conceited talking s.....	210
her amorous s.†.....	383
small s. neglected.....	83
s. of beauty's heavenly 	75
s. o' nature's fire.....	523
true s. of.....	424
vital s. of heavenly†.....	176
vocal s.¶.....	515
Sparkles—cup but s. 	21
s. of her own.....	594
Sparks—s. of nature*.....	523
Sparrow—a s. fall†.....	266
a s. fall†.....	601
caters for the s.*.....	19
caters for the s.*.....	601
fall of a s.*.....	601
s. sold for.....	601
s. spear'd by the†.....	239
useth the s.*.....	153
Sparrow's—s. note from.....	522
Sparta—a traveller at S....	2
democracy in S.....	182
hounds of S.*.....	374
S. hath many a 	373
Spartan—our S. dead 	333
our S. dead 	353

	PAGE
Spartans—S. who fell.....	710
tell the S.....	229
Sparta's—as S. king.....	354
Spasm—of ghastly s.**.....	194
Spass—der S. verliert alles.....	414
Spasmacher—wenn der S.....	414
Spät—s. kommt ihr.....	413
Spatio—s. brevi spem long-	
am.....	545
Spawn—s. of Hell†.....	648
with s. innumerable**.....	709
Spayne—castels thanne in S.....	380
Speak—a time to s.....	10
and s. much.....	401
can neither s.....	460
grief that does not s.*.....	490
know when to s.....	16
leave to s.....	442
let us s. plaint†.....	517
light cares s.....	644
light sorrows s.....	644
no one can s.....	517
not s. aloud*.....	516
pass and s. one¶.....	474
softly s. and.....	317
s. each other in¶.....	474
s. fitly or.....	643
s. for yourself, John¶.....	743
s. gently.....	306
s. her praises.....	75
s. in public.....	116
s. less than thou.....	493
s. no slander†.....	539
s. not all you think.....	644
s. off half a dozen*.....	100
s. the speech, I pray you*.....	9
s. the strongest reason.....	411
s. to every cause.....	419
s. what you think.....	138
to s. and purpose*.....	658
to s. nothing.....	536
to whom you s.....	658
we s. not what*.....	659
well didst thou s. 	407
you s. sweet*.....	161
Speake—and fooles s. true.....	425
Speaker—before the s.....	426
say Mr. S.....	438
Speaking—if s. why*.....	388
of s. first*.....	743
s. such as sense*.....	201
the s. tongue.....	214
the s. trade.....	552
Speaks—as a man s.....	487
he that s.*.....	526
she s. yet she*.....	78
silent countenance of-	
ten s.....	644
s. in general terms.....	416
to whom one s.....	481
when he s.*.....	219
when he s.*.....	551
when she s.....	454
who s. himself.....	481
Spear—fair Scotland's s.....	682
s. and the sword.....	90
s. to equal**.....	188
with s. and shield¶.....	21
Spear-heads—the silver s.	
charge 	507

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Spirit—Continued		Spirits—Continued			
pipe to the s.			733		107
			661		362
			406		397
			600		542
			661		540
			608		404
			392		545
			662		414
			661		488
			186		603
			170		358
s. of a youth*			539		542
s. of delight			302		301
s. of man is			238		117
s. of mankind			606		286
s. of mortal be			544		155
s. of mortal			753		360
s. of the chainless			739		430
s. pure as			331		155
s. rest thee now			661		412
s. shall return			331		486
s. speaking truth			690		540
s. that denies			749		525
s. that loved thee			314		383
s. which is able			603		317
start s. s.*			421		560
			400		621
			15		618
			184		235
the accusing s.			227		532
the fiercest s.*			120		642
the s. calms			388		645
the s. is broken			295		204
their s. walk			43		360
			620		550
			405		663
			57		663
			n		501
wit and s.			361		224
with more s.*			41		663
world s. s.			621		662
Spirit—do my s. gently*			502		458
Spirits—s. s. by great			378		677
are we not s.			408		153
cinders of my s.*			583		663
genial s. fail			378		663
great s. never			408		251
have a thousand s.*			526		277
his angels s.			415		158
in heavenly s.*			570		238
in heavenly s.			545		403
land of s.			478		581
			330		503
			317		104
			544		504
powers and s.*			332		663
s. all of comfort*			357		594
s.			528		70
s.			186		455
s.			186		729
s. totally depressed			535		610
s.			186		663
s.			282		663
s. deep*			191		421
s. go amiss			191		104
s. of great events			562		458
s. of light*			153		237
s. of the blest			317		663
s. of the wise*			301		279

Stars—Continued	PAGE	Stars—Continued	PAGE	State—Continued	PAGE
coronets and s.....	35	with the s.....	528	throne of royal s.**.....	187
comet the s.....	63	ye little s.†.....	672	under secretary of s.....	466
fairer than pear' and s.....	446	ye s. which are 	63	vanishes our s.....	431
fairest of s.**.....	665	ye s. which¶.....	666	a mighty s. decrees†.....	39
fairest s. in all*.....	78	you, ye s.....	667	States—equal and sovereign	
fall of s.....	490	Start—and s. so often 	475	s.....	704
fell like s.....	255	Starting—s. new proposi-		free and independent s.....	384
fronts bore s.¶.....	666	tions.....	537	free the s.....	704
glory of the s.....	346	Starts—by s. was wild.....	334	goodly s. and kingdoms.....	362
glows in the s.†.....	314	by s. 't was wild.....	515	in s. unborn.....	584
golden s. above†.....	579	she s., she moves.....	641	indestructible s.....	704
large white s.†.....	531	Starve—horse may s.....	548	mighty s. decrees†.....	39
life-inclining s.....	665	s. with nothing*.....	676	mighty s. decrees†.....	549
like little s.....	665	Venus will s.....	451	no more slave s.....	649
little s. may hide*.....	331	Starved—s., feasted, dis-		on s. dissevered.....	704
moon and s.....	600	paired.....	549	queens and s.*.....	647
moon and s.....	655	Starves—s. beneath shady		smallest s. thrive.....	704
moon and the s.*.....	666	trees.....	451	s. as great engines.....	667
night brings out s.....	701	Starving—hold out s.....	222	s. can be saved.....	678
nor sink those s.....	369	State—a falling s.....	255	s. were formed†.....	667
not in our s.*.....	54	a happy s. in.....	343	thinn'd s. of half.....	323
not in our s.*.....	472	a middle s.†.....	233	union of s.....	703
of her s. to†.....	568	a middle s.....	493	Statesman—a ginooine s.	
other s. repairing**.....	665	a middle s.†.....	462	should††.....	583
roll on ye s.....	666	adorn the s.....	458	s. yet friend to†.....	568
sink those s.....	86	allotted s. below.....	602	too nice for a s.....	102
s. and silence.....	464	best s. to know.....	358	Statesman's—the s. game.....	718
s. and stripes.....	437	church and s.††.....	696	the s. scheme†.....	282
s. and women in a 	531	constitute a s.....	649	the s. scheme†.....	714
s. are forth 	531	constitutes a s.....	667	Statesmen—adored by lit-	
s. are mansions¶.....	666	construction of the s.....	324	tle s.....	138
s. are met 	236	eruption to our s.*.....	543	s. at her council†.....	540
s. are old.....	745	form a s. 	667	where village s.....	388
s. before him.....	675	former s. and**.....	540	where village s.....	527
s. go down.....	172	from thy s.**.....	85	Station—a private s.....	140
s. have their influence.....	218	guardians of s.....	578	a private s.....	140
s. have their influence.....	706	hides from himself his s. 22		a private s.....	494
s. hide their diminish'd**.....	672	in regal s.¶.....	21	a private s.....	494
s. in heaven.....	435	in vain s.....	470	separate and equal s.....	384
s. of glory there.....	272	imbittering all his s.....	402	some superior s.....	65
s. of human race.....	420	independent s.....	384	Stations—for their s.....	610
s. of midnight¶.....	250	joins outward s.....	33	Statists—as our s. do*.....	755
s. of night**.....	189	justice of the s.....	416	Statue—embraced the cold s.....	418
s. of twilight fair¶.....	78	lie for the good of the s.....	101	more the s. grows.....	631
s. shall fade.....	381	machinery of the s.....	400	s. that breathes.....	708
s. shot madly from*.....	481	on greatest s.*.....	629	s. that enchants.....	632
s. so bright.....	756	our s. cannot be**.....	467	there the s. stood¶.....	528
s. that comet†.....	600	palmy s. of Rome*.....	543	Statues—s. of Polycletus.....	720
s. that have a.....	490	pillar of s.**.....	188	s. thick as trees†.....	302
s. that have most.....	666	preserved the s.....	438	Statuendum—s. est semel.....	354
s. that in§.....	278	reasons of s.....	400	Stature—cubit to his s.....	688
s. they glisten.....	520	rot in s.....	407	erect his s.**.....	450
s. unnumbered gild†.....	498	rot in s.....	497	her s. tall†.....	667
s. unutterably bright.....	531	rule the s.....	626	s. undepressed in size¶.....	22
s. were more in.....	736	safety of the s.....	322	to his s. one.....	688
s. with trains of fire*.....	543	ship of s.¶.....	36	Statute—a s. higher.....	416
studded with s.....	271	ship of s.¶.....	667	ere human s.*.....	511
the lovely s.¶.....	278	star for every s.....	273	rigour of the s.*.....	417
the lovely s.¶.....	666	s. for every star.....	35	Stay—ask not to s.....	428
the sentinel s.....	666	s. in wonted.....	408	s. and the staffe.....	281
the s. are fire.....	100	s. it is I.....	667	s. and the staff.....	720
the s. conceales.....	435	s. it is I.....	218	Stays—have many s.....	547
the s. survey'd.....	665	s. of Denmark*.....	667	Steal—can s. one.....	574
two s. keep not*.....	610	s. without king or nobles.....	182	did s. away.....	502
when s. are in the quiet		sovereign or s.....	543	silently s. away§.....	106
skies.....	3	support of the s. govern-		silently s. away§.....	236
whispers from the s.....	550	ments.....	182	s. a few hours from.....	531
who build beneath the s. 33		the fair s.*.....	300	s. a province.....	404
whom gentler s.....	470	the middle s.†.....	402	s. away your hearts*.....	551

Sue-not cry
 Suetonius-ac
 Suffer-all wh
 all who s.
 arm'd to
 better one
 breathes u
 dare, do a
 highest s.
 seeing oth
 s. and he
 s. in silenc
 so s. all ali
 so s. and b
 so s. woes
 Sufferance-m
 much s. d
 Suffer'd-bein
 not*...
 I have s.*
 Sufferer-was
 Sufferers-feel
 round the
 round the
 Suffering chi
 from thy
 learn in s.
 no strange
 Sufferings-a
 by our s.
 their s. gr
 each his s.
 s. which h
 worse s. w
 Suffers-who
 Sufficiency-a
 virtue or
 virtue or
 Sufficient-he
 Suicide-infan
 sort of s.
 s. is confes
 Suing-in s. to
 Suit-a plain
 and one s. 146
 prevail in his s. 146
 s. lightly won 745
 s. me all points* 51
 s. thyself to the estate 11
 Suitor-taught her s.* 306
 Sutors-rejected several s. 143
 Suite-s. of solemn black* 508
 Sullen-peevish, s., sour* 375
 Sullied-ancient honor he
 has s. 5
 Sulphur-darkened with s. 704
 oat-cakes and s. 631
 Sultan-S. of the Ottomans 535
 s. to the realm 504
 Sultana favorite S. was
 Roxelane 535
 Sultan's S. Turret with 675
 Sum-cogito ergo s. 687
 full s. of me* 310
 non s. qualis eram 110
 Summer-s. is cumen in 672
 Summer-a short s. 165
 ere s. half* 458
 follows not the s.* 677
 glory in the s. months 104

candle to the 675
 children of the s. 616
 coeval with the s. 423
 dial to the s. 139
 dial to the s. 139
 dial to the s. 701
 disasters in the s.* 543
 early-rising s. 277
 ere the set of s.* 474
 except their s. 333
 following the s. 673
 forsaking the setting s. 673
 glory of the s. 346
 grin o' the s. 707
 half in s. 01
 heaven's glorious s.* 421
 imitate the s.* 610
 i' the s.* 508
 keep out the s. 346
 pleasant tho s.* 510
 Juliet is the s.* 78
 lamp of heaven the s. 245
 like the s. 79
 loss of the s. 225
 mid-day s. 26

s. to rise on 601
 s. too shines 603
 s. turn from 500
 s. upon an Easter-day 161
 s. was low 620
 s. which kindled 370
 s. who scatter'd into 675
 s. with fierce strength 655
 sweetheart of the s. 501
 tempest after s.* 458
 than the setting s. 673
 the common s. 643
 the feeble s. 450
 the glorious s.* 400
 the glorious s.* 672
 the great s. 60
 the maturing s. 68
 the rising s. 126
 the rising s. 435
 the rising s. 673
 the setting s.* 220
 the setting s. 675
 the s. forgotten 570
 the s. himself 381
 the s., the moon and* 666

	PAGE
Swan—a black s.....	635
my s. that a.....	130
pale faint s.*.....	677
play the s.*.....	677
seen a s.*.....	677
snow-white s.*.....	120
stately-sailing s.....	678
s. spreads his.....	678
s. doth float.....	628
s. of Avon.....	637
s. of cities.....	709
s. on still.....	636
s. with arched neck**.....	677
the Mantuan s.....	483
the part of a s.....	11
Swan-like—a s. end*.....	677
s. let me sing 	677
Swans—inferior to the s.....	677
like Juno's s.*.....	296
our geese are s.....	50
Swan's—s. black legs*.....	127
Swarm—not good for the s..	80
Sway—a little s.....	431
if your sweet s.*.....	20
love of s.†.....	556
supremacy and s.*.....	375
with absolute s.....	556
with gentle s.**.....	462
Swear—disposed to s.....	539
do not s. at all*.....	538
s. by thy gracious*.....	538
s. unto a s.*.....	538
s. me, Kate*.....	538
s. not by the moon*.....	498
s. to reverence the king†	539
they s. it till.....	539
Swears—if he s.....	456
s. with so much.....	324
s. with so much grace.....	538
Sweat—when service s. for	
duty*.....	10
with s. of brow.....	409
s. of thy face.....	409
Sweate—paines for their s.....	409
Sweats—s. to death*.....	265
Swede—to the S.†.....	353
Sweepeth—new broome s.....	537
Sweeps—s. a room.....	26
s. the wide earth.....	387
who s. a room.....	636
Sweet—a little s. doth.....	678
a preserving s.*.....	440
a s. pea.....	275
all that's s.....	442
all that's s.....	504
before the s.....	678
by distance made more	
s.....	196
earth's s. fruit.....	62
end most s.*.....	222
everye s. its soure.....	244
heard melodies are s.....	645
how cruelly s.....	478
how it was s.....	475
is far less s.....	477
life is s.†.....	550
made more s.....	476
my own my s.†.....	329
naught in this life s.....	476
naught so s. as.....	476

Sweet—Continued

	PAGE
so coldly s. 	334
so short, so s.....	475
so s. the sense.....	729
s. and fair.....	624
s. and fair.....	736
s. as English air*.....	311
s. and glorious to.....	559
s. and good.....	741
s. as love¶.....	478
s. as these by†.....	406
s. in life.....	453
s. is every sound†.....	144
s. is the breath**.....	500
s. is the infant's.....	18
s. their memory still.....	478
s. to feel secure.....	490
s. unto a shepherd.....	450
s. was the sound.....	235
things s. to taste*.....	50
things s. to taste*.....	191
'tis s. to think.....	3
to s. end*.....	473
very pain is s.....	452
what is s.....	81
Sweeten—s. this little hand* 53	
Sweetened—s. by the airs..	25
Sweeteners—best s. of tea.....	629
Sweetens—tea she s.....	629
Sweetest—far s. things*.....	244
of s. smell¶.....	515
the s. of thing¶.....	678
thine ear is s.....	478
with s. terms*.....	147
Sweetheart—Blanche and	
S.*.....	198
his s. I.....	509
s. of the sun.....	501
Sweetly—so s. she.....	555
Sweetness—a wanton s.....	386
gain in s. and†.....	738
light and s.....	435
linked s. long**.....	514
may with s.**.....	514
s. and light.....	678
s. long drawn out**.....	514
s. of the strain.....	576
tends towards s. and.....	435
waste its s.....	707
which are s. and light.....	435
Sweetes—all joyes, all s.....	443
Sweets—balmy s. around..	15
fed on s.....	344
lost in the s.....	279
lost in the s.....	678
of nectar'd s.....	571
stolen s. are.....	687
s. compacted lie.....	663
s. grown common*.....	261
s. into your list.....	405
s. of Burn-mill meadow¶	636
s. the waxen cells dis-	
tend.....	80
s. to the s.*.....	436
s. to the s.*.....	678
s. with s.*.....	678
taste of s.*.....	220
Swell—great auditories s.*	365
hear her s.....	515
s. small things.....	395

	PAGE
Swift—S. expires.....	221
what Rochefoucauld	
and S.....	486
Swift—cast into the S.....	61
s. as a shadow*.....	450
s. as an antelope.....	386
s. be their guidance 	542
too s. arrives*.....	341
too s. arrives*.....	676
Swiftness—by violent s.*..	42
s. in the forward race.....	425
s. never ceasing.....	692
Swim—s. before my sight†	456
sink or s.....	109
or sink or s.†.....	162
Swimmer—s. in his agony	177
Swims—s. into his ken.....	362
s. with fins of*.....	491
the arena s. 	302
Swindler—being a s.....	301
Swine—asses s. have.....	361
for carnal s.....	701
pearls before s.....	678
shear s. all cry.....	678
the grov'ling s.†.....	678
Swine's—in a s. snout.....	130
Swinging—s. round the c.....	584
Swiss—no money, no S.....	496
the S. inscription.....	645
Switzerland—mountains of	
S.....	294
Swoon—s. to death.....	178
Swoop—one fell s.*.....	85
Sword—a Delphic s.....	550
advantage over the s.....	755
again thy s.....	678
as a two-edged s.....	225
as your s.....	147
blow with a s.....	748
by the s.....	679
draws the s. only.....	293
eats the s.*.....	679
edge upon the s.....	42
eye, tongue, s.*.....	390
famous by my s.....	258
famous by my s.....	564
flesh his virgin s.†.....	679
for the s.†.....	737
forge the s.....	606
glorious by my s.....	258
good s. rust.....	168
hack thy s.*.....	148
mightier than the s.....	755
one the s.....	294
opened by the s.....	134
plunge my s.....	342
polished as your s.....	147
put up the s.....	678
sharper than the s.*.....	647
spear and the s.....	90
s. glued to my scabbard†	17
s. gown gain 	456
s. has laid him low.....	73
s. less hurt does.....	565
s. of justice.....	401
superiority over the s.....	565
take away the s.....	678
terrible swift s.....	615
than the s.....	565
than the s.....	565

	PAGE
Talking—he will be t.*	21
I profess not t.*	8
moment of our t.	545
Talks—whene'er he t.	571
who t. much must.	643
who t. much.	644
words another t.	545
Tall—divinely t.†	79
exceedingly t. men.	308
her stature t.‡	667
if t. a lance*	387
more than common t.*	51
stature t.‡	79
t. the wise.	22
t. to reach the pole.	486
Talleyrand—attributed to T.	658
Tally—and the t.	594
score and the t.*	217
Talmud—and the T.	313
and the T.	485
Talons—falcon's piercing t.*	524
Tam—T. lo'ed him.	129
T. was glorious.	312
T. was glorious.	710
Tamarisk—apples from the	209
Tame—dullard and the t.†	526
t. the furious beast.	513
Tamer—t. of the human	15
breast.	15
Tammie—as T. glow'ed.	488
Taper—give you a t.	628
life's dying t.	663
midnight t.‡	260
t. cheers the vale.	352
the hallow'd t.†	591
the midnight t.‡	67
yet the t. glows.	546
Taper—light—with t. to seek.	675
Tapers—as t. waste.	431
gleaming t. light.	366
priests, t., temples†	456
t. disappear.	609
t. to the sun.	152
ye evening t.	579
Tara's—through T. halls.	515
Tares—corn—cumbring t.	722
Tarquin's—T. ravishing	529
strides*	529
Tarry—may for ever t.	546
should t. when.	554
t. at Jericho.	336
Tar's—the t. labor‡	693
Tarwater—t. is of a nature	683
Task—back to its t.	610
great t. to try.	81
in this the t.	349
my noble t.**	23
some t. begin‡	411
t. is done.	340
t. performed by*	458
t. to prove.	453
the common t.	212
the common t.	699
thy learned t.	422
weary t. foredone*	529
Taskmaster's—great T. eye**	314
Tasso's—T. echoes are‡	709
Taste—a momentary t.	504
creates the t.	683

	PAGE
Taste—Continued	
everyone to his t.	683
he ne'er can taste†	489
little more t.	683
meal gives t.	384
never t. who.	358
never t. who.	688
no t. when you.	683
of Attic t.**	683
sans t., sans everything*	664
t. not, handle not.	682
t. the whole of it.	433
t. refin'd.	389
t. Shakespeare.	658
the curious t.**	709
will not luxury t.	459
Tasted—some books are to	96
be t.	96
Tasteless—t. all if not.	128
Tastes—sweet t. have.	612
t. not well joined**	372
t. of men.	683
Tasting—no t. earth's sweet	62
fruit.	62
Tate—made a T.	568
Tatter'd—through t. clothes	51
Tattlers—t. will be sure.	412
Tattoo—soldier's last t.	653
Taught—and lowly t.*	689
ever to be t.†	569
nev'er been t.	621
t. he ne'er forgets.	464
t. the testaments‡	84
t. us how to live.	13
t. us how.	591
teacher and the t.‡	411
without being t.	460
Taunts—t. are not so sharp	8
as arrows‡	8
Taurus—sun with T. rides**	80
Tavern—as at a capital t.	388
been at a t.	388
t. is my palace.	735
the Mermaid T.	389
Tax—t. our labours.	683
t. God's fulness with.	416
Taxation—unnecessary t. is.	582
unnecessary t. is.	683
Taxed—beggar is t.†	683
his t. top.	683
Taxes—death and t.	683
Taylor—deep in T.†	569
General T. never.	145
the t. Lowne.	205
Te—fecisti enim nos t.	316
Tea—and sometimes t.†	683
grounds of t.	109
her t. she.	629
sweeteners of t.	629
take her t.	683
t. does our.	343
t. does our.	683
t. thou soft.	683
Teach—is to t.	439
no methods t.†	515
swain shall t.	34
t. a man.	524
t. by experience.	356
t. in song.	578
t. in song.	578

	PAGE
Teach—Continued	
t. me to feel‡.	479
t. the young idea.	217
t. you more‡	521
we but t.*	355
Teacher—both the t. and‡	411
t. of the arts.	524
Teachers—are learned t.‡	84
Teacher's—t. chair became	65
a throne.	65
the bold t.‡	61
Teaching—men while t.	217
profits by t.	217
t. by examples.	356
t. what he didn't.	422
Teachings—him eloquent t.‡	520
to nature's t.	522
Team—heavenly harnessed	71
t.*	71
Teapot—tempest in a t.	668
a human t.	163
Tear—a human t.	163
a t. escape.	680
a t. upon it.	652
an angel's t.	685
cost a sigh a t.	431
every woe a t.‡	481
every woe a t. can‡	680
falling of a t.	589
man without a t.	385
one particular t.*	684
smile and t.‡	463
shed a t.*	684
some melodious t.**	685
steal a t.†	581
sympathetic t.	685
t. be duly shed.	509
t. each others eyes.	557
t. each others eyes.	606
t. forgot as soon.	368
t. in her eye.	652
t. most sacred‡	680
t. out one's heart.	346
t. so limpid.	164
t. that flows.	685
t. that we shed.	685
the briny t.	509
the counterfited t.	274
the t. down.	685
th' unanswerable t.‡	685
that pensive t.	298
without a t.‡	520
Tear-drop—dash the t.‡	668
a t. glisten'd.	685
Tears—again with t.†	606
all her t.	347
all t. cease.	173
and t. shed*	507
big round t.*	374
big round t.	374
bursting t. my heart.	263
but t. to give.	415
drawing others' t.	10
drink the t.‡	394
drop t. as fast*	684
drops of t.*	684
feign'd t.	738
flattered to t.	515
flood of t.	584
gave me up to t.*	505

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Tennis—have in t.*	302	Thank—Continued		Theocritus—T. "an ivory mischief"	75
Tenor—noiseless t. of their	494	t. you for	687	Theophrastus—T. "a silent deceit"	75
t. of their way	25	t. you, good sir	687	Theory—not a t.	582
t. of his way	25	Thank'd—when I'm not t.		speculation and t.	571
Tent—but a t.	504	at all	211	There—he's t., he's every-	
doorway of my t.††	715	Thanked—when I'm not t.	687	where	534
my moving t.	597	Thankit—Lord be t.	687	Thermopylae—a new T.	333
rede you t. it	528	Thankless—have a t. child*	387	a new T.	353
Ten-to-oners—all the t.	371	Thanks—but empty t.	687	Thermopylae's—at T. tryst.	710
Tents—fold their t.‡	106	both of t.*	325	Thespian—the T. springs	467
silent t. are	168	poor in t.*	687	Thespiis—T. the first profes-	
Tenures—his t. and his *	646	small t. for my labour*	409	sor	70
Terence—lines of T.	573	t. of millions	354	Thetis—in T. lap he	500
T., hum	495	t. the exchequer of*	687	lap of T.	500
Termagant—a dreadful t.	760	Thanus—calling unto one T.	551	Thick—through t. and thin	130
Termes—few t. hadde he	564	Thatch—the ancient t.†	302	through t. and thin	568
Terms—good set t.*	282	Thebes'—in T. streets	504	Thicke—through t. and thin	604
in honourable t.*	285	Theam—there is no t.	462	Thicket's—deep t. gloom	304
litigious t.**	420	Theatre—a woody t.**	698	food the t. yield†	59
recollected t.*	71	and universal t.*	664	food the t. yield†	392
usual fanatic t.	482	as, in a t.*	9	Thief—a dwarfish t.*	308
with sweetest t.*	147	our t. hath lost	467	a dwarfish t.*	687
Terra—qui jacet in t.	255	serves for a t.	664	a t. or two*	400
sit tibi t. levis	326	world's a t.	664	from the t.*	687
Terrible—t. as an army	57	Thebes—presenting T.**	700	meet a t.*	582
t. man with	517	Thee—as I do t.*	556	set a t. to catch	436
too t. for*	511	both t. and me	279	set a t.	687
Terris—quae regio in t.	409	consecrate to t.	509	than a t.	245
Territories—no slave t.	649	ever of t.	3	t. and justice	196
Terror—meant for t.	399	grace to t.	203	t. doth fear *	134
no t. Cassius*	137	if not enjoyed with t.	128	t. doth fear*	676
not their t.*	417	judge not t.	480	t. of time	596
one species of t.	47	land and t.	316	t'was a t. said	687
"T." of the Revolution	547	live to t.	546	yond simple t.*	390
t. to many	268	live with t.**	488	Thievery—you with t.*	687
t. to the soul*	135	love t. to-day	442	Thieves—desperate t. all*	148
there is no t.*	363	need of t.†	484	place t.*	486
with t. dumb	718	neither with t.	128	t. for their robbery*	390
Test—more overt t.*	5	of t. the tale is	681	t. for their robbery*	687
serve for a t.	26	one thought of t.†	456	t. of the day's beauty*	234
t. of ridicule	618	see out t.*	480	to desperate t.*	524
Testa—ordorem l. diu	625	shall t. restore	509	Thighs—his little t.	80
Testament—between the		silent to t.	707	Thimbles—sought it with t.	535
New and Old T.	437	t. that ever felt†	679	Thin—thick and t.	568
hear this t.*	326	to lose t. were	467	thicke and t.	604
purple t. of *	716	to remember t.	477	t. red line streak	74
T., New and Old	84	while t. I seek	602	through thick and t.	130
Testy—old men are t.	21	with t. conversing**	519	walls worn t.	23
Tether—nae man can t.	548	with t. live nor yet with-		Thine—forgetfulness in t.	540
Text—God takes a t.	559	out	128	hours were t. and†	447
is nature's t.††	598	with t. nor without t.	128	what is t.	500
neat rivulet of t.	98	without t. I	589	Thing—a fearful t.	457
pronounce a t.	124	without t. is sweet**	530	a good t.*	675
square of t.†	98	Theefe—a secret t.	449	a t. apart	456
t. of pike and gun	88	Theft—forgave the t.	687	a pretty t.	450
than garbled t.	416	lives n t.	568	a very necessary t.	459
Thais—lovely T. sits	549	property is t.	590	and gentlemanlike t.	307
T. by his side	145	t. in nature	590	at any mortal t.	415
Thales—man of Miletus,		Them—to live with t.	477	each t. meets*	552
T.	720	Theme—give me a a t.	582	great intellectual t.	332
T. said	196	is my t.	620	have a good t.	227
when T. was	407	Themistocles—T. being		how poor a t.	460
Thames—banks of T.	637	asked	301	ill-flavored t. sir*	50
no allaying T.	208	T. of all men	667	isn't a t. under	505
the T. or	623	T. said	2	light unmeaning t.	27
Thamyris—blind T. and**	577	Themselves—both for t.†	589	lose a t.*	428
Thane—face my T.*	376	few t. in that just mirror	108	no great t.	182
Thank—none can t.	387	speak of t.	457	no kind of thing	2
none can t.	634	well for t.	490		
shall t. you	687	who help t.	351		

	PAGE
Thorns—crackling of t....	413
crown of t.....	317
grapes of t.....	299
grapes of t.....	614
pricked by the t.....	624
repents on t.....	612
that plants t.....	299
t. upon your head§.....	578
t. which I have§.....	615
touch'd by the t.....	576
wreath of t.**.....	403
Thou—do t. but thine**.....	523
I were t.....	695
prayed that t.....	504
t. beside me.....	554
t. beside me.....	727
t. hast made him†.....	550
t. mine**.....	375
were I t.....	695
when t. art gone.....	477
Thought—a beautiful t.¶.....	689
a noble t.§.....	7
a Roman t.*.....	688
a single t.....	705
a sudden t.....	690
action is but coarsened t. 8	
bred an ydle t.....	386
by t. supplied¶.....	521
by want of t.....	237
call a t.‡.....	580
chaos of t.‡.....	462
course of t.*.....	512
dignifies an impair t.*.....	117
dome of t.¶.....	343
dome of t.¶.....	647
dress of t.....	411
each sordid t.....	443
force of t.....	503
have common t.‡.....	569
he greatly t.‡.....	146
he greatly t.....	688
his high t.....	443
his honest t.....	634
his mind a t.....	464
hit on the same t.....	574
human t. is.....	486
impossible to t.....	524
in what particular t.*.....	543
is a t.....	690
is destroyed by t.....	486
is destroyed by t.....	689
kings of modern t.....	690
lands t. smoothly.....	252
learning without t.....	421
like a pleasant t.¶.....	160
like a passing t.....	680
like a pleasant t.¶.....	689
loftiness of t.....	483
man's secret t.....	322
mute had t.....	545
noon of t.....	528
northern t. is.....	690
objects of all t.¶.....	521
of saddest t.....	575
of tender t.....	689
of t.§.....	645
of t. and joy.....	706
one t. includes all t.....	706
of virtuous t.....	398
old the t.††.....	607

	PAGE
Thought—Continued	
one generous t.‡.....	345
one t. of thee‡.....	456
orbs of t.....	655
pale cast of t.....	134
pale cast of t.‡.....	671
pearls of t. in††.....	690
perish that t.....	688
pleasing dreadful t.....	234
pleasing dreadful t.....	381
power of t.....	689
reality and t.¶.....	86
seas of t.¶.....	528
seas of t.¶.....	689
sense from t.‡.....	304
sepulchres of t.....	96
some hollow t.¶.....	356
space, t. and.....	522
sweet silent t.*.....	688
the demon t.¶.....	689
this t. might lead**.....	423
tides that follow'd t.*.....	105
t. and joy¶.....	680
t. came like a.....	690
t. by t. is piled.....	689
t. in t.‡.....	471
t. in the mine.....	658
t. is a weapon.....	288
t. is deeper than.....	659
t. is deeper than.....	690
t. is speech.....	757
t. is the property.....	573
t. is the soul of act.....	8
t. is tired of.....	262
t. is tired of wandering.....	690
t. leapt out to †.....	690
t. of God.....	706
t. of our past years¶.....	478
t. of thinking souls.....	440
t. one finds.....	607
t. once awakened.....	690
t. which quartered*.....	535
t. would destroy.....	378
to a green t.....	302
to that t.*.....	180
to that t.*.....	734
unfixable by t.....	462
upon a t.¶.....	689
vacuity of t.....	387
want of t.....	237
want of t.....	593
whatever t. might think 1	
work or t.....	609
world of t.††.....	97
Thoughts—all t., all passions.....	446
all t. that mould††.....	690
and calm t.....	321
and foul t.**.....	724
and precious t.¶.....	689
and pure t.¶.....	494
better than our t.....	16
cocoon of its own t.††.....	486
companion of her own t.....	457
conceal his t.....	658
conceal their t.....	659
dissipate his t.....	457
dress of t.....	670
feed on t.**.....	577
gored mine own t.*.....	637
great t.....	332

	PAGE
Thoughts—Continued	
great t. come.....	690
high erected t.....	147
high erected t.....	688
high imperious t.*.....	451
his t. and actions.....	320
images and precious t.¶.....	478
in t. not breaths.....	433
men use t. only.....	659
men's t. are much.....	734
my purest t.¶.....	521
my t. and I.....	689
my t. ran.....	62
of elevated t.¶.....	521
of free t.¶.....	702
our t. as¶.....	628
own rejected t.....	690
river of his t.‡.....	447
river of his t.‡.....	447
river of his t.....	690
river of his t.‡.....	690
second t. are the.....	688
second and sober t.....	688
second t. they say.....	688
serve your best t.....	574
should be t.*.....	445
should be t.*.....	445
slave of my t.¶.....	565
so thy t.....	477
solicit not thy t.**.....	673
some strange t.....	347
some strange t.....	688
souls the t.....	581
speech, t. canal.....	658
strange t.....	8
tend on mortal t.*.....	392
that t. rule.....	690
thought the t. of other	
men.....	438
t. are your own.....	644
t. by night.....	714
t. dominion.....	343
t. more elevate**.....	54
t. mysterious seat.....	647
t. not breaths.....	9
t. of men are widen'd†.....	239
t. of other men.....	408
t. of youth§.....	759
t. over the universe.....	581
t. rule the world.....	331
t. shut up.....	688
t. so all unlike.....	689
t. stolen from us.....	573
t. that do often¶.....	278
t. that savour.....	140
t. that shake†.....	727
t. that shall glad††.....	690
t. that housed††.....	570
t. that voluntary move**.....	688
t. that would thick*.....	114
t. to memory dear.....	478
t. to memory dear.....	689
t. to put them in*.....	363
t. which were not¶.....	689
when dark t. my.....	369
with noble t.....	28
words without t.*.....	688
Thousands—makes countless	
t. mourn.....	463
Thrall—t. to the fair hair.....	87

TIMEAT

999

TIME'S

TIME

TIME

TIME

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Tonge-kepen wel thy t...	644	Tongues—Continued		Tort-tout le monde a t....	832
a strange t.	411	envious t. will spare†	726	Tortoise-shop a t. hung*	48
Tongs-shovel and t.	724	host of t.*	526	than the t.	131
Tongue—a herald of my t.*	46	live upon their t.**	586	Tortuosity-t. of mind	427
a nimble t.	344	lover's t. by night*	715	Torture-no worse t.	399
a t. to persuade.	1	our hands and not our t.	8	nor t. shake	17
a woman's t.*	739	silence envious t.*	29	or racking t.**	194
aidance of the t.*	644	small griefs find t.	644	t. is theirs	457
bastinado with his t.*	100	ten thousand t.	119	t. should feel.	349
braggart with my t.*	85	their own t.*	602	t. without end**	350
but no t.*	633	their t. alone.	629	Tort'ring-t. hour.	15
but no t.*	703	thousand t. t' allure.	555	Toto-nihil est t.	110
cannot hold his t.	643	thousand t. to allure.	195	Touch-his impious t.	503
each t. best.	743	t. a sharper.	565	one t. of nature*	523
eye, t., sword*	390	t. in trees*	14	one t. of nature.	523
found a t.	669	t. in trees*	519	the spider's t.†	391
hammer is the t.‡	84	t. of men and angels.	112	t. not, taste not.	682
hath no t.*	510	t. that syllable**	661	t. of a vanished hand.	86
hang upon thy t.	219	t. were out of*	510	t. of a vanish'd hand †	441
have no t.	644	traduced by ignorant t.*	105	t. of nature's.	523
her airy t.*	516	upon my t.*	627	Touche—ce qu'il t.	320
his own t. still†	421	whispering t. can poison	232	Touch'd—is t. within us...	83
his subduing t.*	219	Tonic—the t. of a wholesome	33	t. within us.	515
his t. lay there.	334	To-night—just for t.	478	Touche—all that he t.	320
his t. ran on.	058	just for t.	691	lives in these t.*	553
his t. sounds ever*	526	watch t.*	488	such heavenly t.*	75
iron t. of midnight*	372	Tool-any t. of iron.	53	t. us most.	525
music's golden t.	515	the meanest t.	445	Touchstone—gold is the t.	319
my t. has sworn.	538	t. is but the.	392	Tough—he's t., ma'am.	112
never in the t.*	396	Tool-making—a t. animal.	463	Tourne—have an evil t.	238
of t. or pen.	612	Tools—and t. to work††	750	Toves—the slithy t.	535
of t. or pen.	707	sin has many t.	427	Tower—dark t. come*	226
own vain t.*	285	the devil's t.	739	in Aladdin's t.‡	382
rancour of your t.	606	t. go to him.	682	intending to build a t.	53
satisfaction of the t.†	658	t. to work withal††	411	nor stony t.*	595
speak the t.‡	227	Tool-using—a t. animal.	463	on t. and tree.	499
such a t.*	658	Tooth—a serpent's t.*	387	some mould'ring t.†	395
suspect no t.	389	mad dog's t.*	395	this lonely t.	647
the candied t.*	274	tell sorrow's t.*	379	t. of strength.	724
the self-same t.*	419	t. of time*	481	Tow'rs—cloud capt t.	753
the slanderous t.*	105	t. of time*	540	cloud-capp'd, t.*	753
the speaking t.	214	Tooth-ache—endure the t.*	591	palaces and t.	729
t. dropped manna**	55	Toothless—t. and bold as a		disparting t.	214
t. is the clapper*	487	coote.	20	t. along the steep.	524
t. is the pen of.	564	Toothpicks—supply of t.	261	t. above the others‡	21
t. obey'd his*	372	Top—the forward t.*	547	with steeple t.‡	661
t. of such.	746	up to the t.	254	Town-man made the t.	122
t. of the orator.	551	Topaz—hard t.	397	talk of all the t.	321
t. outvenoms all*	647	Topers—among jolly t.	584	Town-bird—t. at Tibur.	192
t. so varied.	570	Topple—t. back again.	254	Town-crier—as lief the t.	
t. were in the thunder's		Torch—kindle such a t.	83	spoke my lines*	409
mouth*	42	lights his t.	396	Town-meeting—t. or	606
t. which sit.	569	Torches—t. to burn bright*	78	Towns—like t. besieged for	745
t. within my lips.	643	we with t. do*	239	Townsmen's—praise the t.	192
t. will tell the*	657	Tore—t. Hell's concave**	272	Toyle—t. for their heate.	409
treasure of our t.	35	Torment—more grievous t.	451	Toys—and fantastic t.	380
Tuscan's siren t.	411	one t. when.	739	and fantastic t.	699
use of t.*	658	Torments—how many t.	470	are but t.	44
what a ready t.*	676	our t. also**	12	cast their t. away.	430
whose strenuous t.	575	Torn—the soul t. by it.	3	collecting t.*	528
with double t.	591	Torpedo—becomes a t.	319	outgrown such t.	665
with his loll'd t.	374	Torrent—a flaky t. flies.	652	t. to the great children.	520
with his t.*	742	ambition like a t.*	32	Traces—her t. of the small-	
with his t.*	747	the loud t.	560	est*	200
with unholy t.	741	t. is heard on the.	235	Track—the common t.†	60
your hand, your t.*	376	t. of his fate.	463	Tracts—leaves no t.	542
airy t. syllable**	48	Torrent's—any t. fall.	233	Trade—carry on the t.	319
Tongues—before their t.		let the t.	315	free t. is not.	582
confessed.	379	to freezing t.	459	free t. one of.	582
by slanderous t.*	647	Torrid—the t. clime	542	his own t.	694

27.3

28

28.4
28.5
28.6

29

29.1
29.2

29.3

29.4
29.5

29.6

29.7
29.8

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Truth—Continued		Turn—should not t. back...	25	Two—Continued	
vantage ground of t....	701	t. both ways††.....	409	t. may keep counsel*....	683
virtue, freedom, t....	539	Turneth—t. like the.....	384	we were t.....	705
what is t.....	702	Turning—shadow of t.....	309	Two-legged—t. thing a son.	640
what is t.....	702	Turnips—who t. cries.....	440	Tycho Brahe—T. or Erra	
when sober t. prevail's..	539	Turns—a dog by instinct t.	33	Pater.....	473
when was t.....	425	he t. no more.....	547	than T. or.....	473
where doubt there t....	109	t. she every man*.....	388	Tyler—of Wat T.....	603
where it t.*.....	634	Turpissimus—repente fuit t.	182	Type—careful of the t.†....	430
where t. and freedom..	293	repente fuit t.....	724	noble t. of good§.....	570
which is half a t.†....	427	Turret—Sultan's t. with..	675	t. of all her race.....	654
with t. and loyalty*....	458	Turtle—love of the t.‡....	394	t. of king of Naples*....	81
with t. to deem‡.....	455	voice of the t.....	394	t. of the.....	426
Truths—blunt t.‡.....	16	Turtle-dove—t. that listens	84	Typogra-hia—memoriae sac-	
blunt t.‡.....	426	Turtle-doves—pair of loving		rum t.....	594
feel great t.....	577	t.*.....	435	Tyrannis—haec inimica t....	703
great t. are††.....	332	Tuscan's—T siren tongue‡.	411	manus haec inimica t....	203
irrationally held t....	609	Tutor—become her t.*.....	306	mor sceptra t.....	202
living sermon of the t..	123	Tutors—it t. nature*.....	553	sceptrumque t.....	292
by God's and t.....	34	Tu—whit—t., tu—who*.....	553	sic semper t.....	703
there are t.....	701	Tu—who—t. a merry note..	553	Tyrannous—it is t.*.....	308
these t. to be.....	618	Twain—never the t. shall..	483	Tyranny—even her t.‡....	240
thy God's and t.*.....	20	we t. have met.....	475	gain the t.†.....	377
t. as refined.....	591	Twal—ayont the t.....	372	short-lived t.....	75
t. he taught.....	501	Twanged—accent sharply t.		there t. begins.....	418
t. on which depends..	608	off*.....	538	t. and rage of his*.....	558
t. on which depend..	702	Tweedledee—and t.....	699	t. had such a grace‡....	228
t. relating to society..	472	'twixt tweedledum and		Tyrans—sang des t.....	424
t. would you teach‡....	733	t.....	196	Tyrant—age is a t.....	21
two t. are*.....	598	Tweedledum—'t ixt T. and		as for the t.....	292
Tsars—the Russian t.....	501	Tweedledee.....	196	beautiful t.*.....	376
Tub—tale of a t.....	681	'twixt T. and.....	699	little t. of his.....	707
Tubal—Cain—old T.....	90	Twelve—apostles t.....	500	set yourself up for a t... 65	
Tuft—hath no t.....	547	hath told t.*.....	372	t. lays his yoke.....	455
Tug—t. of war.....	333	t. great shocks t.....	372	t. of the heart.....	440
Tugg'd—t. with fortune*..	15	Twenty—we're t. to-night..	22	Tyrant-hating—t. milk††..	526
Tulip—love you, my t.....	275	Twenty-one—confidence of		Tyrants—argument of t....	525
Tulips—like variegated t.		t.....	758	beauties are t.....	78
shows.....	110	pants for t.....	758	bid the t. defiance.....	333
variegated t. show‡....	383	Twenty-five—I am but t.†..	750	blood of t.....	424
Tully—T. was not‡.....	626	Twice—he lives t. who‡....	476	ever with t.....	703
Tumble—must t. down....	502	it is t. bless'd*.....	470	hostile only to t.....	293
Tumult—the t. faded.....	524	is to live t.....	470	kings and t.....	703
Tune—a lamentable t.....	512	runs t. his race.....	476	none but t.*.....	572
be in t.††.....	672	Twig the t. is bent‡.....	217	rage of t.....	740
hear the t.....	440	Twigges—young t. are skinn-		rebellion to t.....	703
into t. and t.....	514	er.....	82	robes your t. wear.....	410
march in t.....	552	Twigs—tender t. are bent..	82	sceptre from t.....	202
nature's heart in t....	520	Twilight—and t. gray**....	234	than to t.....	556
out of t.*.....	83	ast. melts‡.....	236	the t. plea**.....	525
out of t.*.....	391	disastrous t. sheds**..	187	the t. wish‡.....	406
out of t.....	412	evening t. fades‡.....	549	thunderbolt from t.....	292
strike our t.....	408	loved the t.‡.....	623	to t. ever sworn the... 703	
t. on the heart.....	478	of t. fair*.....	78	t. ever sworn.....	203
Tuneful—the t. nations....	412	t. and evening bell†....	264	t. from policy.....	703
Tunes—all the t.....	275	t. ascending slowly....	235	when t. seem*.....	310
t. that he could.....	275	t. lets her curtain.....	530	Tyre—T. shall be a.....	622
Tuom—quod t. 'st meum..	599	t. of the heart.....	346	Tyrian—the T. dye.....	205
Turf—grass-green t.*.....	326	t. soft and dim.....	236	'twixt T. and Trojan... 196	
green be the t.....	299	when t. dews.....	666	Tyrius—Tros T. ve mihi nullo	196
green grass t.....	326	Twilight's—t. curtain spread-			
green grassy t.....	328	ing.....	520		
green mountain t.....	328	Twin—born a t.‡.....	330		
heaves the t.....	328	Twinn'd—t. lambs that*..	380		
t. of fresh earth.....	502	Twins—t. of winged race‡..	649		
Turk—like the t.‡.....	13	Twinkling—t. of an eye....	246		
Turkey—truce to the T....	27	t. of an eye*.....	246		
Turkman's—the T. rest‡..	603	Twit'nam—fly to T.‡.....	578		
Turks—Pagans, T. and Sara-		Two—the former t.....	483		
cens*.....	327	t. are better than one.. 127			

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Unsung-unhonoured and u.	511	Used-being u. to a thing.	159	Valet- <i>tel maitre tel v.</i>	472
unhonour'd and u.	561	u. as they use others.	29	to his v.	353
Unsuspecting-should ever		when you are u.	159	wife and his v.	353
be u.	389	Usefulness-u. comes by.	147	Valet- <i>de-chambre-pour son</i>	
Unsworn-my mind's u.	538	Useless-as u. if.	387	v.	363
Untarrying-the u. moves.	598	u. each without.	737	to his v.	353
Untaught-unborn than u.	377	Uses-the u. of adversity.*	14	Valete- <i>plaudite et v.</i>	495
than to be u.	377	Usquabae-wi' u. we'll face.	208	v.	170
unborn than u.	377	Usurers-like prudent u.	385	Valet's-but the v.	353
Untravell'd-my heart u.	2	Utare- <i>artem aliquam nisi</i>		eyes of their v.	353
Untrodden-among the u.		u.	588	Valetudinarian-life of the	
ways.	28	Utterance-large u. of.	659	v.	473
Untruth-u. in a holy cause.	425	Uttered-u. part of a man's		Valliant-a v. man.	145
Untruths-taste of their u.	426	life.	645	bid man be v.	406
Untune-u. that string.*	552	Uttermost-contend to the		brothers were v.	714
Unused-to fust in us u.*	1	u.	26	he's truly v.*	144
Unutterable-u. things.	643	Utility-beauty and u.	619	he's truly v.*	222
Unuttered-u. unconscious		Utopia-a principality in U.		his v. peers.	145
part.	645	Uxor- <i>neque u. optima.</i>	360	the v. man.	84
Unvex'd-u. with all the				thought he had been	
cares.	20			v.*	148
Unwary-from the u.	547	V		v. never taste of death.*	174
Unwashed-the great u.	401	Vacancy-calm of idle v.	387	Valley-a v. so sweet.	474
Unwelcome-bringer of u.		eye on v.*	337	some irriguous v.*	519
news.*	526	into void and v.	396	v. of death.	708
Unwept-u., unhonoured		of idle v.	104	v. of decision.	708
and.	511	Vacation-conscience have		v. so sweet.	708
u., unhonoured.	511	v.	136	Valleys-of our v.	343
u., unhonour'd and.	561	Vaches- <i>les v. seront.</i>	694	Vallombrosa-V. where the	
u., unnoted and.*	511	Vacuity-indolent v. of		Etrurian.*	187
u., unshrouded and.	511	thought.	387	Valor-and v. formed.*	461
Unwise-for once u.	534	Vaga-pleased V. echoes.	568	my v. is certainly.	149
Unwritten-and an u. law.	416	Vagabond-nature's li-		the peace your v. won.	34
Up-u. with me.	412	censed v.†.	677	reason, v., liberty.	533
world goes u.	597	Vagrant-all the v. train.	81	sign of v. true.	563
Upbraidings-with thy u.*	215	Vagrom-all v. men.*	582	v. is the salt.	145
Upper-u. ten thousand.	57	Vain-are only v.‖.	593	whose v. plucks.*	148
u. ten thousand.	57	fierce and v.	401	Valour-best part of v.	193
Upper-crust-all u. here.	57	loved in v.‖.	264	better part of v.*	193
our u.	57	made thy mouth in		full of v.*	206
Upright-must go u.	107	v.	538	guide his v.*	144
Uproar-the wild u.	639	v. as the leaf.	491	immoderate v. swells.	268
u. stood ruled.*	552	v. is the glory.	521	name of v.*	717
Upward-u. and on.	741	v. let it be so.	708	no true v.*	605
Urania-govern thou my		v. mightiest fleets.	354	the truest v.	145
song, U.*	64	Valdarno-or in V.*	188	v. is to be found.	216
Uranie- <i>Clio veut battre U.</i>	699	Vale-end of the v.	490	v. that wildly.*	352
Urbe- <i>aedificavit u.</i>	122	parts the v.†.	568	what v. were it.*	145
<i>prima u. inter.</i>	623	swells from the v.	507	when v. prays on.*	679
Urn-an empty u.‖.	624	the v. of years.*	19	wisdom, v., wit.*	456
can storied u.	497	this melancholy v.	453	Valourous-more childish	
its mysterious u.	432	this melancholy v.	453	v.	145
loud hissing u.	683	v. in whose bosom.	474	Valour's-assume but v.*	40
poor carthen u.	209	v. of life.	25	v. whetstone, anger.	42
this simple u.‖.	463	v. of life.	494	Valuable-new and v.	537
the mouldering u.	329	v. of rural.	25	what is v. is not new.	537
u. that Hannibal.	502	v. of tears.	347	Valuations-false v.	427
u. where these pure.	40	v. of tears.	708	Value-for its intrinsic v.	465
Urns-antique Roman u.	434	Valentine-be your V.*	628	its v. to mankind.	608
old sepulchral u.	434	be your V.*	708	of dearest v.	754
their golden u.*	665	day my V.	708	rack the v.*	441
two u. by Jove's high.	108	old Bishop V.	628	singly of more v.	518
Urs-those dreadful u.	650	old Bishop V.	708	v. is sentimentally en-	
Usages-thin of u.‖.	505	with my V.	708	hanced.	480
Usance-rate of u.*	342	Valentine's-Saint V. day.*	628	v. on ourselves.	54
Use-for u. almost can.*	159	St. V. day.*	708	Vandunck-Mynheer Van-	
found in u.	552	Valere- <i>vivere sed v.*</i>	343	dunck.	200
how u. doth breed.*	159	Vales-mount o'er the		Vane-v. blown with.*	388
in power thou u.*	644	v.†.	507	Vanitas-v. <i>vanitatum.</i>	708
not to shine in u.†.	387	v. stretching in.	522	Vanité-de leur v.	93

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Vespasien — <i>miracles de V.</i> . . . 150		Vices — <i>Continued</i>		Vie — <i>Continued</i>	
Vesper —the v. bell from . . . 675		our pleasant v.* . . . 711		<i>ma v. est un combat.</i> . . . 428	
Vesper's —black v. pageants* . . . 125		same v. which . . . 108		<i>première partie de leur v.</i> . . . 43c	
Vessel —a brave v.* . . . 641		small v. do appear* . . . 51		Vienna —congress of V. . . . 101	
gilded v. goes . . . 758		splendid v. . . . 711		here in V. . . . 735	
make your v. nimble* . . . 641		spreading v. snares . . . 383		View —a moment's v. . . . 26	
the splitting v. . . . 642		spreading v. snares . . . 711		by extent of v. . . . 432	
painted v. glides† . . . 641		those v. got* . . . 376		each region v. . . . 541	
v. and the mart . . . 456		those v. got* . . . 711		have those high acts in v. 33	
Vessels —rich China v.† . . . 509		tread our v. . . . 597		lingering v. . . . 264	
v. in which wine . . . 625		v. disguised . . . 714		tire the v. . . . 520	
Vest —painted v. Prince Vor-		v. of the clergy . . . 711		v. the whole scene . . . 481	
tiger . . . 205		v. sent from hell . . . 467		we v. well pleased . . . 660	
v. was admired . . . 205		v. we can frame§ . . . 597		with expansive v. . . . 541	
Vestal —blameless v. lot† . . . 540		when our v. leave . . . 611		with the v. . . . 379	
her v. livery* . . . 78		Vicious —the v. weed . . . 722		Views —by loftier v. . . . 432	
Vestments —in sacred v.† . . . 591		v. ev'ry man† . . . 237		Vigor —our v. is in . . . 486	
Vestry —town-meeting or v. 606		v. though his father . . . 36		v. from the limb . . . 21	
Vesture —v. of creation* . . . 566		virtuous and v.† . . . 713		Vigorous —v. let us be in . . . 147	
Vesuvius —the V. bay . . . 628		Vicissitudes —stood by him		Vigour —in v. in the† . . . 382	
Veteran —v. on the stage . . . 22		in all v. . . . 97		our v. is in . . . 484	
Vexation —free from v. . . . 728		used to v. . . . 244		repair his v. lost . . . 643	
v. of spirit . . . 708		v. of things . . . 581		Vigil —and v. long . . . 616	
Vi — <i>v. et armis</i> . . . 483		Victim —v. when wrong . . . 505		Vigilance —eluded our v. . . 275	
<i>v. vi-la vis</i> . . . 483		Victims —little v. play . . . 46		eternal v. is the price . . . 424	
Via — <i>calcanda semel v. leti</i> . . . 503		little v. play . . . 115		is eternal v. . . . 424	
Vials —v. sparkling in* . . . 140		the fated v. . . . 642		Vigilant —be sober, be v. . . 186	
Vibration —with like v. . . . 706		the v. throat† . . . 566		Vigils —painful v. kept† . . . 578	
Vicayre —nature v. of the . . . 519		Victoire — <i>tout suit v.</i> . . . 710		Vile —by nature v. . . . 463	
Vice —almost every v. . . . 377		Victor —the vanquish'd v. . . 452		him v. that was* . . . 491	
an accommodating v. . . . 711		the v. then . . . 710		in durance v. . . . 595	
almost every v. . . . 496		Victoree —signe of v. . . . 709		naught so v.* . . . 320	
apparel v. like* . . . 376		Victoria — <i>se vincit in v.</i> . . . 133		nought so v.* . . . 11	
beginnings of v. . . . 82		Victoria's —V. bright laurels 225		nought so v.* . . . 237	
begins the v.† . . . 713		Victories —best of v. . . . 133		once completely v. . . . 182	
between virtue and v. . . . 191		peace hath her v.** . . . 563		only man is v. . . . 464	
confederacies in v. . . . 207		real and lasting v. . . . 563		v. are only vain . . . 593	
from brakes of v.* . . . 646		v. if unjustly got . . . 96		world of v.* . . . 406	
<i>hommage: que la v. rend.</i> . . . 377		Victorious —ills of life v. . . 710		Vileness —v. is so* . . . 365	
let none prefer v. . . . 714		o' life v. . . . 312		Village —lights of the v. § . . . 441	
moral evil or v. is . . . 324		with v. wreaths* . . . 563		lights of the v. § . . . 476	
no v. so simple* . . . 49		with v. wreaths* . . . 563		v. statesmen talk'd . . . 527	
no v. so simple* . . . 49		Victors —are Life's v. . . . 710		Villager —v. born humbly . . 140	
no v. so simple* . . . 376		to the v. belong the . . . 583		Villages —pleasant v. and	
old-gentlemanly v. . . . 70		Victory —a Cadmean v. . . . 710		farms** . . . 123	
prosperous v. attains† . . . 711		a famous v. . . . 710		Villain —an honorable v.* . . 376	
tincture of v. . . . 714		a Pyrrhic v. . . . 710		and be a v.* . . . 651	
tincture of v. . . . 237		clear of v. . . . 710		be a v.* . . . 376	
to sanction v. . . . 711		defeat, faith, v. . . . 562		condemns me for a v.* . . 136	
v. in triumph . . . 713		empire and v. . . . 567		murder made a v. . . . 106	
v. is a monster† . . . 711		fruits of v. . . . 709		smile and be a v.* . . . 40	
v. itself lost . . . 711		hardest v. . . . 133		smiling, damned v.* . . . 712	
v. pays to virtue** . . . 377		i' th' v. . . . 193		v. and be he* . . . 712	
v. punishment . . . 26		joy, empire, v. . . . 290		v. dwelling in all* . . . 712	
v. sinks in her allure-		mark his v. . . . 594		v. kills my father* . . . 512	
ments . . . 64		moment lay of v.** . . . 634		v. with a smiling* . . . 376	
v. sometimes by action* . . . 237		such another v. . . . 710		Villainies —sum of all v. . . 649	
v. sometimes by* . . . 713		that dishonest v.** . . . 551		Villains —man-destroying v. 323	
v. that digs . . . 711		v. follows in its . . . 402		v. by necessity* . . . 525	
virtue itself turns v.* . . . 12		v. follows me . . . 710		v. by necessity* . . . 666	
was a v. I say . . . 26		v. of endurance born . . . 710		Villainy —become black v.* . 273	
weed out the v. . . . 711		v. o'er the weight† . . . 22		but direct v. . . . 712	
when v. prevail . . . 140		v. over the Romans . . . 709		clothe my naked v.* . . . 49	
when v. prevails . . . 494		Westminster Abbey or v. 710		clothe my naked v.* . . . 376	
weed out the v. . . . 267		who art v. and law† . . . 211		great in v.* . . . 148	
Vices —filled with our own v. 108		Virtuals —v. and ammuni-		no v. he said . . . 17	
my own v. . . . 711		tion . . . 405		v. you teach* . . . 626	
no secret v. . . . 402		Victuros — <i>v. agimus semper</i> 368		v. you teach me* . . . 712	
once were v. . . . 465		Vie — <i>chaque instant de la v.</i> . 431		Villiers —great V. his† . . . 569	
our pleasant v.* . . . 615		don't v. with me . . . 12		V., Duke of Buckingham 569	

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Virtue—Continued		Virtuous—Continued		Vitiis—si velis v. exui.	128
v. of your office*	582	truly v.	331	usquam secretum v.	402
v. of a sacrament.	603	v. actions are but.	629	Vitium—v. credulat†.	137
v. <i>præmium sibi</i>	712	v. and vicious†.	713	Vivamus—v., mea Lesbia	
v. shared by all.	401	v. and vicious†.	237	atque amemus.	443
v. she finds too†.	714	v. in their old†.	611	Vivant—qui languit en v.	473
v. she finds†.	345	v. is the noble.	36	Vivas—esse oportet v.	215
v. was sufficient.	713	v. things proceed.	6	Vive—quien bien v.	500
v. we can boast.	355	when v. things.	365	Vivere—il morire il v.	145
v. which requires to.	714	when v. things proceed*.	713	nec tecum v. possum.	128
was public v.	560	Virtutem—causa v. est.	32	nec tecum possum v.	128
what v. flies from.	711	habere v. satis est.	590	non est v.	343
way to v.	713	Virtutibus—emergent quo-		v. mi Lucili.	428
what v. breeds*.	237	rum v.	585	v. si recti nescis.	428
what every v.	509	Virtuosest—v. discreetest**	740	Vivimus—dum v. vivamus.	545
when panting v.	512	v. discreetest**.	566	Vivos—v. voco.	83
with one v. .	517	Virtus—carmine fit vivax v.	577	Vixi—dixisse v.	140
with v. join.	353	felix scælus v. vocat.	696	in diem dixisse v.	546
whitest v. strikes*.	105	vivit post funera v.	712	Vizard—a virtuous v.*	376
world to v. draws.	240	Virum—stylus v. arguit.	670	laughter under a v.	348
world to v. draws.	146	Vis—mensuraque jures v.	482	Vocal—organ v. breath.	40
work with v.	200	v. est notissima.	107	the v. frame.	39
Virtues—all good v.	601	vi victa v.	483	v. spark¶.	515
all heavenly v.	373	Visage—beauté de v. est.	76	Vocation—'tis my v.*	410
all the v.	403	haviour of the v.*.	508	Vocations—with their v.	12
constellation of v.	726	his bold v.	18	Vocem—exaudiv. meam.	334
even v. self.	319	v. of offence*.	480	tacens v. verbaque.	644
curse all his v.	268	whose settled v.*.	376	Vociferation—in sweet v.	749
curse on his v.	714	Visages—men whose v.*.	218	Vocis—v. et silentii tempora.	10
for several v.*.	566	Visch—cat lufat v.	107	Voice—a deeper v. across†.	550
for v. sake†.	713	Vision—fabrick of a v.*.	753	a glad v.†.	314
in v. cause*.	66	poet's v. off†.	714	a gracious v.*.	49
in v. cause.	257	the v. stays††.	715	a gracious v.*.	419
in v. nothing.	714	true to a v.	715	a happy v.	716
like v. harbinger*.	376	v. of a moment.	714	a loud v.	551
our v. are.	714	write the v.	608	a nation's v.	518
need greater v.	14	young man's v.	714	a sweet v. .	715
rich he is in v.	533	Visions—beauteous v. filled.	647	a tremulous v.§.	743
she gives him v.	14	glorious v. of.	651	a v. oracular.	659
soul the v. well did.	461	is v. about.	715	a wandering v.¶.	153
spring of v.	444	v. false as fair.	714	aggravate my v.*.	715
than their v.	711	v. of glory.	714	all v. and.	715
their growing v.	323	Visit—v. the fatherless.	611	and a v.†.	720
their v. fixed†.	386	Visitation—her nightly v.**	512	big manly v.*.	20
they and the v.	469	Visitations—sudden v. daze.	614	but v. and shadow.	460
to her v.	306	whose sudden v.	435	can honour's v.	407
to her v. very kind.	113	Visiting—a v. acquaintance.	37	confusion heard his v.**.	552
v. he had not.	714	Visits—angel's v. few.	40	eternal v.	75
to v. humblest son.	714	angel's v. short and		feeble v.	21
to v. side.	267	bright.	40	few thy v.*.	16
v. loud.	33	O angel v.	466	glory's v. is.	497
v. manly cheek.	685	v. like those of angels.	40	have a v.§.	520
v. stately towers*.	11	who v. with a gun†.	371	hear my v.	334
v. are not understood.	524	Visum—Diis aliter v.	601	hear my v.	639
v. would be proud*.	237	Vita—contaminet v. aegritu-		his big manly v.*.	664
v. thou dost loudly .	377	dine.	546	left his v.**.	715
v. which in parents.	37	in v. esse utile.	492	let thy v.†.	589
v. we write in water*.	238	militia est v. hominis.	428	no v. or**.	551
Virtuous—and v. soul.	713	O v. misero longa.	428	of that v.	309
a v. policy.	324	v. brevem esse.	58	only a look and a v.§.	474
a v. vizard*.	376	v. brevis est.	58	people's v.†.	715
because thou art v.*.	713	vivere bis v. posse.	476	quiet priestlike v.	716
be perfectly v.	274	Vitæ—v. summa brevis.	427	small v. within .	136
be v. not too.	402	Vital—the v. flame.	634	sound of a v.†.	633
brave the v. and.	445	to v. spirits**.	238	still small v.	716
men grow v.	23	v. in every part*.	661	still small v.†.	716
on v. deeds.	713	Vitam—eripere v. nemo.	169	thy gentle v.	3
on v. deeds.	617	quæ v. dedit hora.	431	v. and echo*.	627
the v. man.	651	Vitia—splendida v.	711	v. from the temple.	715
think they're v.	356	quæ fuerunt v.	465	v. I have lost it*.	18

	PAGE
Walsh-and knowing W.†	66
Walton-whatever Izaak W. sings	44
Waltz-endeoring w.	162
Waltzer-pretty w. adieu.	162
Wan-why so pale and w.	451
Wand-w. of magic§	382
Wander-I w. not to seek.	490
to w. alone	393
Wandered-I w. by	621
I've w. east	477
Wanderer-w. from a Gre- cian	532
Wanderer's-the careless w. friend	200
w. o'er eternity	692
Wandering-w. on a foreign	561
Wanderings-all my w.	2
chid their w.	81
Want-envy, w., the patron	562
I neither w.	492
much I w.	484
much I w.	485
w. can sep'rate	245
w. ever urgent	409
w. is a bitter	524
w. itself doth*	734
w. makes rogues	593
w. makes strife	341
w. retired to die	679
who in w.*	295
Wanted-not as we w.	601
not much is w.	404
Wanton-silken w.*	285
Wanton's-a w. bird*	555
Wantonness-your w., your ignorance*	730
Wants-contending with low w.	462
express our w.	658
man w. but	494
man w. but	494
my w. are few	141
my w. are few	734
my w. supply	601
provide for human w.	323
social w. that sint	157
toast our w. and †	568
w. are many	734
w. but few	140
w. that pinch the	402
w. to which he can	683
Want-wit-such a w.*	475
War-a project of w.	725
arms against a w.†	562
arts of w. and peace	333
as in w.*	563
blast of w.*	717
couch of w.*	158
dangerous in w.	595
deed of w.	353
discourse of w.*	551
dogs of w.*	717
dreadful scenes of w.	466
enter upon w.	562
ez fer w.††	719
for open w.**	717
garland of the w.*	255
goal of w. is	562
grim-visaged w.*	563

War-Continued

	PAGE
grim-visag'd w.*	717
he who hath proved w.	15
in w. a	653
in w. he mounts	446
in w. it is not	716
instruments of cruel w.*	523
learn w. any more	562
life is w.	428
man of peace and w.	196
man of peace and w.	653
never was a good w.	562
not of w.	563
of bleeding w.*	716
of glorious w.*	263
prepare for w.	562
prepared for w.	562
prepares for w.	562
prophesying w.	600
raised impious w.**	187
rais'd in w.	740
ranks of w.	718
reference to w.	495
renowned than w.*	563
sinews of w.	495
sinews of w.	495
sinews of w.	495
slain in w.*	502
spoils of w.	526
still for w.	717
storm of w. was gone	34
stratagem of w.	469
than w. is destructive	562
the justest w.	562
thinks of w.	562
throat of w.**	717
to civil w.	562
to make w.	6
to offer w.*	375
to w. with evil†	411
trade of w.	193
trial of sharp w.*	562
tug of w.	333
walks of w.	573
w. and pillagett	719
w. by nature	718
w. could ravish†	667
w. could ravish†	297
w., death or sickness*	450
w. even to the	717
w. fails	678
w. he sung	718
w., horrible w.	716
w. in expectation*	562
w. is a matter	495
w. is as hateful	563
w. is delightful	716
w. is hell	717
w. is no strife*	468
w. is the	718
w. its thousands slays	563
w. loves to seek	170
w. of elements	381
w. says Machiavel	718
w. that made game	718
w., thou son of hell*	717
w. upon each†	573
w. was the state of	718
w. with a thousand†	719
w. within themselves	232

War-Continued

	PAGE
well in w.	563
works of w.*	327
Warbler-the first w.†	114
Warblers-idle w. roam	361
Warblings-w. from the Æolian	660
Warburton-Bishop W. is reported	37
said Bishop W.	552
Ward-W. has no heart	345
Warder-time the w.	552
w. of the brain*	477
Wards-w. of covert bosom*	481
Ware-great bed at W.	80
Wares-retails his w.*	306
Warfare-is a w.	428
life is a w.	428
thy w. o'er	653
War-flags-w. of a gathered world	310
Warm-beyond ev'n nature w.	554
grew w.†	554
keep me w.	493
so w. with light	554
w. as ecstasy	645
Warm'd-w. both hands	522
Warm-w. every vein	454
Warmth-of kindly w.*	346
w. of its July	478
w. that feeds	345
Warm-to w., to comfort†	741
Warning-a w. for the	244
come without w.	372
room for w.	658
this w. to	427
w. for a thoughtless†	656
wilderness of w.††	243
Warp-not to w. or	458
weave the w.	350
Warrant-shall be thy w.	425
Warres-fierce w. and	701
Warrior-laurel of the w.	551
lay like a w.	320
w. first feels	612
Warriors-as female w.	741
mighty w. sweep§	623
the w. steed	446
which w. feel	74
which w. feel	717
Wars-of clashing w.	624
of endless w.**	36
than w. or women*	254
thousand w. of old†	84
thy prosperous w.	482
tokens of old w.	294
w. glorious art	196
w. great organ§	564
w. or women have*	405
w. rattle	74
w. red techstone††	719
w. that make ambition*	262
Warwick-W. and Tal- bot*	257
Wary-to be w.	227
Was-what I once w.	110
whatever w. or is	518
Wash-to make a w.†	560
w. his soiled linen	633

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Way—Continued		Wealth—Continued		Weaver's—by w. issue	532
his own w.	544	from w. to poverty	295	may Moorland w.	205
I see my w.	133	get place and w.	495	Web—his self-drawing w.	30
is her w.	558	health and w.	405	middle of her w.	660
life's common w.	484	her own w.	623	tangled w. we weave	170
long is the w.	349	ignorance of w.	141	their own w.	660
my lonely w.	352	is life's w.	443	w. of our life*	237
next w. home	245	loss of w. is	141	w. that whitens in	603
next w. home's	360	maintained by w.	451	Web's—in her w. centre	660
or milky w.	385	much w. how little	421	there w. were spread	279
pretty Fanny's w.	465	my w. will bear	12	w. were spread	660
shall go the w.	168	no w. can bribe	452	Webster—W., Fletcher, Ben	578
she hath a w.	507	only w. forever	220	Wecker—W. out of Galen	630
stubborn in their w.	541	some in their w.	312	Wed—December when they	
such a solemn w.	659	squandering w. was	506	w.	743
surest w. to get*	483	the poor man's w.	650	means to w. at*	467
tenor of their w.	494	want of w.	141	whether w. or widow	736
that better w.	373	waste his w. to	489	wooded not w.	395
that milky w.	665	w. a feather	454	Wedded—sever w. hands	721
the primrose w.	340	w. and glory	25	Wedding—circle of a w.	
w. to go	618	w. may seek us	733	ring	470
will have their w.	21	w. of Ormus*	187	mellow w. bells	84
Wayfaring—of w. men	727	w. of seas	526	never w.	275
Ways—in many w.	563	w. of the Indies	697	our w. cheer*	509
newest kind of w.	537	w. when there's such	469	w. cheer to*	111
o'er-darken'd w. made	75	w. without stint	472	w. in the church	469
windy w. of men	464	w. without wit	291	Wedding-gown—about a w.	721
Weak—and delicately w.	182	w. ye find	573	Wedges—cleft with w.	280
as strong or w.	557	when w. is lost	441	Wedlock—holly w. in a	725
concessions of the w.	132	where w. accumulates	25	in w. wake	470
delicately w.	383	Weans—to w. and wife	360	that honest w.	470
fallen and the w.	149	Weapon—shaped his w.	618	w. and a padlock	470
protest of the w.	410	sharper w. thou	565	w. indeed hath	468
protest of the w.	410	w. of her weakness	685	w. 's the devil	468
too old and w. to fight	21	Weapons—the same w.	397	what is w. forced*	468
w. against the strong	750	w. has the lion	430	woes of w. with	722
w. alone repent	612	w. holy saws*	628	Weds—she that w.	469
w. things of	329	women's w.	684	Weed—as a w.	242
w. things of the world	732	Wear—better to w. out	7	I am as a w.	542
w. to do	612	thorn to w.	546	pernicious w.	693
would become w.	704	w. my head	482	than a w.	693
Weakness—amiable w.	268	worse for w.	341	try the w.	693
each w. clear	318	Wearing—not linen you're		w. in that	693
hour of w.	289	w. out	10	Weede—ill w. growth	722
in this w.	82	Weariness—makes w. forget	731	Weeds—fattest soil to w.	722
mercy which is w.	480	nor w. nor pain	388	in sable w.	500
no w. no*	685	opiate of idle w.	96	sables and his w.	203
one man's w.	705	w. can snore*	650	unwholesome w.	237
only w. can	117	w. of climbing heaven	499	w. do grow apace*	722
stronger by w.	23	Weary—lest he be w.	261	w. importing health*	12
stronger by w.	221	let us not be w.	289	w. of glorious feature	519
the means of w.	19	rest the w.	30	Week—keep a week away*	2
thoughts of w.	159	say I'm w.	405	Weep—a time to w.	10
too much w. for	462	w. are at rest	613	about to w.	684
unless our w. apprehend	485	w. be at rest	613	all around thee w.	89
w. which I feel*	595	w. of toil and of	478	but w.	460
weapon of her w.	685	w., stale, flat*	184	despise, laugh, w.	463
Weaknesses—their w. and		w., stale, flat*	750	I cannot w.	684
vanity	93	Weasel—as a w. sucks eggs*	71	I'll not w.	684
w. of human nature	268	Weather—and rough w.	698	make the angels w.	65
Weal—the common w. be	400	through cloudy w.	431	may w. but	500
the gentle w.	511	Weather-cock—a w. on a		might not w.	86
the public w.	532	steeple*	396	might not w.	504
Wealth—all that w.	503	w. on a steeple*	535	must w. those tears	415
boundless his w.	61	w. upon the steeple-point	384	that I may not w.	415
by birth or w.	460	Weave—robe ye w.	573	those who w.	172
consists my w.	398	the worm to w.	392	time to w.	531
credit is w.	150	wherefore w. with	410	to w. and wail	531
destroying them for w.	69	worm to w.	50	to w. with them*	490
for all the w.	648	w. the warp	350	to w. yet scare	476

	PAGE
Whirlwinds —as w. shake*	42
the w. roar	560
w. fickle gust	260
Whiskey —tak aff their w.	209
Whisper —and w. this	381
the busy w.	630
w. of the throne†	549
w. one another in*	526
with a well-bred w.	124
Whispers —w. from the stars	559
Whist —game is w.†	371
Whistle —'tis to w.	411
w. them back	303
Whistled —w. as he went	688
Whistles —w. in his sound*	20
Whistling —w. aloud to keep	149
w. of a name	259
w. of a name†	259
w. to keep myself	148
Whitbred —ask Old W. to	477
White —as w. as snow*	336
everye w. will have	244
nor w. so very w.	55
pure celestial w.	272
red, w. and blue	225
red, w. and blue	225
thoughts of w	437
w. as snow*	288
w. he t: rns to black	55
w. if you please	22
White-caps —w. of the sea	633
Whiteness —on her w.	561
w. in thy cheek*	149
Whiter —w. than the	652
Whitewash 'd—the w. wall	13
Whitfield —W. attributed his beinz	440
Whitehall —faithless at W.†	382
Whole —agitates the w.	314
half exceeds the w.	473
happiness of the w.	324
love the w.	560
make the w.	574
more than the w.	473
one stupendous w.†	314
one stupendous w.†	520
one stupendous w.†	706
one wondrous w.	314
the great w.†	589
to save the w.	474
w. as the marble*	595
Wholeness —his country's w.	561
Wholesome —the tonic of a w. pride	33
Who n —of w. you speak	658
to w. you speak	658
Whorl —delicate spire and w.†	630
Whunstone —the hardest w.	531
Whusslit —throssil w. in	520
Why —every w. hath*	56
reason w.*	539
the w. is plain*	283
w. and wherefore*	56
Wick —kind of w. or*	320
kind of w.*	676
Wicked —candle of the w.	724
I's mighty w.	724
in a w. way†	499
lot of the w.	713

	PAGE
Wicked—Continued	
never w. man was†	724
memory of the w.	327
the w. also	282
the w. flee	148
unto the w.	724
w. all at once	724
w. cease from	613
w. cease from†	613
w. enough to wish to ap- pear	49
w. in great power	724
Wickedness —flower of w.	724
method in man's w.	182
method in man's w.	724
one man's w.	237
spice of w.†	724
w. of the human heart	489
Wicket —fools at the w.	302
Wickliffe —remains of W. were exhumed	61
Wickliffe's —W. dust shall spread	61
Wide —the ditch too deep and w.	33
w. is the gate	348
Widders —w. are 'ceptions	725
Widow —is like a w.	365
like a w. won	290
made a w. happy†	569
some undone w.	717
the w. weeps*	496
the w. weeps*	596
w., maid or†	736
w. of fifty	693
w. thou must be	724
woo a w.	724
Widowed —w. wife and	724
Widowhood —nursling of thy w.	402
Widows —fatherless and w.	611
our undone w.	717
the w. heart	724
Wield —will w. the mighty frame**	63
Wife —a happy w.	725
a railing w.*	99
and honorable w.*	345
and the w.	605
betwixt a man and w.	468
bliss a w.	728
but his w.	633
Cesar's w. should be	103
choosing thy w.	469
delightful as a w.	726
divorced from his w.	467
election of a w.	725
findeth a w.	725
frae the w.	16
hath w. and children	460
his honest w.	25
his w. and children	471
his w. died	470
honor unto the w.	725
how much the w.	726
husband to the w.	470
in whom his w.	353
makes a false w.	396
man and his w.	537
man and w.	468

	PAGE
Wife—Continued	
man and w.	471
most perfect w.	727
my w. and†	606
peevish man and w.	468
so the w. is†	13
style a w.†	726
such husband, such w.	635
sweet w.	752
the detested w.*	468
the shoemaker's w.	642
the tyrant w.	726
the w. is†	375
the w. where**	375
the world and his w.	726
thy lady, thy w.*	744
to every w.†	396
weans and w.	360
welcome of a w.	727
well-choosing of his w.	469
widowed w. and	724
w. and sweet	360
w. governs her husband	725
w. grows flippant	470
w. is a constellation of	726
w. is the peculiar†	726
w. o' mine	726
w. of thy bosom	725
world and his w.	751
Wifely —flower of w. pa- tience	725
Wife's —thrifty w. smile	25
Wig —a great w.	551
Wight —w. of high renown	205
Wild —dwell this w.*	155
far in a w.	352
ring out, w. bellst	84
starts 't was w.	515
starts was w.	334
the dreary w.	506
w. are constant†	556
w. of nothing*	536
Wild-cats —w. in your kitch- en*	736
Wild-duck —w. by the spring	463
Wilderness —a steep w.*	554
bird of the w.	412
had in the w.	727
some vast w.	727
the w. it is	441
w. of faults	268
w. were Paradise	554
w. were paradise	727
Wild-fowl —more fearful w.*	438
Wildness —no artful w.†	302
our youths and w.*	20
Wild-rose —from a w. blown	516
Wilds —in distant w.	707
Wiles —and wanton w.*	414
and wanton w.*	488
simple w.*	741
their subtle w.	738
web of w.†	647
Will —a boy's w.†	750
a woman's w.	728
a woman's w.	28
against his w.	541
against his w.	541
against his w.	728
and lofty w.†	462

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Winds—Continued		Wine—Continued		Winter—Continued	
w. were love-sick*.....	640	w., women.....	207	every w. change†.....	550
w. were wither'd in 	163	w., women and song....	730	if w. comes.....	581
w. whistle free.....	632	w., women and song....	735	in w. when.....	732
w. whistle free.....	697	with love and w.....	452	lone w. evening.....	732
w. will abate.....	668	with new w.**.....	207	lust's w. comes*.....	458
w. with melody.....	628	with w. and wassail*....	206	makes a w.....	677
young w. fed it.....	278	Wines—w. that are known	270	nor w. freeze.....	232
Windy—w. ways of ment†	464	w. that heaven†.....	731	same w. and summer*....	397
Wine—a jug of w.....	554	use of strongest w.**....	207	stern w. loves†.....	732
a jug of w.....	727	w. he likes.....	730	the English w. 	732
abjurer of w.....	730	Wing—an angel's w.....	564	when w. comes are....	415
age improves all w.....	18	an angel's w.....	564	w. and rough*.....	608
are rosy w.....	208	an angel's w.*.....	564	w. awful thou.....	104
as new w.....	295	ne'er droop the w. 	481	w., cloathed all in frize.	732
beauty's w.....	741	on highest w.....	413	w. comes to rule.....	732
bowl of w.....	760	on soaring w.....	463	w. creeps along with....	104
Ceres and Liber (w.).....	451	on triumphant w.....	368	w. drizzled snow*.....	10
cup of hot w.*.....	209	w. wherewith we fly*....	377	w. is at hand*.....	543
draught of w.....	433	Winged—with w. sandals.	547	w. is past.....	394
drown care in w.....	730	Wings—an angel's w.....	572	w. lingering chills.....	663
every costly w. 	459	as his w. 	455	w. of our discontent*....	192
for stronger w.....	732	beteth his w.....	455	w. of our discontent*....	563
friends and w.....	21	claps her w.....	412	w. of our life.....	336
future w. rich.....	209	clip an angel's w.....	608	w. ruler of the.....	732
god of w.....	395	Cupid has w.....	299	Winter's—a w. day.....	388
good w. a friend.....	209	his dewy w.....	412	a w. day.....	502
good w. good welcome*....	723	his dewy w.....	488	a w. day.....	699
good w. is*.....	206	his nimble w.....	456	and w. cold.....	639
good w. is*.....	730	hiss of rustling w.**....	80	so many w. out*.....	403
good w. needs no*.....	730	horse with w.....	370	the w. air.....	585
gush of w.....	663	ill news hath w.....	527	the w. flaw*.....	501
heat with w.*.....	488	love's light w.*.....	445	w. be eighteen or eighty	15
in old w.....	19	mighty w. outspread**....	313	years all w. 	232
in which w.....	625	my aspiring w.....	32	Wintry—its w. rest.....	278
in w. there is truth.....	730	on angel w.....	446	thou w. earth.....	214
indulges in w.....	207	on w. of winds†.....	313	Wipt—w. out with.....	357
insolence and w.**.....	530	reach of humane w.....	435	Wires—led about by w....	465
like enchanted w.....	515	seraph w. of ecstasy....	484	Wirklich—das ist u'.....	550
like vinegar from w. 	470	shakes the w.....	291	Wisdom—a higher w.....	464
not look for w.....	693	while the w. aspire†....	412	all men's w.....	601
of misused w.**.....	730	w. in tear†.....	581	and hiving w. 	734
old w.....	19	w. of night†.....	530	and w. guides.....	33
old w. to drink.....	19	w. of sea-birds†.....	633	but w. lingers†.....	408
old w. wholesomest.....	19	w. of all the winds.....	313	by w. taught.....	308
poison of misused w.**....	207	w. of the dove 	406	couple w. with sobriety	402
pours out w. 	553	w. of the morning.....	457	delightful w. grows....	510
sell my w.....	730	w. of the wind.....	313	delightful w. grows....	733
spirit of w.*.....	206	w. of the wind.....	313	double share of w.**....	483
strain your w.....	545	w. seldom quiver at....	466	fools despise w.....	313
surpass old w. 	730	with her sullen w.**....	530	folly with your w.....	533
walnuts and the w.†.....	659	with mighty w.**.....	393	get w. that.....	371
warmth of w.....	93	with swallows' w.*.....	370	God give them w.*.....	733
warmth of w.....	730	without his w. 	299	his w. and his love.....	416
w. and snuff.....	735	Wink—may w. a while....	401	I love w. 	734
w. and women.....	207	slept one w.*.....	650	in much w. is.....	378
w. and woman.....	730	Winks—w. at crimes.....	401	knowledge and w.....	408
w. can of their wits†....	730	Winneth—ende he w.....	222	larger fact than w.....	77
w. for thy stomach's		Winning—much in w.....	444	last result of w.....	293
sake.....	206	not worth the w.†.....	743	man of w.....	9
w. has played.....	731	one is w. 	301	man of w.....	20
w. in bottles 	731	worth thy w.....	549	masterpiece of w.....	22
w. is in, the wit is.....	730	Winnow—w. like a fan†	320	may w. learn.....	223
w. is wont to†.....	730	Wins—losing he w.....	218	of human w.....	323
w. of life.....	295	Winsome—a w. wee thing.	726	of w. and of wit 	647
w. of life is drawn*.....	185	Winter—a lusty w.*.....	19	only true w.....	407
w. our goblets.....	731	a woodcock a w.....	677	part of w.....	733
w. sae bewitching.....	731	bid the w. come*.....	183	praise their w.....	400
w. that maketh.....	729	chill blasts of w.....	21	prove your w.....	545
w. that will sell.....	730	every w. change†.....	369	result of human w.....	416

WISBING

1021

WOH

,
,
,

Woman's—Continued	PAGE	Women—Continued	PAGE	Won—Continued	PAGE
a w. mind.....	738	gifts to w.*.....	290	is lightly w.....	634
a w. mood.....	491	gold and w.....	739	may be w.*.....	742
a w. nay.....	532	heard the w. weeping..	524	not unsought be w.**..	744
a w. reason.....	609	hell for w.....	518	the peace your valor w.	34
a w. reason*.....	609	in w. two†.....	556	she is w.....	275
a w. reason*.....	739	lik'd several w.*.....	566	sooner lost and w.*.....	456
a w. school.....	616	lik'd several w.*.....	735	things w. are*.....	604
a w. tongue*.....	739	love of w. 	457	this humour w.*.....	742
a w. vengeance.....	740	must w. have.....	118	though he 'ad w.....	710
a w. will.....	728	make w. proud*.....	740	to be wooed and w.....	457
a w. will.....	728	men and w. think.....	613	to be w.*.....	742
a w. work.....	750	men and w. merely*.....	664	too quickly w.*.....	744
as a w. eye*.....	246	most w. have†.....	736	until he w. her†.....	539
as w. lip.....	298	not as all other w.††..	447	wretch who w. 	302
as w. love*.....	455	number of men and w...	67	Wonder—all mankind's w..	454
because a w. fair.....	451	not left us w.....	739	Cecilia rais'd the w.....	30
end of w. being.....	506	were there no w.....	739	eke w. last but.....	742
feeble w. breast¶.....	454	wine and w.....	207	no w. waits him 	433
high as w.†.....	741	wine and w. 	730	our special w.*.....	742
hit a w. heart.....	26	wine, w. and song.....	735	still the w. grew.....	56
in a w. eye.....	525	wine, w., baths.....	207	still the w. grew.....	421
in w. eyes.....	246	works of w. are.....	737	the w. that my wit.....	75
in w. eyes 	685	w. and song.....	730	who cannot w.....	742
is w. lot.....	625	w. and young men.....	634	w. as wonders last.....	742
is w. wisdom†.....	506	w. are foolish.....	740	w. how the devil†.....	30
kind in w. breast¶.....	471	w. are so simple*.....	375	w. is always.....	742
love lessens w.....	456	w. from Eve.....	739	w. is the feeling.....	741
of every w. heart§.....	457	w. guide the plot.....	456	w. lurketh in *.....	210
of w. breast 	743	w. guide the plot.....	736	w. of an hour 	742
of w. looks.....	728	w. in a better light ..	531	w. of the world.....	407
please a w. mind.....	110	w. know no.....	457	w. of the world.....	604
sphere of w. glories.....	457	w. know not.....	142	w. was not yet.....	742
to a w. love.....	572	w. know the way.....	217	Wonderful—so w. when first	537
upon w. hand.....	384	w. like princes.....	298	yet again w.*.....	742
war, storm, or w. rage .	15	w. love their lovers....	457	Wonderfully—fearfully and	
were w. looks.....	249	w. must weep.....	410	w.....	459
were w. looks.....	246	w. must weep.....	750	Wonderment—with fancies	
were w. looks.....	740	w. no dissemblers here†.	556	w.....	75
with w. tears*.....	684	w. once that tended me†.	17	Wonders—at his own w...337	
w. a thousand steps....	740	w. pardon'd all 	228	his own w.....	742
w. at best†.....	736	prevalent humor of w...142		w. how the devil.....	30
w. at the bottom of it..	738	rarest of all w.*.....	735	w. of each region.....	541
w. behaviour.....	356	sentiment of w.....	741	w. of the planetary....	570
w. bright story.....	457	should be w.*.....	734	w. to perform.....	316
w. faith and.....	384	than wars or w. have*..	254	Wondrous—w. things he	
w. faith and w. truth...740		that we w. had*.....	743	saw.....	742
w. fickle mind.....	738	that w. bear*.....	505	Won't—and you w.....	501
w. first creation.....	280	the happiest w.....	358	if she w. she w.....	728
w. happiest knowledge**726		though w. are angels ..	468	will or w.....	728
w. is comparatively....	457	very learned w.....	741	Woo—April when they w.*743	
w. love can win**.....	456	wars or w. have*.....	405	desire to w. 	617
w. love is.....	384	weak w. went.....	736	desire to w. 	745
w. never weary.....	727	w. then are only children		so thou wilt w.*.....	744
w. plighted faith.....	383	of.....	116	that would w. her*....	744
w. slander is†.....	648	w. waxen minds*.....	485	those that w.....	604
w. story at*.....	337	w. were made.....	204	w. her as the lion.....	745
w. whole existence 	456	w. who have been.....	470	with unashful forehead	
wrong'd w. hate.....	233	w. will love her*.....	735	w.*.....	19
Womb—my mother's w...537		w. wine and snuff.....	735	w. in festival terms*...577	
Women—and stormy w. 739		w. wish to be.....	505	Wood—a little w.....	403
are not w. truly.....	744	Women's—been w. fools..739		a vernal w.¶.....	521
become some w.....	203	from w. eyes*.....	246	an interfluous w.....	532
bevy of fair w.**.....	730	poor w. faces*.....	51	and shaggy w.....	631
but Alexander.....	333	than w. are*.....	456	born in a w. to.....	553
do w. move.....	398	w. hypocrisies.....	738	deep and gloomy w.¶...521	
especially to w. 	616	w. weapons*.....	684	he were w.....	564
excels all w.....	337	Won—a battle w.....	710	her shady w.¶.....	413
for w. I am a.....	457	all is w. 	617	logs into the w.....	675
for w. shed 	685	all is w. 	745	not every w.....	11

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
w. once spoken	746	strive ^o	30	World—Continued	
w. our w.	748	w.	740	governs the whole w.	280
w. rather serve to	650	w.	520	great roundabout the w.	752
w. of so sweet breath ^o	300		7	great w. spint	110
w. so fair	785		487	great w. spint	300
w. thou hast spoken	264	w.	201	great w. spint	508
w. though ne'er	644	see your	339	harmony of the w.	418
w. to scorn	34	son of his own w.	54	w. ever	180
w. were few	748	son of his own w.	54		540
w. without thoughts ^o	688	what it w. in ^o	13		271
	747	who prays and w.	400		531
	644	w. adjourned have	547		528
ample		w. but to this end	13		143
	750	w. do follow them	166		300
	750	w. done least	507	if all the w. and	444
Wordsworth's-but W. e. es		w. of man	121	if all the w.	540
avert	358	w. of Him	528	in the w. divine	452
W. healing power	750	w. of the Lord	627	in this judging w.	480
W. real greatness	750	w. of women	737	in this w.	343
Work—a woman's w	750	Workshop—w. of nature	522	in this w. is	501
a w. or	600	World w. which seems	34	ingress into the w.	430
as to w.	358	a better w.	347	into the w.	537
do no w.	410	a calm w.	504	language of another w.	531
doing his w.	683	a falling w.	253		751
every noble w.	645	a mad w.	300		410
finished a w.	64	a mad w.	300		141
first great w.	458	a miserable w.	282		420
first invented w.	750	a naughty w.	130		420
great w. in	750	a new w.	731	the w.	730
hard and dirty w.	410	a w. unknown	35		150
her noblest w.	311	above the w.	520		382
his dirty w.	655	against the w.	254	makes the w.	441
I want w.	100	all the w. in	405	man is	461
	751	all this visible w.	468	mornin	501
	736	as in the little so in the		w.	525
to w.	750	great w.	47	w.	323
measure not the w.	220	as the w.	700		455
men must w.	410	as the w.	512		752
men must w.	750	v. than ^o	347		680
noblest w. of God	363	w.	435	not made the w.	680
noblest w. of God	163	w.	36		601
noblest w. of God	608	w.	750	w.	520
noblest w. of God	631	w.	143		390
our poor w.	408	w.	143	of another w.	680
pleasant and clean w.	410	w.	143	out of the w.	185
praying at w.	400	w.	143	out of the w.	265
put your w.	341	w.	143	patriot of the w.	561
seems at w.	750	w.	143	progress the w. has	477
the master w.	450	creation of the w.	536	progress through the w.	430
till his w. is	750	currents of this w.	487	queen of the w.	34
what a piece of w.	460		221	quits a w.	614
when there's w. to do	422		475	w.	750
whose w. is done	477		187		550
whose w. is not	481		482		387
w. for ourselves and	738	if w.	100		310
w. grows play	140		624	rules the w.	106
w. more w.	6	farm of the w.	186	runs the w. away	135
w. of art	126	find a w. to	126	runs the w.	750
w. shall not be	210	find the w. a spirit	482	rush of the w.	680
w. the works of Him.	128	for the w.	188	secrets of the nether w.	180
w. w. w.	750	found in the w.	101	six days' work a w.	150
Worke—his w. beginneth	223	w.	464	o' the w.	221
	411	w.	616		752
	750	w.	571		184
	410	the	425	w.	540
		w.	61		537
			311	w.	752
on	339	good bye proud w.	752	wore the w.	571
		good w. to live in	751	that little w.	400
		govern the w.	322		

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Worship—Continued		Wound—Continued		Wretched—Continued	
wert a w. 	673	willing to w.†.....	13	long to the.....	428
what deep w.....	425	w. is great.....	755	the only w. are.....	378
what deep w.....	425	w. a heart.....	53	the w. find 	387
w. her by years of†.....	539	w. is stiffening.....	612	thus to relieve the w.....	124
w. of the world.....	403	Wounded—w. in the house 208		relieve the w.....	267
Worshipp'd—w. God for		w. the spirit that.....	183	w. he forsakes.....	651
spite.....	603	Wounds—heal their w.*	572	w. love to think of.....	172
Worshipper—mourns her w. 578		of medicable w.....	474	Wretchedness—of infinite	
Worship's—true w. gold 	676	own w. green.....	616	w.‡.....	304
Worst—judged the w.	480	over thy w.*.....	511	Wretches—poor naked w.*	537
things at the w.*.....	366	smarting with my w.*.....	285	some w. aid†.....	423
this is the w.*.....	366	through these w.*.....	480	w. hang that†.....	400
w. is not*.....	366	wept o'er his w.....	653	Wrinkle—no w. on thy 	542
w. of me is known.....	613	what deep w. 	755	stamps the w. 	86
w. speak something.....	559	w. more deep.....	617	Wrinkles—conceal your w. 132	
w. speaks something		w. poor, poor*.....	755	let old w. come*.....	488
good.....	50	Wrack—come w.*	289	w. the d-d 	274
w. that man can b.*.....	222	Wrangle—natures w. with* 25		w. will devour.....	76
w. win's w. room†.....	569	Wrapper—in a brown-paper		Wrist—the hearer's w.*	526
w. of fortune.....	366	w.††.....	528	Writ—as they fought they	
Worst—humour'd—the w.		Wrath—cud of w.†	43	w.....	308
muse.....	568	day of w.....	753	one w. with me*.....	15
Worst-natured—the w.		grapes of w.....	615	proofs of Holy W.*.....	305
muse†.....	568	now wild in w.....	124	w. in water.....	238
Worth—afflicted w. retire		nursing her w.....	43	w. in water.....	238
to peace.....	22	told my w.....	43	Write—angel says w.‡	570
count their w.*.....	754	trumpet of our w.*.....	435	angel should w.....	40
endues the soul with w.‡	754	turneth away w.....	43	angel should w.....	756
give w. reward.....	26	upon your w.....	41	certain he could w.....	630
he wants w.....	586	w. of Heaven.....	615	does he w.....	447
how thy w.*.....	586	Wrath's—w. pale eclipsed†† 36		few do w.....	585
if wanting w.....	682	Wreath—wore a w. of roses 474		he can w.*.....	217
if wanting w.....	754	w. 's of brightest.....	576	he could w. and cipher.....	421
in w. denied†.....	593	w. of thorns**.....	403	heart and w.‡.....	66
is a man w.....	218	Wreathing—w. a flowery		in thy heart and w.....	346
is a man w.....	754	band.....	74	into thine heart and w.....	346
its real w.....	658	Wreaths—w. for each toil 369		nothing to w. about.....	536
nothing w.†.....	536	w. that endure‡.....	741	pen to w.*.....	564
own his w.....	325	Wreck—the battle-fire the		thy heart and w.....	66
price he is w.....	210	w. 	641	to w. and read*.....	66
prove its w.....	26	Wrecks—rising on its w.‡ 244		to w. and read*.....	217
slow rises w.....	585	thousand fearful w.*.....	201	to w. fair*.....	755
slow rises w.....	755	w. are all thy deed 	542	to w. well hereafter**.....	66
than 'twas w.....	309	w. of matter.....	381	who can w. so fast.....	67
thy w. with*.....	754	Wren—robin and the w. 68		why did I w.†.....	66
true w. is only.....	754	than the w.*.....	11	w. with ease.....	66
what is w.....	754	the poor w.*.....	505	w. with ease.....	755
w. makes the man†.....	754	w. mounted as high.....	308	w. anything.....	527
w. of our work.....	737	Wren's—Sir Christopher W.		w. at any time.....	67
w. what its purchaser.....	754	inscription.....	497	w. confin'd by physic.....	67
Worthiness—bold of your		Wrens—w. be w.†	130	w. the vision.....	608
w.*.....	419	w. may prey*.....	212	w. their wrongs in.....	540
Wotton—Sir Henry W. used		w. may prey*.....	84	w. to live.....	200
to.....	151	Wrestled—w. with him	470	w. well hereafter**.....	581
Would—that we w. do*	548	Wrestler—but the best w. 540		w. with a goose-pen*.....	564
wait upon I w.*.....	107	he that w. with us.....	223	Writer—a ready w.	504
wait upon I w.*.....	149	Wretch—excellent w.*	445	cannot make a w.....	67
we w. do*.....	355	hand the w.....	531	one w. for instance.....	67
Wound—a deadly w.	449	live like a w.....	488	Writer's—a w. time	67
in telling w.**.....	658	see the w.....	643	all the w.....	66
mortal w. receive**.....	662	that maketh w.....	485	gravest and latest w.....	573
never felt a w.*.....	679	the w. relies.....	368	regard the w. end†.....	26
no w. deeper.....	564	treat a poor w. to.....	206	regard the w. end†.....	151
private w. is deepest*.....	298	w. concentr'd all.....	561	most w. steal.....	575
read each w.....	318	wis. w.†.....	569	Writes—he w. well	66
speak of a w.....	679	Wretched—are completely		moving finger w.....	502
the secret w.....	755	w.....	332	who w. amiss†.....	151
what w. did ever*.....	550	consolation to the w.....	480	w. for praise.....	587
what w. did*.....	755	deject and w.*.....	390	w. to make his.....	568

	PAGE
Yester-year-snows of y...	756
Yeux-pour leurs beaux y...	247
Yew-spray of y...	329
stuck all with y.*	327
Yew-tree's-that y. shade	328
Yield-neither y. to	146
Yoke-his y. on all	456
make the y. uneasy	469
y. of bondage	423
y. of our own	615
y. of servile pomp**	423
Yorick-alas, poor Y.*	397
alas, poor Y.*	646
Yorick's-to Y. skull	503
York-sun of Y.*	102
sun of Y.*	563
Young-life of Dr. Y.	398
Young-being a y. man	758
bosom was y.	759
both were y.	759
call yourself y.*	18
find them y.	579
heavenly maid was	
y.	515
inspires the y.	731
let the y. men	547
life's y. day	477
like y. men*	757
of y. men	756
seventy years y.	22
the y. are just	19
to be y. was¶	758
victims in the y.	170
was a y. man	537
when I was y.	758
world is y.	759
years but y.*	305
y. as beautiful	79
y. heads are	758
y. man will†	759
y. man's werling	757
y. men think	757
y. men soon	757
y. men think	283
y. men think	283
y. must torture	274
y. without lovers†	142
Younger-be y. than thy-	
self*	456
y. sons to y. brothers*	57
y. spirits*	19
Younker-like a y.*	604
y. prancing to*	500
Yours-what is y. is*	500
Yourself-help y.	351
look at y.	108
speak for y.‡	743
to y. be true	458
told of y.	413
Youth-a happy y.	522
an immortal y.	381
approve my y. fur-	
ther*	18
be that y.	560
beautiful is y.‡	759
boy and y.	757
crabbed age and y.	757
days of our y.	750
delusion of y.	432
feats of y.	21

Youth-Continued

	PAGE
fiery vehemence of y....	18
followed baffled y.	191
follow'd baffled y.	451
grew into y. health	418
happiness of y.	23
his y. delight‡	117
his y. gainst	692
hope and y.	369
if y. be defect††	758
in his y.*	467
in immortal y.	381
in my hot y.	759
in my y.*	19
innocence and y.	389
joy of y. and	466
kiss of y. and love	406
lexicon of y.	250
like a y.	528
mirth and y.**	663
more than a y.*	336
my thoughtless y.	594
nips y. i' the head*	376
noble y. did dress*	487
now green in y.‡	501
of blown y.*	391
of their y.	357
of thoughtless y.¶	521
old for y.	18
prime of y.*	500
roses of your y.	546
spirit of a y.*	33
spirit of y.*	663
steals from her y.	132
strength of y.†	157
summer of our y.	758
than y. itself‡	549
that y. and observa-	
tion*	477
the beardless y.	683
the happiest y.*	300
the noble y.	742
the scroll of y.*	18
the vaward of our y.*	18
thirst of y.	260
thoughts of y.‡	759
to sinks the y.‡	176
vaward of our y.*	18
what y. deemed	370
when y. and I	759
when y. is fallen	255
where unbruised y.*	650
y. and blood	757
y. and pleasure meet	161
y. beauty graceful	29
y. beholds happiness	23
y. by green degrees	394
y. fades	506
y. forever dear	294
y. forever dear	756
y. of frolics‡	142
y. gave love and	
roses	21
y. I do adore	757
y. is a blunder	432
y. is a continual	757
y. is renewed	756
y. is vain	232
y. no less becomes*	12
y. no less becomes*	203

Youth-Continued

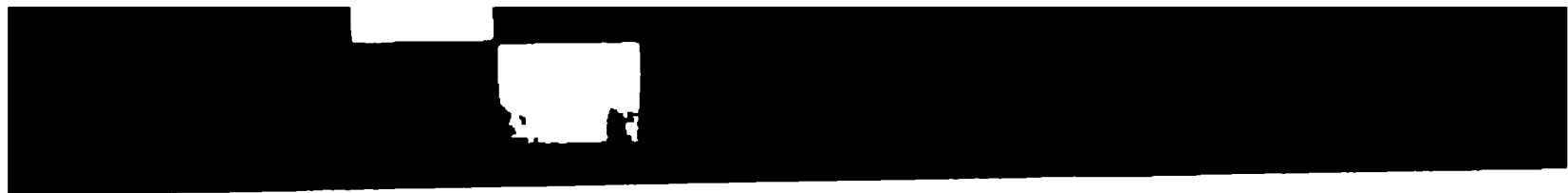
	PAGE
y. of labour	144
y. on the prow	758
y. should watch	280
y. we can have	758
y. the dream	750
y. of who fondly	317
Youthful-count their y.	
follies o'er	23
of y. sports	542
Youths-happy unown'd y.	585
home keeping y.	696
our y. and wildness*	20
'tis y. frenzy	450
to y. and maids	756
Yron-the hardest y.	90

Z

Zaccheus-Z. he did climb

the tree	155
Zeal-commutual z.‡	619
his z.**	270
his z. none**	760
lest z. now melted*	548
no z.	402
nor z. for God	497
tell z. it	425
too much z.‡	760
what z. we will‡	382
with half the z.*	404
z. and duty are**	547
z. and just ambi-	
tion¶	356
z. is a dreadful	760
z. outruns his¶	599
Zealot-z. be hopeful	735
Zealots-while z. fast and	
frown	88
Zealous-be not too z.	492
z. yet modest	389
Zekle-Z. crep' up††	745
Zele-surtout pas de z.	492
Zenith-dropt from the	
z.**	255
mounts her z.	528
my z. doth depend*	548
Zeno-Z. first started	436
Zephyr-soft the z.	758
Z. gently blows†	760
Z. with Aurora**	760
Zephyrs-blow z. blow	272
gentle as z.	306
seemed but z. to†	760
vernal z. breathe	531
z. blowing below*	352
z. gently play†	641
Zephyrus-Z. on Flora	
breathes**	726
Zeus-dice of Z.	110
great Z. himself	36
Zeuxis-pictures of Z.	720
Zion-saith unto Z.	526
Zodiac-gallops the z.*	500
signs in the z.	711
Zone-each z. obeys	542
from z. to z.	601
her z. unbound	488
Zoroastre-consulte Z.	315
Zuyder Zee-the Z.	623







PN
608
W3
192

STANFORD UNIVERSITY LIBRARIES
CECIL H. GREEN LIBRARY
STANFORD, CALIFORNIA 94305-6004
(415) 723-1493

All books may be recalled after 7 days

DATE DUE

AUG 08 1995

20 MAR 26 1997

APR 26 1997
FEB 11 1999
MAR 11 1999